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CLASS BOOK.

COMPILED BY  
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*These Hymns are also published with Piano accompaniment, under the title of May Chimes, and may be used in connection with this work. Price, \$1.25 each; \$13.50 per dozen.*



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## PREFACE.

---

“PETERS’ CATHOLIC CLASS BOOK” has been prepared expressly to suit the wants of the Religious Orders, and others engaged in Catholic Class Teaching, and is presented in the belief that it will supply a long-felt want, viz.: a *Secular Vocal Class Book, containing Catholic Hymns, instead of Protestant Tunes.*

Vocal music has now a recognized place in the list of studies in nearly every public school in the United States; and as parents are insisting on having their children taught Music, it becomes a matter of necessity that our Catholic schools should follow in the same track. This has already been done by many of our larger schools, and the others would have done so, but for the lack of a suitable CLASS BOOK—they rightly objecting to the introduction of books containing objectionable Protestant tunes, such as all the public school singing books are filled with. “PETERS’ CATHOLIC CLASS BOOK” has been prepared expressly to fill this want, and it is for this reason that we have introduced both Sacred and Secular Songs—hoping thereby, to cause its general adoption as a Vocal Class Book in the numerous Catholic schools of the United States and Canadas; thus giving an opportunity to the Catholic children—of both rich and poor—to acquire a knowledge of music, and early familiarizing themselves with *pronounced* Catholic Hymns.

In compiling the work, the Author has followed our instructions, “*to select only the best material,*” and with this view he has given the preference to the Elementary matter contained in THE SONG ECHO, a well-known school book by H. S. Perkins. The Secular Songs have been selected from the works of our most popular song writers, and with special regard to the moral character of the words. The Catholic Hymns are mainly selected from the “May Blossoms,” and “Peters’ Sodality Hymn Book,” both works by the Sisters of Notre Dame, Cincinnati, Ohio; which, with the numerous choice arrangements of Mr. Dressler, completes a work, that we are confident will tend to elevate and spiritualize the youthful heart and mind, when assembled at their little exercises, Sodality devotions, etc., and to give to *study* itself an attraction which will divest it, of much of the labor which renders *study* so distasteful to most children.

THE PUBLISHER.



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# PART I.

## ELEMENTARY INSTRUCTION.

### CHAPTER I.

#### PRACTICE AND THEORY.

TO THE TEACHER. In presenting the subject of MUSICAL NOTATION in any of its departments, experience proves that oral instruction, mostly by *example*, should first be given to a pupil, or class of pupils. In elementary instruction, *not* "Theory and Practice," but *Practice and Theory*; that is, never, as a rule, give signs and characters as a symbol, or representative of something, until after the *something* has been produced.

If this method of teaching is kept in mind, and practiced, the necessity of some written character or sign will usually suggest itself to the mind of the pupil, by which means thought and invention—so to speak—will be called out. An active and vigorous exercise of the mind upon the subject under consideration is a very important point to gain.

The few principles under each head, or chapter, should be presented clearly, every definition and explanation short and to the point; very seldom repeating the same idea, or fact, in different language, for by so doing, the pupil often becomes confused, and the point, which otherwise might have been gained, is lost, because of a multiplicity of words.

A TONE is a *musical sound*, produced by the even and uninterrupted vibration of some sonorous or elastic body in the air.

TONE is *breath made vocal*; consequently, the more breath,—other things being equal,—the more tone, or voice.

SINGING consists in a prescribed utterance of tone, combined with a clear and distinct enuncia-

tion and pronunciation of syllable and words, and in a consistent rendering of the music—called *expression*.

NOTE. TONE and NOISE are specific terms; the former meaning a *musical sound*, and the latter an *unmusical sound*. SOUND is a general term, applied to either.

#### FIRST WORK TO BE DONE.

A written exercise is unnecessary for either teacher or pupils. A tone, at any convenient pitch, should first be produced, speaking LA, AH, or any monosyllable, and the class imitate. This method should be followed until all the tones of the scale have been presented and learned, and can be sung by numbers, syllables, &c.

#### THE SCALE

is a succession of eight tones, arranged in a prescribed order.

#### DIAGRAM OF THE SCALE.

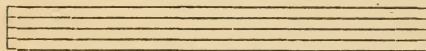
NAMES OR NUMBERS.	NOTES.	SYLLABLES.
8 . . . . .	<i>Do</i> . . . . .	Do
7 . . . . .	<i>Si</i> . . . . .	Si
6 . . . . .	<i>La</i> . . . . .	La
5 . . . . .	<i>Sol</i> . . . . .	Sol
4 . . . . .	<i>Fa</i> . . . . .	Fa
3 . . . . .	<i>Mi</i> . . . . .	Mi
2 . . . . .	<i>Re</i> . . . . .	Re
1 . . . . .	<i>Do</i> . . . . .	Do

NOTE. The explanation of intervals may be deferred a few lessons.

## CHAPTER II.

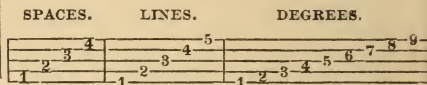
## STAFF AND NOTES.

The staff consists of five parallel lines and the four spaces between the lines, thus:



Each line and space is called a DEGREE, of

which there are nine, and counted from the lowest upward.

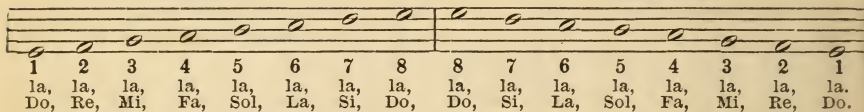


NOTE. The following scale illustrations should be sung.

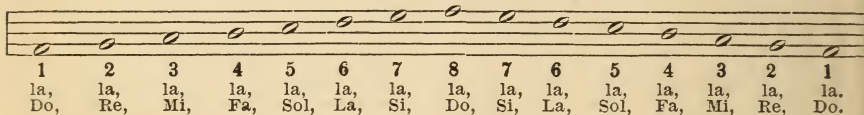
## SCALE UPON THE STAFF.

ASCENDING.

DESCENDING.



The above exercise begins upon the first line. Eight degrees are required to represent the scale. Notes are written upon the staff, and represent tones.

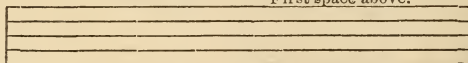


The above scale commences upon the first space.

Notes written upon lower degrees of the staff represent lower tones, and upon higher degrees, higher tones.

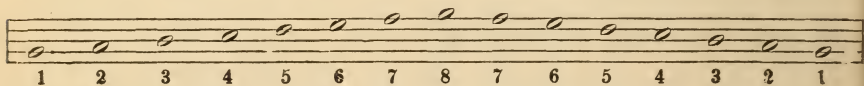
## ADDED LINES AND SPACES.

Second line above. — Second space above.  
First line above. — First space above.



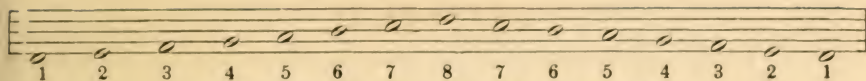
First line below. — First space below.  
Second line below. — Second space below.

When it is necessary to use more than the nine degrees of the staff, lines or spaces may be used, either above or below the staff, as illustrated above.

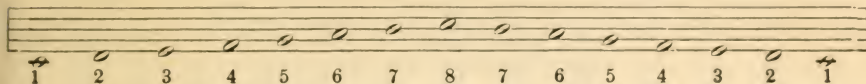


The above exercise commences upon the second line, or third degree.





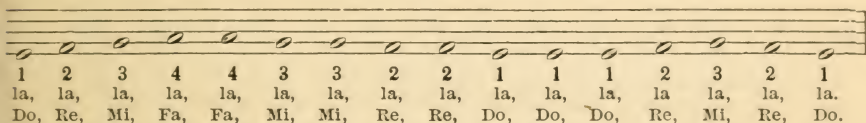
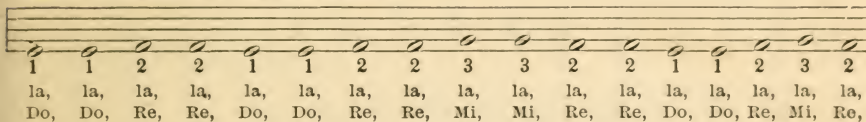
The above exercise commences upon the first space below.



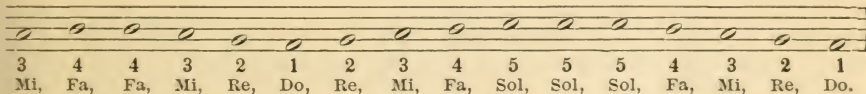
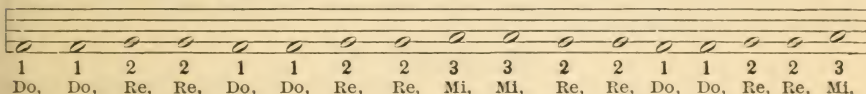
The above exercise commences upon the first line below.

# EXERCISES FOR PRACTICE.

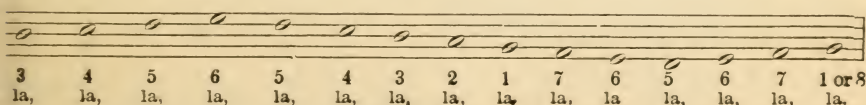
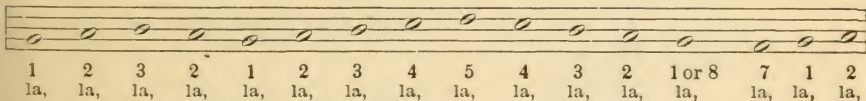
## No. 1. Commencing upon which degree ?



## No. 2. Commencing upon which degree ?



## No. 3. Commencing upon which degree ?





THE SCALE UPON THE STAFF, WITH THE G CLEF.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
Do,	Re,	Mi,	Fa,	Sol,	La,	Si,	Do,	Do,	Si,	La,	Sol,	Fa,	Mi,	Re,	Do.
C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C	C	B	A	G	F	E	D	C

THE SCALE, WITH THE F CLEF.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
Do,	Re,	Mi,	Fa,	Sol,	La,	Si,	Do,	Do,	Si,	La,	Sol,	Fa,	Mi,	Re,	Do.
C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C	C	B	A	G	F	E	D	C

NOTE. By common consent, the scale is represented upon the staff when the two clefs are used, as in the above examples. It will be observed that C is the starting-point, or ONE; hence the scale is said to be in the **K** OF C.

EXERCISES FOR SPECIAL PRACTICE.

No. 6. Sing by name, letter, syllable, and la.

1	1	2	3	4	4	3	4	5	6	5	5	6	7	8
C	C	D	E	F	F	E	F	G	A	G	G	A	B	C

8	7	6	5	6	5	4	4	5	6	5	4	3	2	1
C	B	A	G	A	G	F	F	G	A	G	F	E	D	C

No. 7. Commencing with which tone of the scale?

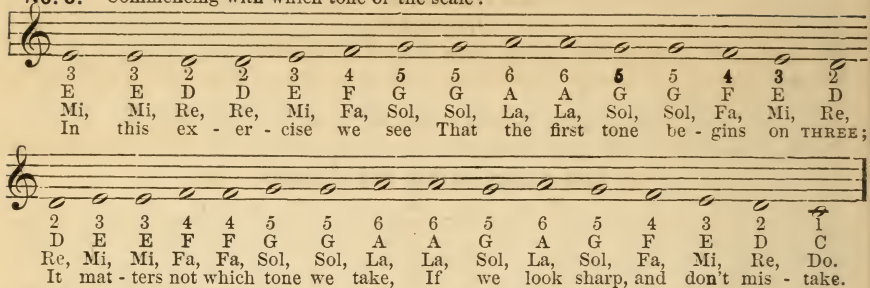
1	2	3	2	8	4	3	2	2	3	4	4	3	2	3	3
C	D	E	D	E	F	E	D	D	E	F	F	E	D	E	E
Do,	Re,	Mi,	Re,	Mi,	Fa,	Mi,	Re,	Re,	Mi,	Fa,	Fa,	Mi,	Re,	Mi,	Mi,
Pleas-	ant	'tis	to	sing	our	les -	son,	When	we	un -	der -	stand	the	note,	And

2	2	1	1	2	3	4	4	5	4	3	2	3	2	1
D	D	C	C	D	E	F	F	G	F	E	D	E	D	C
Re,	Re,	Do,	Do,	Re,	Mi,	Fa,	Fa,	Sol,	Fa,	Mi,	Re,	Mi,	Re,	Do.
not	by	guess,	but	by	our	rea -	son;	It	don't	pay	to	learn	by	rote.



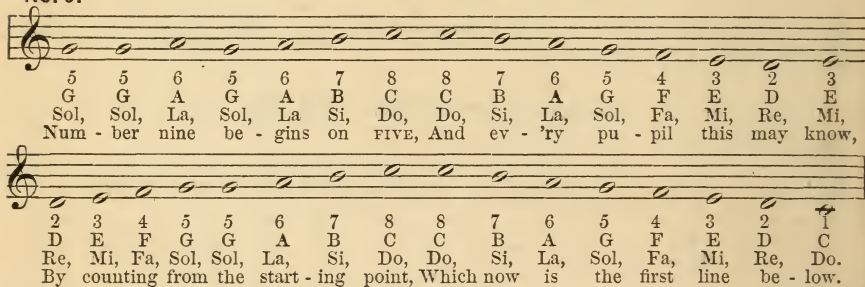
## No. 8. Commencing with which tone of the scale?



3 3 2 2 3 4 5 5 6 6 5 5 4 3 2  
 E E D D E F G G A A G G F E D  
 Mi, Mi, Re, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, Sol, La, La, Sol, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, D  
 In this ex - er - cise we see That the first tone be - gins on THREE,

2 3 3 4 4 5 5 6 6 5 6 5 4 3 2 1  
 D E E F F G G A A G A G F E D C  
 Re, Mi, Mi, Fa, Fa, Sol, Sol, La, La, La, Sol, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.  
 It mat - ters not which tone we take, If we look sharp, and don't mis - take.

## No. 9.

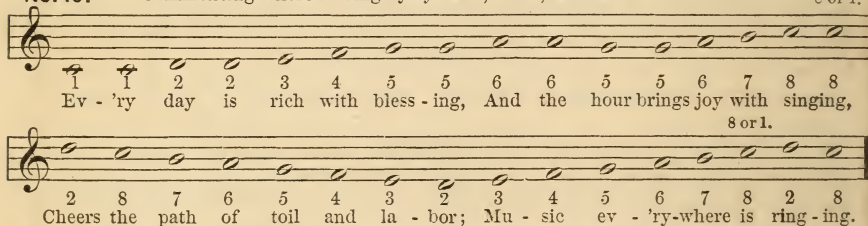


5 5 6 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 3  
 G G A G A B C C B A G F E D E  
 Sol, Sol, La, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Mi,  
 Num - ber nine be - gins on FIVE, And ev - 'ry pu - pil this may know,

2 3 4 5 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1  
 D E F G G A B C C B A G F E D C  
 Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.  
 By counting from the start - ing point, Which now is the first line be - low.

## No. 10. Commencing where? Sing by syllable, letter, and la.

8 or 1.

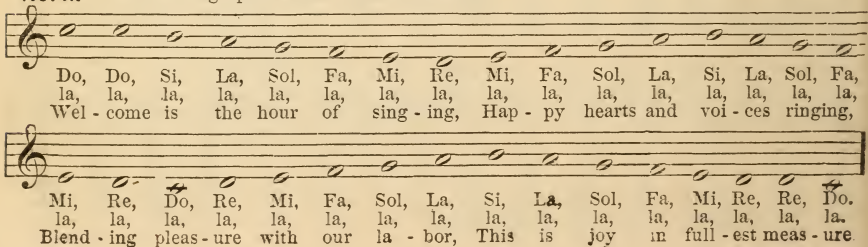


1 1 2 2 3 4 5 5 6 6 5 5 6 7 8 8  
 Ev - 'ry day is rich with bless - ing, And the hour brings joy with singing,  
 8 or 1.

2 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 2 8  
 Cheers the path of toil and la - bor; Mu - sic ev - 'ry-where is ring - ing.

NOTE. It will be observed that the next tone above EIGHT is called TWO, and the next below ONE is SEVEN.

## No. 11. Commencing upon which tone of the scale?

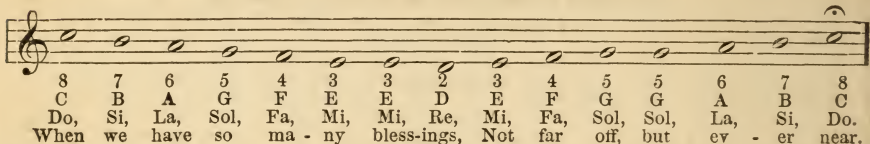
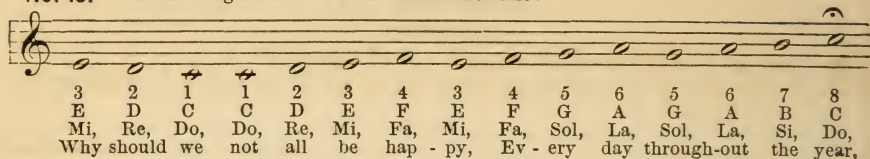


Do, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, La, Sol, Fa,  
 la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,  
 Wel - come is the hour of sing - ing, Hap - py hearts and voi - ces ringing,

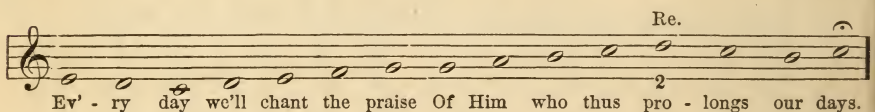
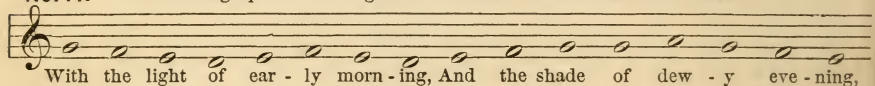
Mi, Re, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Re, Do.  
 la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,  
 Blend - ing pleas - ure with our la - bor, This is joy in full - est meas - ure.



## No. 13. Commencing where? Which tone of the scale?



## No. 14. Commencing upon which degree of the staff? Which tone of the scale?

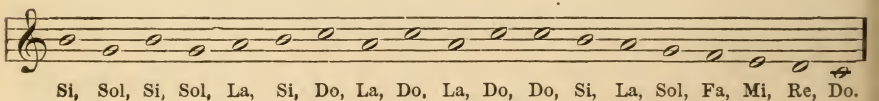
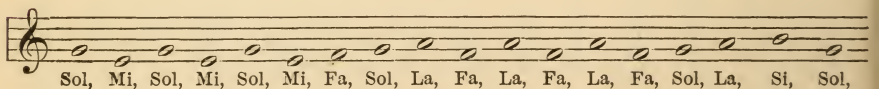
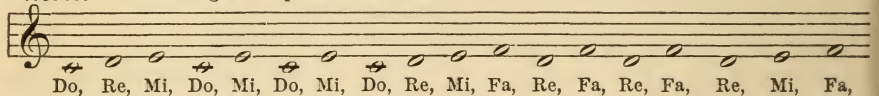


NOTE 1. The foregoing, as well as the following exercises should be sung by word, syllable, letter and number.

NOTE 2. It is customary to commence an exercise or tune upon ONE, THREE, FIVE, or EIGHT of the scale.

NOTE. When the voice passes over a greater interval than a *second* it is called *skipping*. For example, from 1 to 3, 2 to 4, 3 to 5, &c., is called a *third*.

## No. 15. Introducing the skip of a third.





## No. 16.

Do, Si, La, Do, La, Do, La, Do, Si, La, Sol, Si, Sol, Si, Sol, Si, La, Sol, Fa, La, Fa, La, Fa, La,

Sol, Fa, Mi, Sol, Mi, Sol, Mi, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Fa, Re, Fa, Re, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Mi, Do, Mi, Mi, Re, Do.

No. 17. Introducing the skip of a *fourth*, as from 1 to 4, 5 to 8, &c.

1 2 3 4 1 4 1 4 1 2 3 4 5 2 5 2 5 2 3 4 5 6 3 6

3 6 3 4 5 6 7 4 7 4 7 4 5 6 7 8 5 8 5 8 5 3 1

8 7 6 5 8 5 8 5 8 7 6 5 4 7 4 7 4 7 6 5 4 3 6 3

6 3 6 5 4 3 2 5 2 5 2 5 4 3 2 1 4 1 4 1 4 1 4 6 8

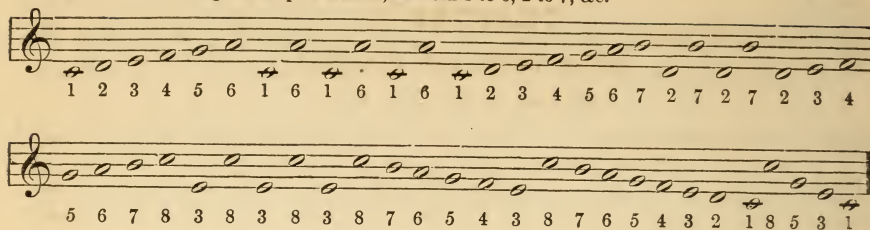
No. 18. Introducing the skip of a *fifth*, as from 1 to 5, 3 to 7, &c.

Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, Do, Sol, Do, Sol, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Re, La,

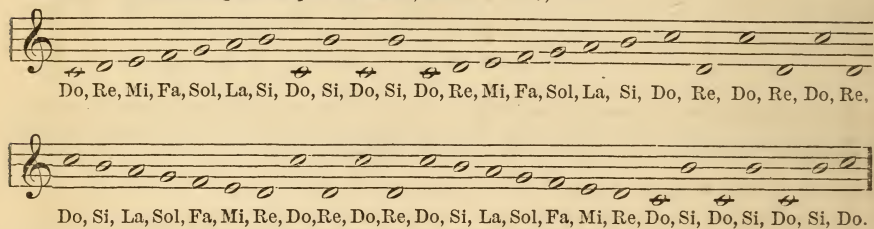
Re, La, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Mi, Si, Mi, Si, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si,

Do, Fa, Do, Fa, Do, Fa, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Mi, Sol, Do.

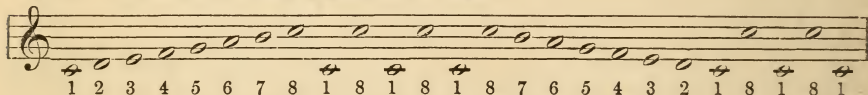
No. 19. Introducing the skip of a *sixth*, as from 1 to 6, 2 to 7, &c.



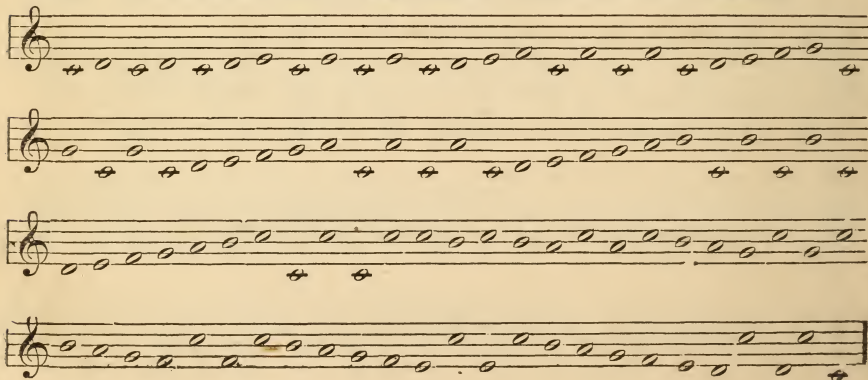
No. 20. Introducing the skip of a *seventh*, as from 1 to 7, 2 to 8.



No. 21. Introducing the skip of an *eighth*, or octave.















No. 22. Recapitulation. All of the scale intervals: 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th.










## CHAPTER V.

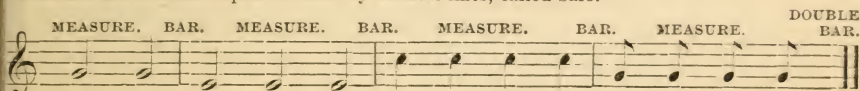
## NOTES, RESTS AND MEASURES.

## Diagram of Notes and Rests.

The whole note is written thus:—		The whole rest is written thus:—	
The half note		The half rest	
The quarter note		The quarter rest	
The eighth note		The eighth rest	
The sixteenth note		The sixteenth rest	
The thirty-second note		The thirty-second rest	

NOTES represent tones, and *rests* indicate silence; but they have no positive value, only relative. For example, a whole note () is equal in value to two half notes ( ) , or four quarters (    ), &c.

Measures are indicated upon the staff by vertical lines, called bars.

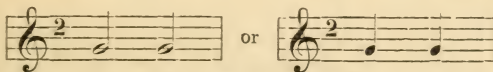


NOTE. A double bar is usually placed at the end of a piece of music, and a large bar at the end of a line.

## ACCENT.

Measure is a rhythmical division of the music, and consequently indicates the accent.

The most simple kind of measure is called **DOUBLE**, or two-part measure, and indicated by the figure 2, thus:



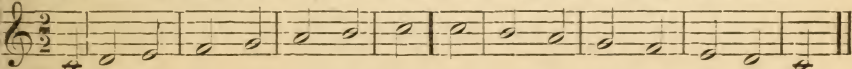
When the figures are written like  $\frac{2}{2}$  or  $\frac{2}{4}$ , &c., in the form of a fraction, the upper figure indicates the *kind of measure*, or into how many parts the measure is divided, and the lower figure indicates the kind of note to be used to fill the measure when as many are used as the upper figure suggests. The first part of the measure is accented, and the second part unaccented.

## MEASURE AND ACCENT PRACTICALLY ILLUSTRATED.

No. 23.

2d. 1st. 2d. 1st. 2d. 1st. 2d. 1st. 2d. 1st. 2d. 1st. 2d. 1st. 2d. 1st.

Soft. loud. soft. loud. soft. loud. soft. loud. soft. loud. soft. loud. soft. loud. soft. loud.



Oh! let the soul its slum-bers break,—A - rouse its sens - es, and a - wake.



## No. 24. What kind of Notes?

1st. 2d. 1st. 2d. 1st. 2d. 1st. 2d. 1st. 2d. 1st. 2d. 1st. 2d. 1st. 2d.  
 Loud. soft. loud. soft. loud. soft. loud. soft. loud. soft. loud. soft. loud. soft. loud. soft.



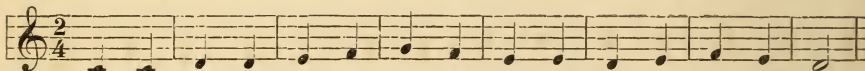
Oh! let the soul its slum-bers break,—A - rouse its sens - es, and a - wake.

NOTE 1. After singing Nos. 23 and 24, making the accent well marked, ask the pupils which of the two is better,—more pleasing or satisfactory to the ear.

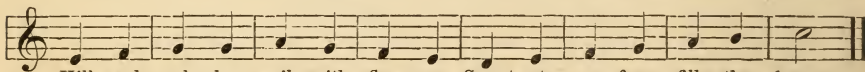
NOTE 2. It will be observed that the accent of the music must conform to the accent or rhythm of the words.

The parts of the measure may be indicated by counting, or by motions of the hand, called *beating time*. In double measure there are two motions of the hand, or beats (down and up).

## No. 25. What kind of measure? What kind of notes?

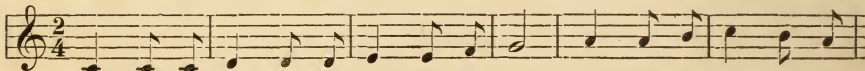


Spring has come with fresh'n-ing show - ers, Birds are sing - ing in the trees;



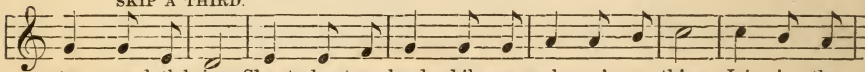
Hill and val - ley smile with flow - ers, Sweet-est per - fume fills the breeze.

## No. 26.



Mu - sic, sweet mu - sic, thy praise we will sing, Plea - sure and hap - pi - ness

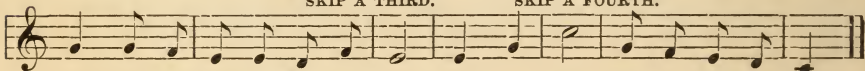
SKIP A THIRD.



to us doth bring; Shout, shout a - loud while we make ev' - ry thing Join in the

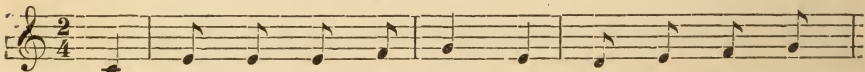
SKIP A THIRD.

SKIP A FOURTH.

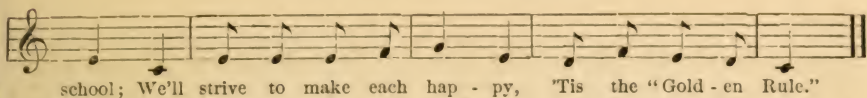


cho - rus, and ech - o voic - es ring. Ring, ring, ring, Ech - o voic - es ring.

## No. 27.



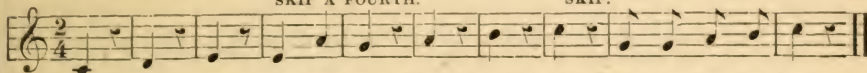
We all love one an - oth - er, In our pleas - ant



No. 28. What kind of rests?

SKIP A FOURTH.

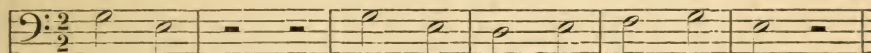
SKIP.



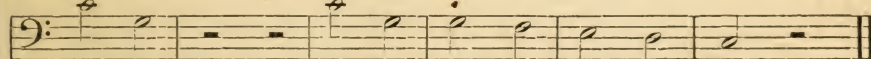
No. 29. Exercise in two parts. Girls sing the upper, and boys the lower notes.



No. 30. Which clef is used? What kind of rests?

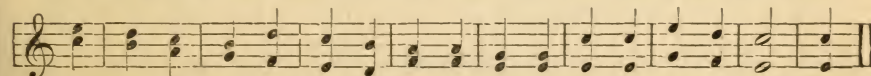
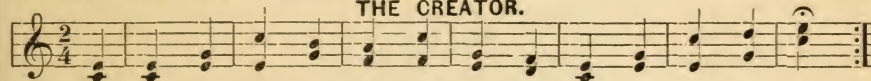


cuck - oo! hear the cuck - oo sing;  
cuck - oo! now we see the ray,



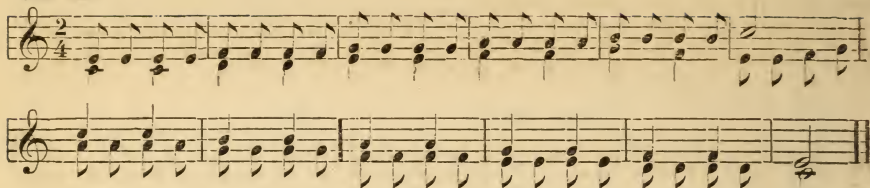
No. 31. Observe the hold. Explain the tie (—).

THE CREATOR.



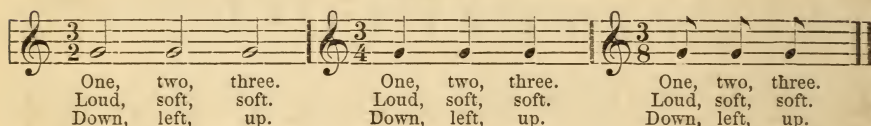
NOTE. Dots across the staff, as in the above exercise, always mean *repeat*.

## No. 32.



TRIPLE MEASURE has three parts. The first part is accented.

## EXAMPLES.



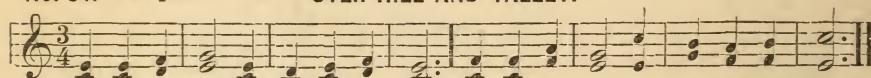
## No. 33.



A dot after a note, thus (  $\text{♩}.$  ), or thus (  $\text{♪}.$  ), or thus (  $\text{♫}.$  ), adds one half to the value of the note. If two dots follow the note, thus (  $\text{♩}..$  ), the second dot adds half as much as the first. Dots also have the same effect when placed after a rest.

## No. 34. Two parts.

## OVER HILL AND VALLEY.



1. O'er hill and val-ley, Riv-er and sea, Now comes the day-king, Rul-ing the day.
2. Wake! wake! ye sleepers, Rise with the sun, Work while the day lasts, Night soon will come.

## No. 35.

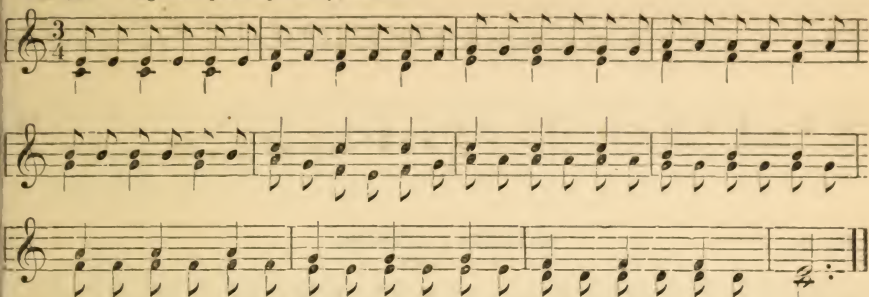
## EVENING.



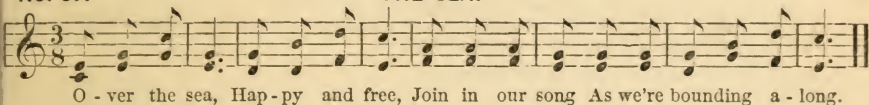
Welcome, sweet rest! Day's work is done; Gent-ly and joy-ful-ly Thou dost re-turn.



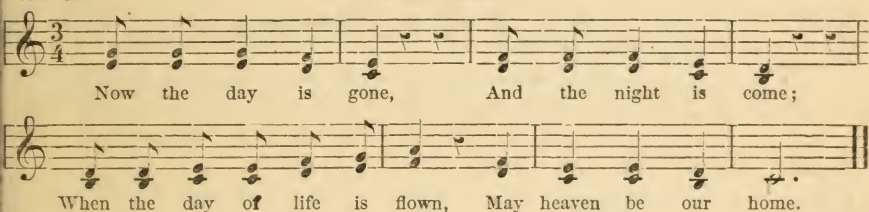
No. 36. Sing each part separately, at first.



No. 37. THE SEA.

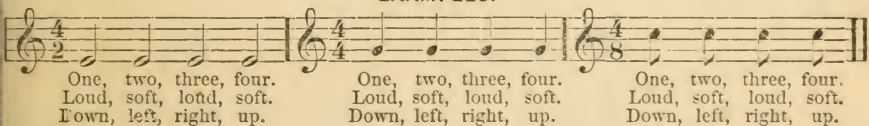


No. 38. DAY IS GONE.

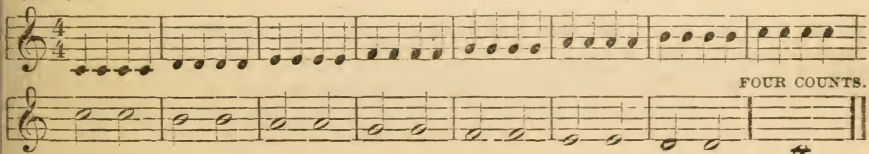


QUADRUPLE MEASURE has four parts, indicated by the figure  $\frac{4}{4}$ . The first and third parts are accented. The motions in beating time are down, left, right, up.

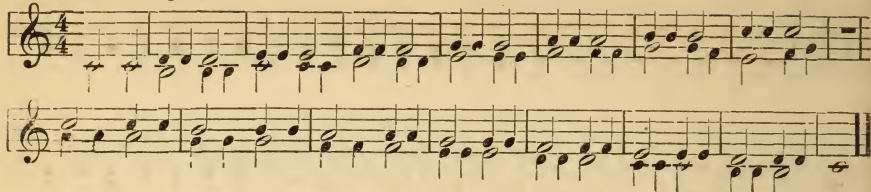
EXAMPLES.



No. 39.

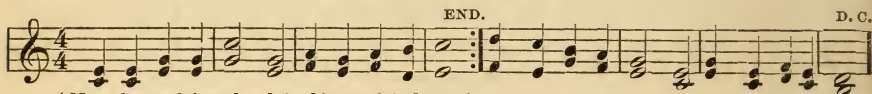


No. 40. Two parts.



No. 41.

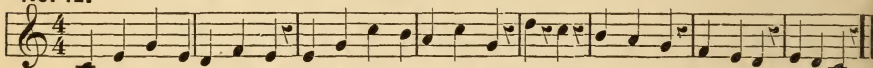
## SATURDAY EVENING.



{ Now the week is end - ed, And its work is done ; }  
 { All is still and peaceful As the setting sun ; } Earthly joys departing, Leave the tranquil soul,  
 D. C. Tho'ts of God and heaven, Ev'ry heart controul.

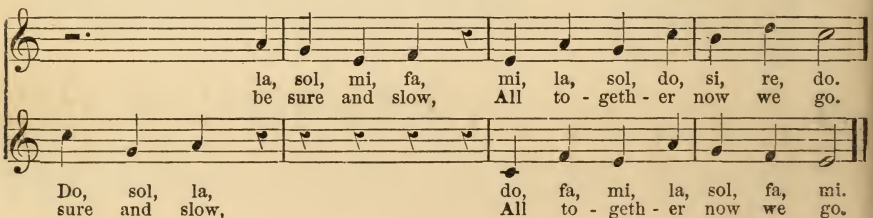
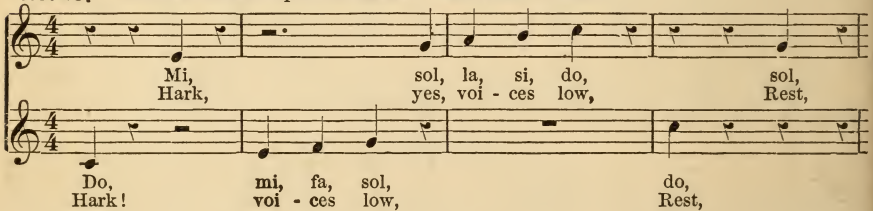
DA CAPO, or D. C., means repeat to the beginning.

No. 42.

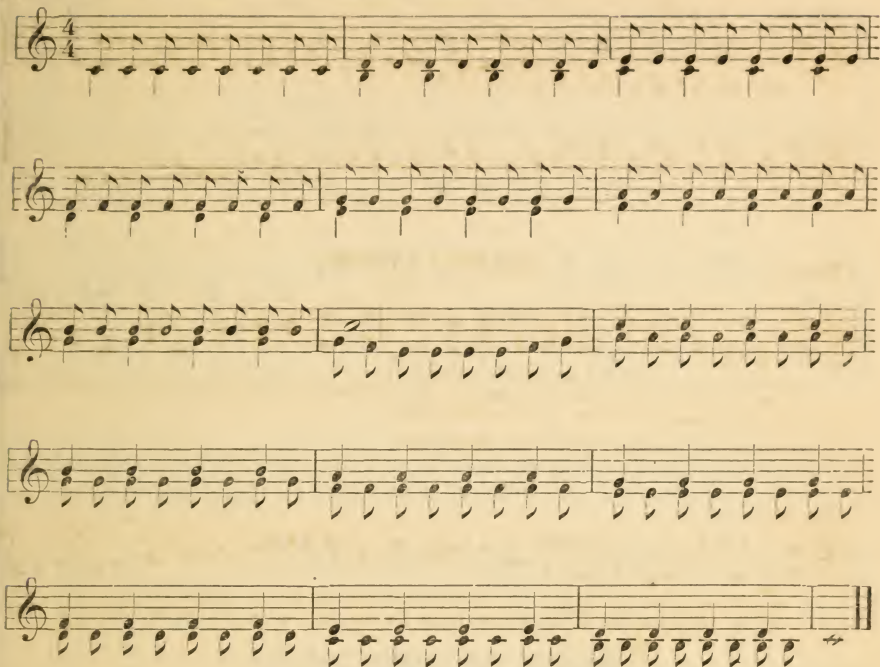


Do, mi, sol, mi, re, fa, mi, mi, sol, do, si, la, do, sol, re, do, si, la, sol, fa, mi, re, mi, re, do.  
 la, la.

No. 43. Exercise written upon two staves. What kind of rests?



No. 44. What kind of notes? Sing by syllable, and la.



No. 45. Commencing upon which part of the measure?

1. How pret - ty are the blos - soms That in the val - ley  
 2. There is a tran - siev\* beau - ty, Which quick - ly fades a -

smiled; But yet their charms are fad - ing, — They on - ly stay a - while.  
 - way; The soul shall live here - af - ter, When all things pass a - way.





## CHAPTER VI.

## EXPRESSION.

The following words or their abbreviations, and signs, indicate different degrees of force. **PIANISSIMO**, or *pp*, very soft. **PIANO**, or *p*, soft. **MEZZO PIANO**, or *mp*, middling soft. **MEZZO**, or *m*, medium. **MEZZO FORTE**, or *mf*, middling loud. **FORTE**, or *f*, loud. **FORTISSIMO**, or *ff*, very loud. **CRESCENDO**, or *cres.*, or  $\lessgtr$ , increase gradually. **DIMINUENDO**, or *dim.*, or  $\lessgtr$ , decrease gradually. **SWELL**,  $\lessgtr$ , increase and diminish. **SFORZANDO**, or *sfz.*, **FORZANDO**, or *fz.*, or  $\lessgtr$ , or  $\wedge$ , very strong accent, and suddenly diminish. **DOLCE** signifies soft and sweet.

**TIME** is indicated by such words as **LENTO** (slow); **MODERATO** (moderate); **ALLEGRO** (fast), &c.

## No. 48.

*p* *m* *mf*

Dol - ce, soft - ly, sweet-ly sing; Mez-zo, loud-er swell the song; Mezzo For - te,

*ff* *ff* *f*

Loud-er now; Double Forte, ve - ry strong. Still con-tin - ue ve - ry loud, Till by signs it

*m* *p*

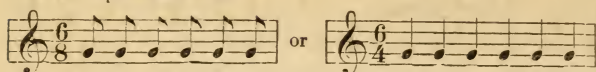
soft - er grows; Then di - min - ish with great care, Till we reach a soft re - pose.

**No. 49.** One division of the class may sing the upper notes, and the other the lower, in the following exercise.

*pp cres.*

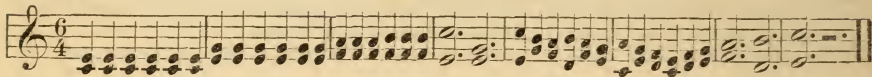
*cres.* *ff* *dim.* *pp*

SEXTUPLE MEASURE has six parts, indicated by the figure 6. The different varieties under this head are represented thus:



The accent occurs upon the first and fourth parts of the measure.

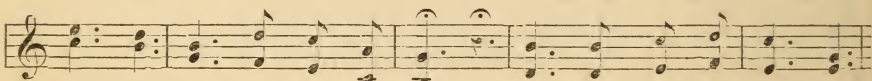
## No. 50.



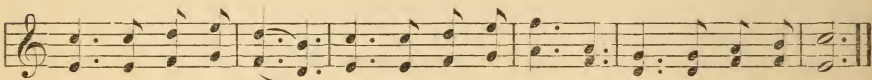
## No. 51. What kind of measure?



Come, come to the green - wood, Come mer - ri - ly now, Where rip - ple sweet

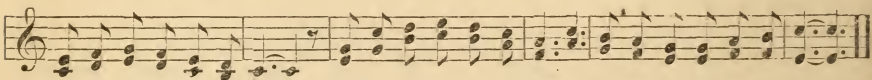
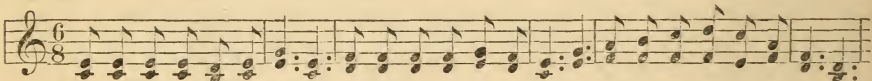


foun - tains, Where trem - bles the bough; When pass - eth young zeph - yr,

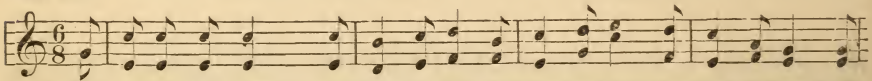


Light dancing a - long, There rus - tles the as - pen, Soft to his sweet song.

## No. 52.

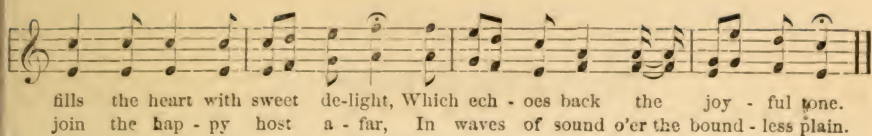


## No. 53.



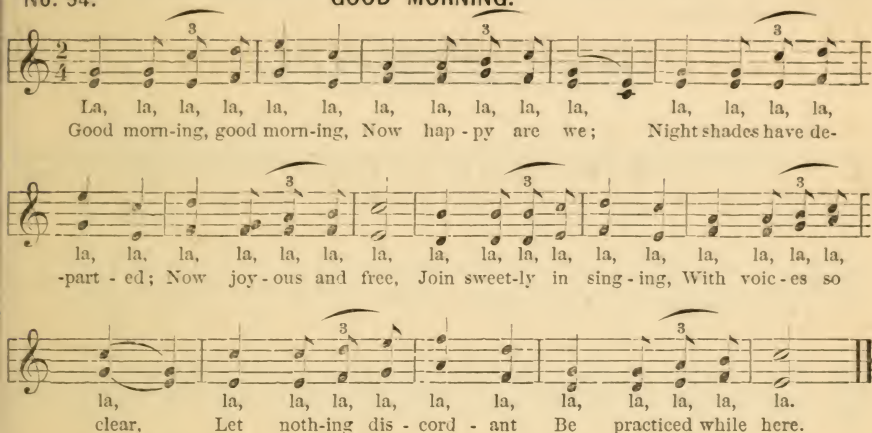
1. Far o - ver the east - ern hills of life, A strain floats from the great unknown; It  
2. Then soft-ly the ech - oes folc a-way, While words and mu-sic fade again. To





No. 54.

## GOOD MORNING.

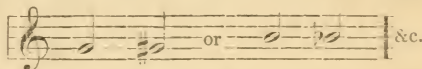


## CHAPTER VII.

## CHROMATIC SCALE.

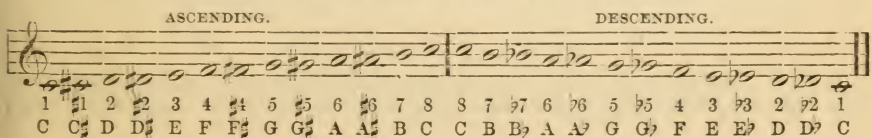
Between those tones of the scale which form the interval of a major second, an intermediate tone may be introduced, as between 1 and 2, 5 and 6, &c. Between 3 and 4, or 7 and 8, no tone will occur, as the interval is a minor second.

A *Chromatic Interval* implies the difference in pitch of two tones represented upon the same degree of the staff, thus:—

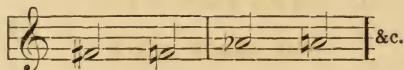


As there are no more degrees of the staff than have already been used, the intermediate tones must be represented by signs called a **SHARP** ( $\sharp$ ), **FLAT** ( $\flat$ ), or **NATURAL** ( $\natural$ ). It will be observed that there are thirteen tones in the chromatic scale, and named **ONE, SHARP ONE, TWO, SHARP TWO, &c.**, thus:—

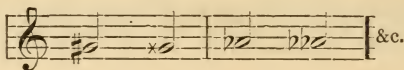
## CHROMATIC SCALE. NAMES AND LETTERS.



The NATURAL cancels the effect of the sharp or flat, thus:—

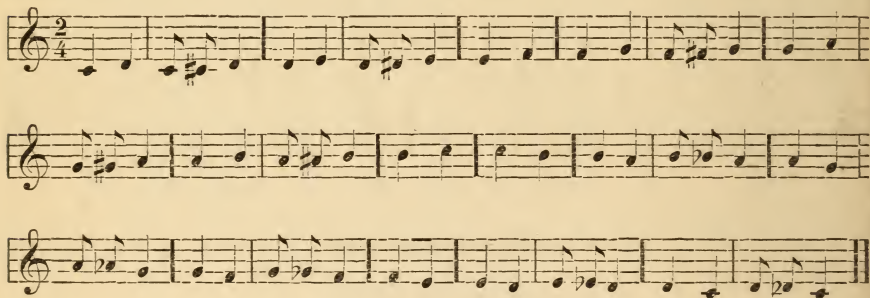


The DOUBLE SHARP (x) is used to indicate the next available tone higher than a SINGLE SHARP upon the same degree of the staff; and the DOUBLE FLAT (bb) suggests the next tone lower than a SINGLE FLAT, thus:—



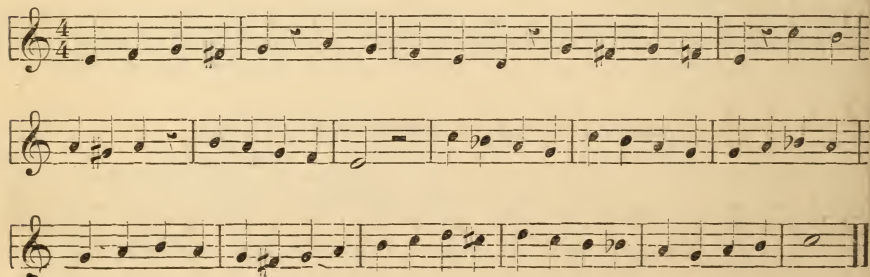
NOTE. In the following exercise the teacher may sing two measures, (excepting at E and F and B and C), and the pupils repeat, making use of the NAMES, LA, and SYLLABLES, at pleasure.

### No. 55.



As a rule, the sharp or flat occurring incidentally has no effect out of the measure in which it is found. Its effect may continue through other measures if no note intervenes upon some other degree.

### No. 56.



## CHAPTER VIII.

## THE MINOR SCALE.

Two scales, the major and chromatic, have already been explained. One more remains to be explained, called the MINOR SCALE. This differs from the others in respect to the intervals.

There are two forms, called HARMONIC and MELODIC, as illustrated below. Six (la) of the MAJOR is taken for ONE of the minor; it is then called the RELATIVE MINOR (related to).

## EXAMPLES.

## HARMONIC FORM.

## MELODIC FORM.

In the harmonic form the minor seconds occur between 2 and 3, 5 and 6, 7 and 8; in the melodic, between 2 and 3, 7 and 8.

## No. 57. Key of A minor.

## NIGHT WINDS.



## CHAPTER IX.

## TRANSPPOSITION.

When any other letter than C for the MAJOR and A for the MINOR SCALE is taken for ONE, the Scale is said to be TRANSPOSED. Hence, to transpose the scale is to change its position upon the staff,—place it higher or lower. The scale may be written in any key, or any letter taken for one.

The order of intervals (seconds,) as heretofore learned,—viz: Minor between 3 and 4, and 7 and 8, (Major scale) must, of course, be preserved; and as the Minor seconds occur between the tones (or degrees) E and F, and B and C, it will be found necessary to make use of SHARPS or FLATS to effect this agreement with the letters when the scale is transposed; in other words, make use of some of the intermediate tones which are found in the Chromatic scale.

The first transposition is to take G, (which is a fifth above C,) as One.

KEY OF C MAJOR. Illustration. KEY OF G MAJOR.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8      1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8  
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do.    Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do.

It will be observed that in the above example the tone F sharp is used instead of the tone F. This is because the SECOND from F to G is MAJOR, and to make it MINOR, as from 7 to 8, (as it must always be,) F $\sharp$  is substituted.

In each succeeding transposition, by sharps, an additional sharp will be required for 7 of the scale, for the reason above stated.

The number of sharps or flats used are placed at the beginning of a piece of music, immediately after the Clefs, and are called the SIGNATURE, (sign of the key).

KEY OF G MAJOR AND (RELATIVE) E MINOR. SIGNATURE ONE  $\sharp$ .

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8      1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8  
G A B C D E F $\sharp$  G    G A B C D $\sharp$  E

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8      1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8  
G A B C D E F $\sharp$  G    G A B C D $\sharp$  E

No. 58. What key? Why? The signature? Which letter is sharped? Why?

1 1 2 2 3 1 2 &c.

8 8 7 7 8 6 5 &c.

### THE UPPER SEA.

No. 59. What key? Why? The signature?

1. The cloud - lets in their si - lent boats, Go sail - ing down the sea of  
2. The sun has gone to oth - er seas; His ship has sailed far down the

blue, And far out on the west - ern wave, Go drift - ing slow - ly out of view.  
night, Bnt left up - on the wa - ters wide, A shin - ing ray of gold - en light.

### Transposition from G to D.

KEY OF D MAJOR AND (RELATIVE) B MINOR. SIGNATURE TWO SHARPS.

Which letters are sharped? Why key of D? Why key of B?

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

D E F# G A B C# D D C# B A G F# E D

Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

B A G F# E D C# B B A G F# E D C# B

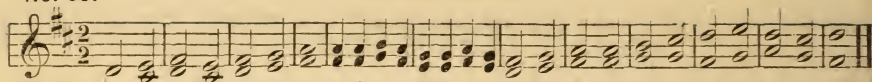
La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La, La, Si, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

B A G F# E D C# B B A G F# E D C# B

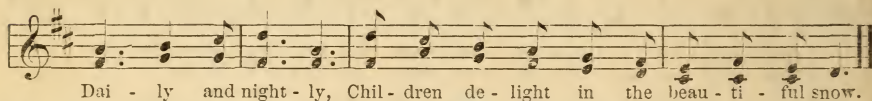
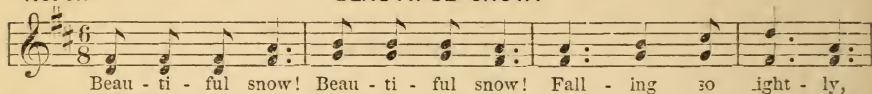
La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La, La, Si, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La.

## No. 60.

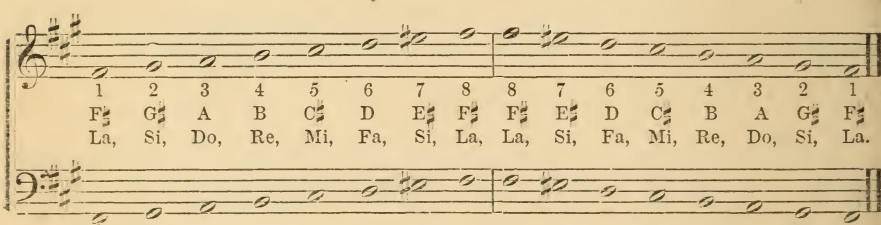
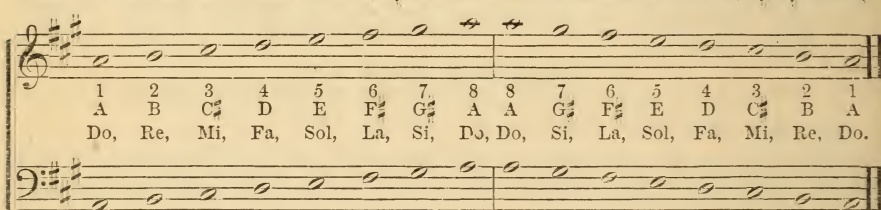


## No. 61.

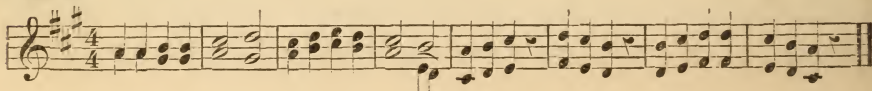
## BEAUTIFUL SNOW.



KEY OF A MAJOR AND (THE RELATIVE) F# MINOR. SIGNATURE THREE SHARPS, F#, C# AND G#.



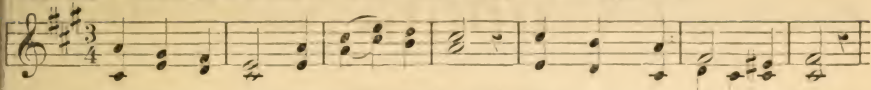
## No. 62.



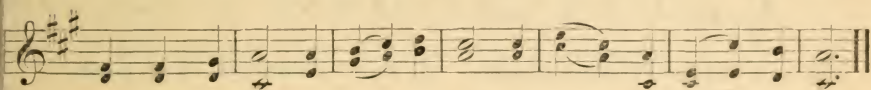


## EXCELSIOR.

No. 63. What kind of measure? Name letters sharped in the signature.



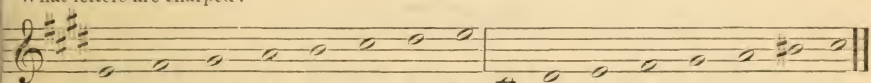
1. Put out thy tal - ents to their use — Lay noth - ing by to rust;  
2. So live, in faith and no - ble deed, Till earth re - turns to earth—



Give vul - gar ig - no - rance thy scorn, And in - no - cence thy trust.  
So live that men shall mark the time Gave such a mor - tal birth.

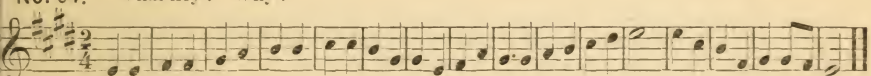
KEY OF E MAJOR AND (RELATIVE) C MINOR. SIGNATURE FOUR SHARPS.

What letters are sharped?

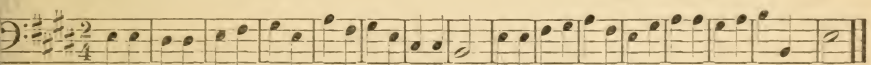


1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
E	F#	G#	A	B	C#	D#	E	C#	D#	E	F#	G#	A	B	C#
Do,	Re,	Mi,	Fa,	Sol,	La,	Si,	Do,	La,	Si,	Do,	Re,	Mi,	Fa,	Si,	La.

No. 64. What key? Why?

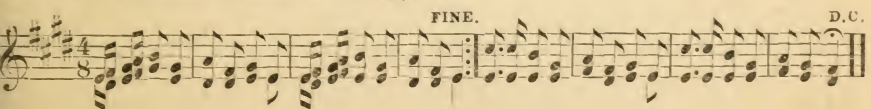


Do, do, re, re, &c.



Do, do, si, si, &c.

No. 65. DA CAPO, or D. C., signifies return to the beginning. FINE signifies the end. DAL SEGNO, or D. S., signifies repeat to the sign (  $\text{F}$  )



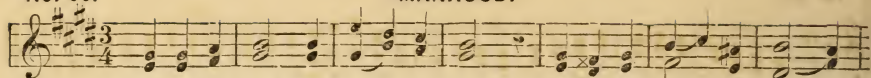
FINE.

D.C.

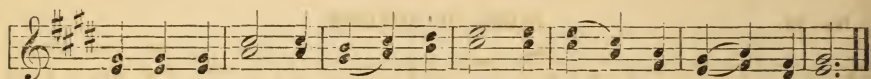


## No. 66.

## MANHOOD.



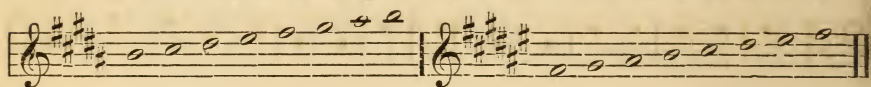
Rise to thy prop - er place in life, Trample up - on all sin;



But still the gen - tle hand hold out To help the wand'r - er in.

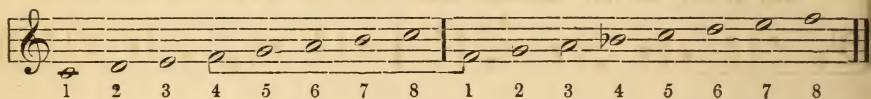
B Major, five sharps (F $\sharp$ , C $\sharp$ , G $\sharp$ , D $\sharp$ , A $\sharp$ ).

F $\sharp$  Major, six sharps (F $\sharp$ , C $\sharp$ , G $\sharp$ , D $\sharp$ , A $\sharp$ , E $\sharp$ ).



## CHAPTER X.

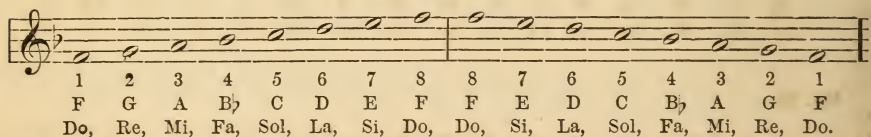
First transposition of the scale by fourths; that is, F is taken as one, which is a fourth above C



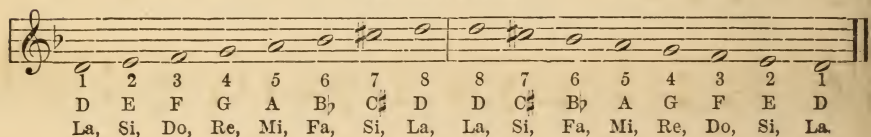
By examining the seconds in the above diagram, taking F as the starting point, or as ONE, it will be readily understood why it is necessary to substitute B $\flat$  for B, viz.: the second between 3 and 4 must be minor, while from A to B is major.

In every succeeding transposition by the use of flats, one additional flat will be required, for the reasons stated above.

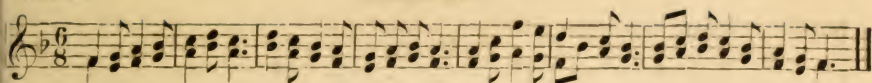
## KEY OF F MAJOR.



## KEY OF D MINOR.

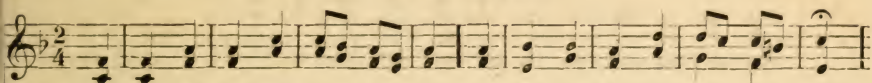


No. 67.

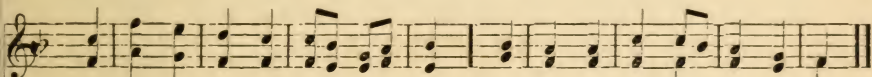
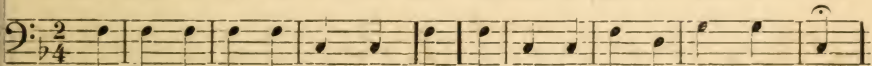


No. 68.

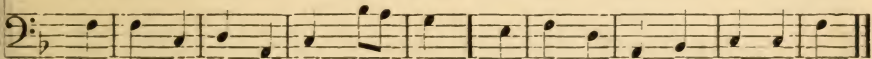
CLOSE OF AUTUMN.



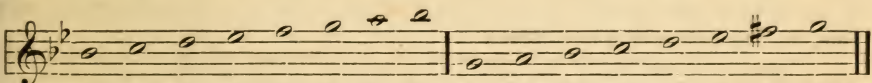
1. Thou seem'st to pause up - on thy way, Thou see - ond sum - mer of the year;  
2. The gold - en days and dreamy airs Ap - pear in smiles to glide a - way;



And all thy hues are strangely gay, With death and win - ter verg - ing near.  
And ev' - ry va - ried land - scape wears The calm of splen - dor in de - cay.

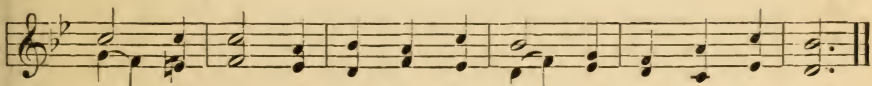
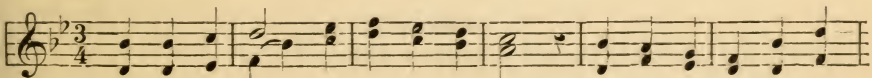


KEY OF B $\flat$  MAJOR. Signature two flats, and (relative) G MINOR. Which letters are flatted?



1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
B $\flat$	C	D	E $\flat$	F	G	A	B $\flat$	G	A	B $\flat$	C	D	E $\flat$	F $\sharp$	G
Do,	Re,	Mi,	Fa,	Sol,	La,	Si,	Do,	La,	Si,	Do,	Re,	Mi,	Fa,	Si,	La.

No. 69.





## "SPEAK KINDLY."

No. 70. What key? Signature? Measure? Time?

*Moderato.*

1st time. 2d time.

1. { Speak kind-ly to the err-ing one, And strive his heart to win, }  
 { An act of kindness fit-ly done, May tend to draw } from sin;  
 2. { Then let us to the err-ing one With kind-ness speak al-way, }  
 { For-get-ting not that we, likewise, Have faults as well } as they;

Then do not harsh-ly turn a-way, But for the err-ing work and pray.  
 And ev-er strive, with all our might, To guide them in the path of right.

KEY OF E $\flat$  MAJOR. Signature three flats (B $\flat$ , E $\flat$ , A $\flat$ ), and (relative) C MINOR. Which letters are flatted?

MAJOR.

MINOR.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8  
 Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do. La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La.  
 E $\flat$  F G A $\flat$  B $\flat$  C D E $\flat$  C D E $\flat$  F G A $\flat$  B C

No. 71. The kind of Measure? Time?

*Allegro Moderato.*

## MORNING.

No. 72. The signature? The kind of measure? Time?

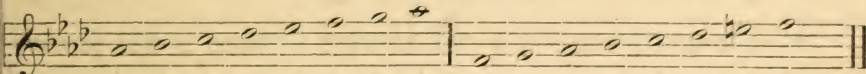
*Allegro.*

1. How bright this glo-rious morn-ing; The storm has passed a-way; The  
 2. And tune-ful birds are sing-ing The first glad notes of spring; Their  
 3. Wakethou, and join the cho-rus, Oh, soul with clouds o'er-cast; While



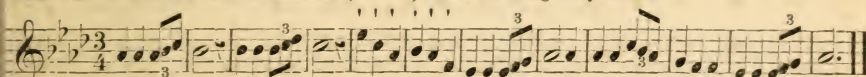
sun - light is a - dorn - ing These hills and moun - tains gray.  
 voice - es sweet - ly ring - ing, 'Tis hap - pi - ness they sing.  
 glo - ry spreads be - fore us, For - get the gloom - y past.

KEY OF A<sub>7</sub> MAJOR. Signature four flats (B<sub>7</sub>, E<sub>7</sub>, A<sub>7</sub>, D<sub>7</sub>), and (relative) F MINOR.

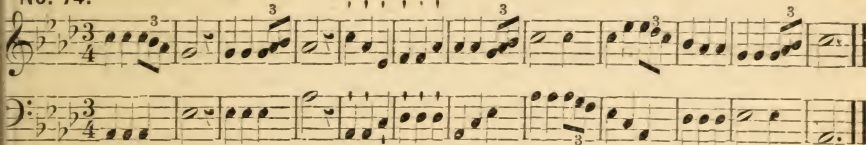


1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
A <sub>7</sub>	B <sub>7</sub>	C	D <sub>7</sub>	E <sub>7</sub>	F	G	A <sub>7</sub>	F	G	A <sub>7</sub>	B <sub>7</sub>	C	D <sub>7</sub>	E	F
Do,	Re,	Mi,	Fa,	Sol,	La,	Si,	Do,	La,	Si,	Do,	Re,	Mi,	Fa,	Si,	La.

No. 73. STACCATO NOTES marked ( ' ' ' ) must be sung very short.



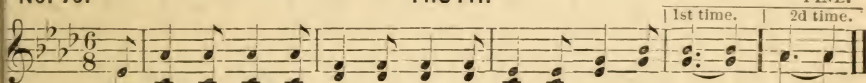
No. 74.



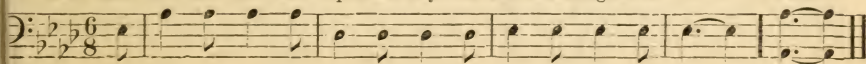
No. 75.

TRUTH.

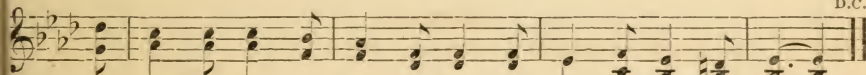
FINE.



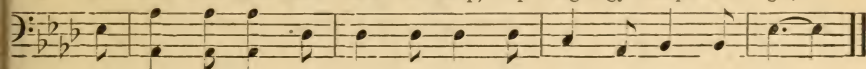
1.	To	act	the	truth	and	speak	the	truth,	How-ev - er	rough	the	way,	
D.C.	This	is	the	sum	of	les - sons	good,	From	youth	to	manhood's	day.	
2.	We	can - not	reach	the	mountain	top,	And	leave	the	clouds	be - low,		
D.C.	And	ev - er	on	the	up - ward	way	Our	earn - est	thoughts	be - - - stow.			



D.C.



To love the truth, live for the truth, And for the truth do pray;  
 Un - less with firm and care - ful step, Up crag - gy steeps we go;



# PART II.

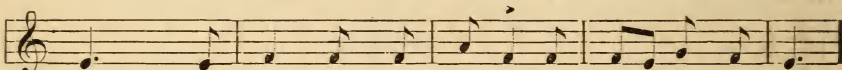
## EXERCISES, ROUNDS, &c

### IN LIGHT TRIPPING MEASURE. (Round in four parts.)

NO. I. (The 2d or 3d part can be omitted.)

P

1   
In light trip - ping meas - ure, Sur - round - ed by  
  
pleas - ure, We count the gray hours, That too quick - ly fly.

2   
A - way, care and sor - row, Ye shall not come  
  
nigh! A - way, care and sor - row, Ye shall not come nigh.

3   
In light trip - ping meas - ure, Sur - round - ed by  
  
pleas - ure, We count the gray hours That too quick - ly fly.

4   
Ye shall not come nigh! Ye shall not come  
  
nigh! A - way, care and sor - row, Ye shall not come nigh.



## 37

1 See the last mer - ry load, Reap - ers now bring!

2 Hark! as they come a - long, Shout - ing they sing!

3 Hear the sweet ech - o Their glad voi - ces ring!

## No. 3.

1 Hark! I hear the hun - ters' horn; Hol - lo! hol - lo! hol - lo!

2 Thro' the wood and thro' the field, The hun - ters swift doth go;

3 Fol - low where the hounds are heard; Hol - lo! hol - lo! hol - lo!

## No. 4.

1 Go learn of the ant to be pru - dent and wise;

2 In sum - mer she stores a - gainst win - t'ry skies.

3 Re - mem - ber in plen - ty, that want may a - rise.

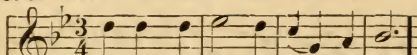
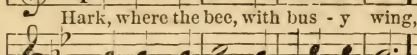
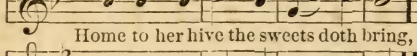
## No. 5.

1 When spring re - turns a - gain, And her flowers once more ap - pear,

2 Her faith - ful her - ald's strain, Thro' the ech - oing groves we hear:

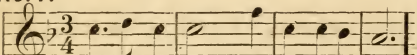
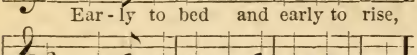
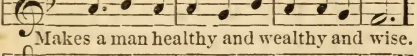
3 Cuck - oo, Cuck - oo, Cuck - oo, Cuck - oo.

## No. 6. THE BEE. (Round.)

1   
Hark, where the bee, with bus - y wing,  
2   
Home to her hive the sweets doth bring,  
3   
She gathers from the flowers of spring.

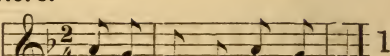
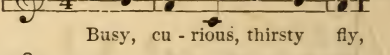
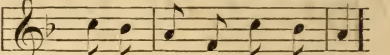
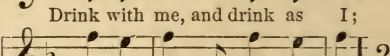
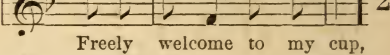
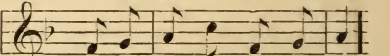
## EARLY TO BED. (Round.)

No. 7.

1   
Ear - ly to bed and early to rise,  
2   
Makes a man healthy and wealthy and wise.  
3   
Yes, very healthy and wealthy and wise.

## THE FLY. (Round in 6 or 3 parts.)

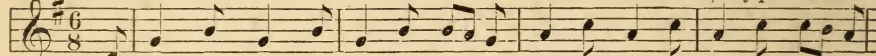
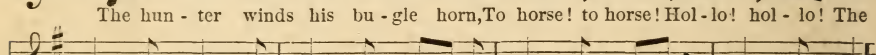
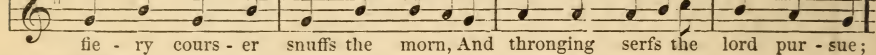
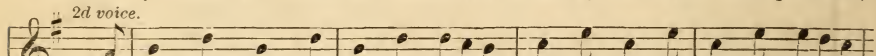
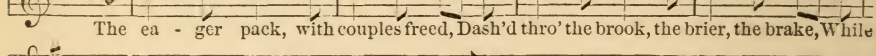
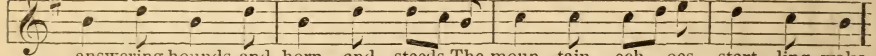
No. 8.

1   
Busy, cu - rious, thirsty fly,  
2   
Drink with me, and drink as I;  
3   
Freely welcome to my cup,  
4   
Couldst thou sip and drink it up;  
5   
Use your life while you may,  
6   
Quickly life wears away.

## No. 9. THE HUNTER'S CHORUS. (Round.)

1st voice.

From "School Bell," by permission.

  
The hun - ter winds his bu - gle horn, To horse! to horse! Hol - lo! hol - lo! The  
  
fie - ry cours - er snuffs the morn, And thronging serfs the lord pur - sue;  
2d voice.  
  
The ea - ger pack, with couples freed, Dash'd thro' the brook, the brier, the brake, While  
  
answering hounds, and horn, and steeds, The moun - tain ech - oes start - ling wake.  
3d voice.  
  
Up springs from yon - der tan - gled thorn, A deer, more white than mountain snow, And  
  
loud - er rang the hunt - er's horn, Hark! for - ward! forward! Hollo! hol - lo!

# IMPROVE THE PASSING HOURS.

39

## THREE-PART CHORUS FOR FEMALE VOICES.

*Lively.*  
*8va*

WESTROP.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It begins with a series of chords and a melodic line. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment. The introduction is marked with a forte 'f' dynamic.

1ST & 2D SOPRANO AND ALTO.

The vocal entry for the first and second soprano and alto parts is shown on two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef, both with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is simple and catchy, with a strong emphasis on the first note of each measure.

1. Im - prove the pass - ing hours, For time is on the wing ; Sip  
2. Re - pine not if from la - bor Your health and comfort spring, Work

The vocal continuation for the first and second soprano and alto parts is shown on two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef, both with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody continues with a similar rhythmic pattern.

hon - ey from the flow - ers, And mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly sing. All  
hard and help your neigh - bor, And mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly sing. Store

The vocal continuation for the first and second soprano and alto parts is shown on two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef, both with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody continues with a similar rhythmic pattern.

fol - ly ends in sad - ness, For trou - ble it will bring ; But  
not your minds with fa - ble, To truth your hom - age bring ; Do

The vocal conclusion for the first and second soprano and alto parts is shown on two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef, both with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody concludes with a final chord and a double bar line.

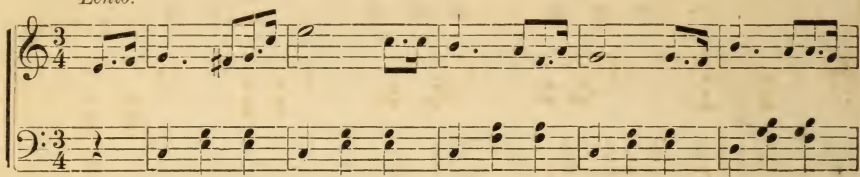
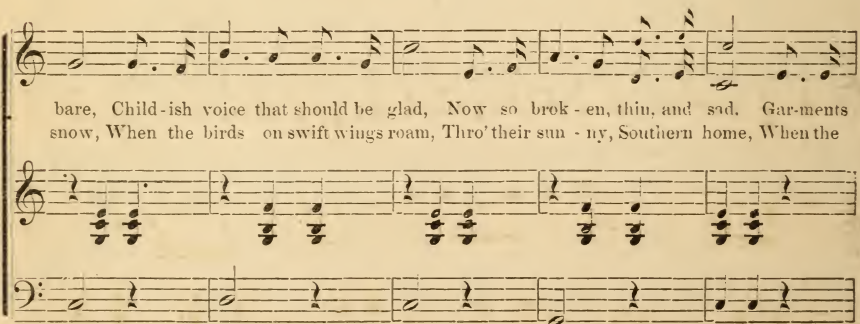
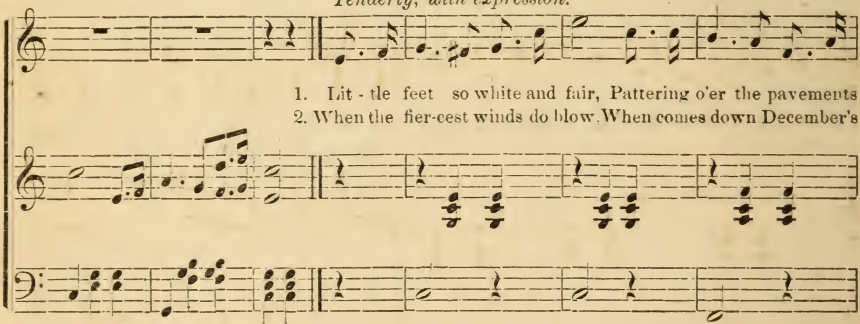
wis - dom leads to glad - ness, So mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly sing. D. C.  
all the good you're a - ble. And mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly sing.



## SONG &amp; TWO PART CHORUS.

Words by MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

Music by GEO. W. PERLEY.

*Lento.**Tenderly, with expression.*

reach - ing to the knees, Flutt'ring in the win - try breeze; Heaven keep thy form from  
proud, and rich, and great, Live, and walk, and ride in state. Heaven dry thine eyes from

CHORUS.

dan - ger, Lit - tle houseless, homeless stranger. Lit - tle feet so white and fair, Patt'ring  
weeping, An - gels have thee in their keeping.

*D. C.*

o'er the pavements bare. Heaven keep thy form from danger. Little houseless, homeless stranger

*Sva*

*D. C.*

## LITTLE VOICES HEARD NO MORE.

## SONG &amp; TWO PART CHORUS.

Words by GEORGE COOPER

Music by GEO. W. PERSLEY.

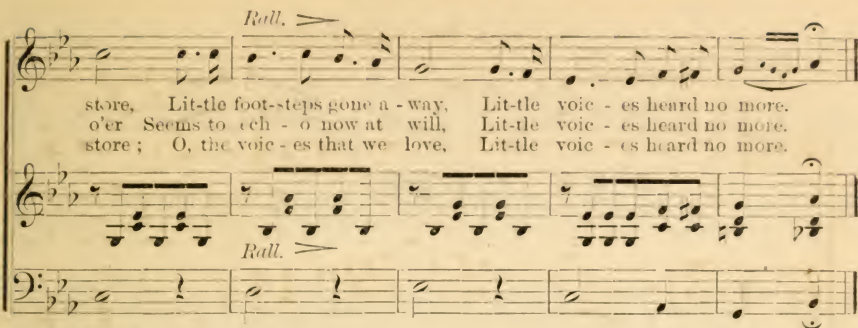
*Andante.**♩ With feeling.*

1. When the birds have gone to  
 2. Sum-mer days will bring a -  
 3. Oft in dreams they come and

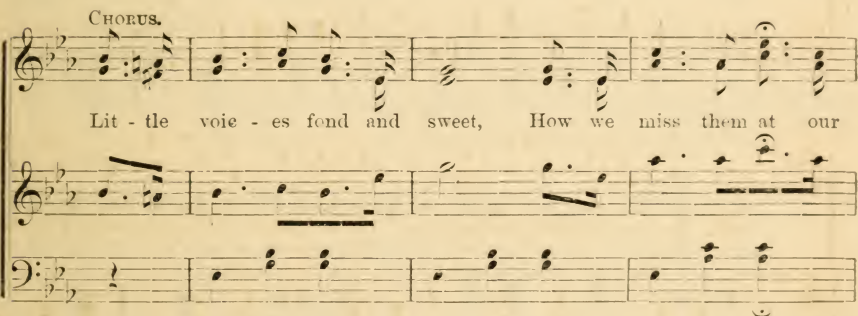
sleep, In the twilight hushed and lone, O, the heart will fondly keep Mem'-ries  
 gain, Ev'-ry song-bird that has flown, But our hearts will wait in vain For the  
 go, And they ring in harmless glee - Fall a-round us soft and low, Breathing

of the past that's flown; So we treas-ure day by day, In our bo-som's golden  
 children's merry tone: All the house is lone and still, And each room we wander  
 par-est mel-o-dy; But the songs that flow a-bove, Once a-gain shall Heav'n re-

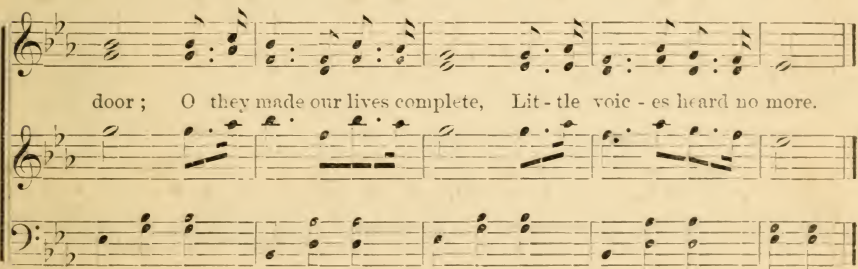


*Rall.* 

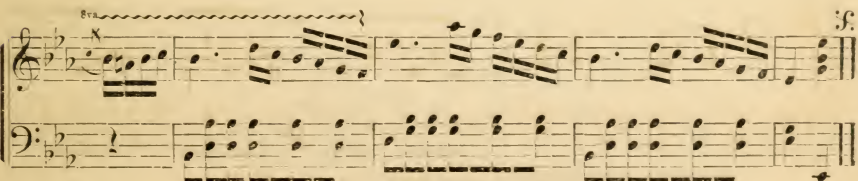
store, Lit-tle foot-steps gone a-way, Lit-tle voice-es heard no more.  
 o'er Seems to ech-o now at will, Lit-tle voice-es heard no more.  
 store; O, the voice-es that we love, Lit-tle voice-es heard no more.

*CHORUS.* 

Lit-tle voice-es fond and sweet, How we miss them at our



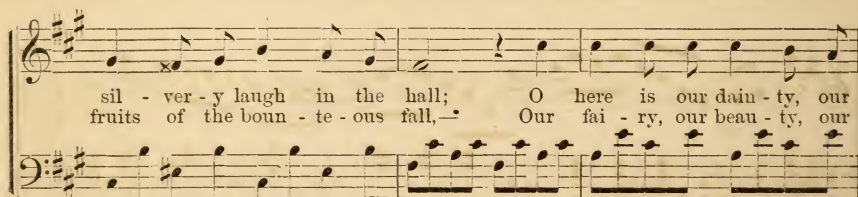
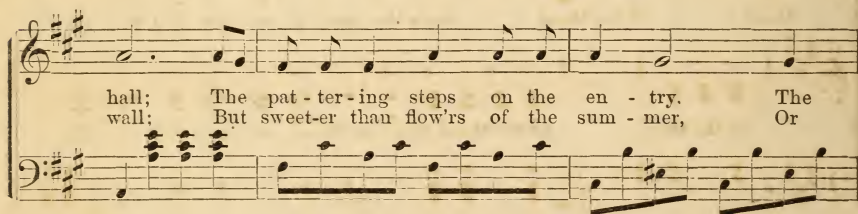
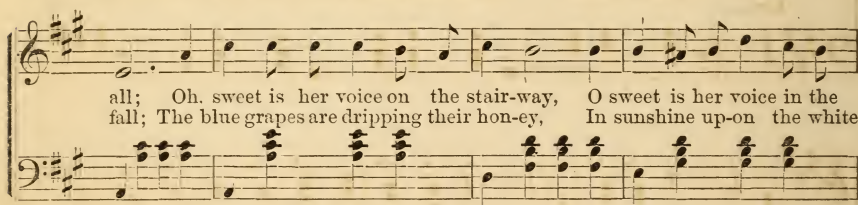
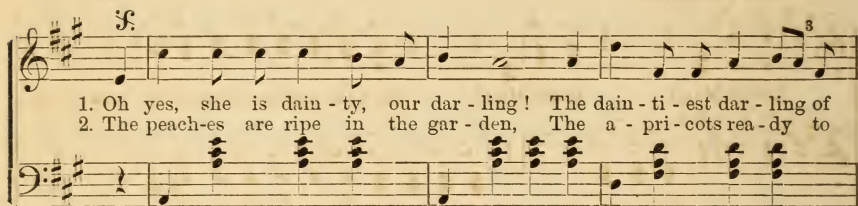
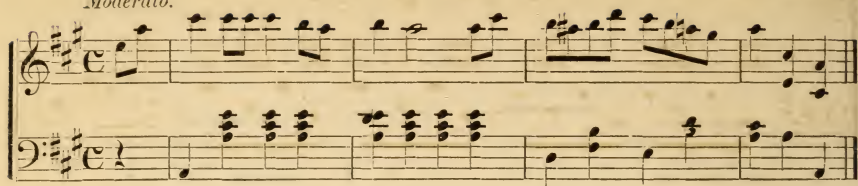
door; O they made our lives complete, Lit-tle voice-es heard no more.

*Grav.* 

# LITTLE MAUD.

## SONG & CHORUS.

J. P. WEBSTER.

*Moderato.*

# LITTLE MAUD.

45

dar - ling— The dain - ti - est dar - ling of all !  
dar - ling— The dain - ti - est dar - ling of all !

1ST & 2D SOPRANO.

Lit-tle Maud, lit-tle Maud, She's the daintiest darling of all ! Lit-tle

1ST & 2D ALTO.

Lit-tle Maud, little Maud, She's the daintiest darling of all !

Acc.

Maud, lit-tle Maud, She's the dain - ti - est dar - ling of all.  
lit-tle Maud, lit-tle Maud, She's the dainti - est dar - ling of all.

5.

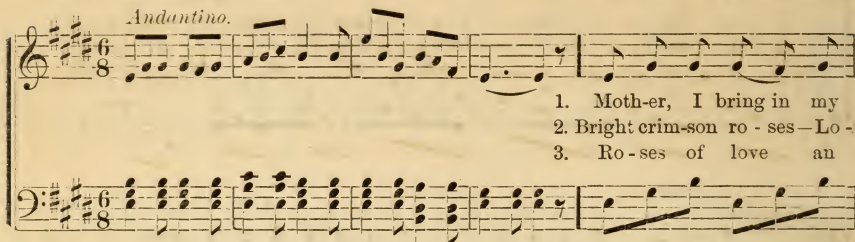


## BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS FOR MY MOTHER.

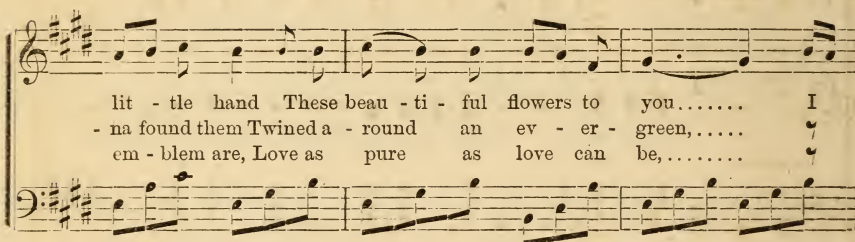
SONG &amp; TWO PART CHORUS, (with Bass, ad lib.)

Words by LOIS WAIS BROOKER.

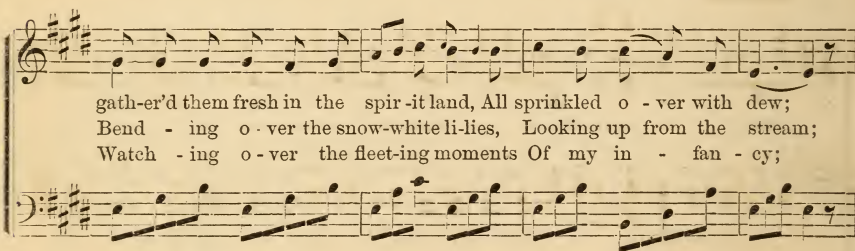
Music by T. M. HIGGINS.

*Andantino.*


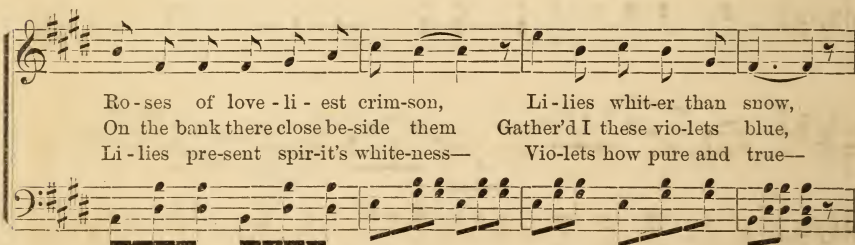
1. Moth-er, I bring in my  
 2. Bright crim-son ro-ses—Lo-  
 3. Ro-ses of love an



lit-tle hand These beau-ti-ful flowers to you..... I  
 -na found them Twined a-round an ev-er-green,.....  
 em-blem are, Love as pure as love can be,.....



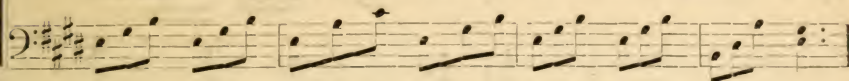
gath-er'd them fresh in the spir-it land, All sprinkled o-ver with dew;  
 Bend-ing o-ver the snow-white li-lies, Looking up from the stream;  
 Watch-ing o-ver the fleet-ing moments Of my in-fan-cy;



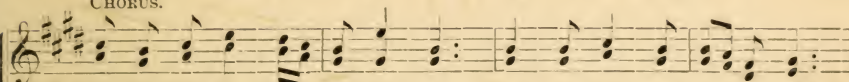
Ro-ses of love-li-est crim-son, Li-lies whit-er than snow,  
 On the bank there close be-side them Gather'd I these vio-lets blue,  
 Li-lies pre-sent spir-it's white-ness— Vio-lets how pure and true—



Vi - o - lets of clus - ter - ing a - zure Gemm'd with flow'rs of starlike hue.  
In the sun - light just be - yond them Bloom'd the flow'rs of starlike hue.  
Stars - the crown of glo - ri - ous brightness, Wait - ing here in heaven for you.

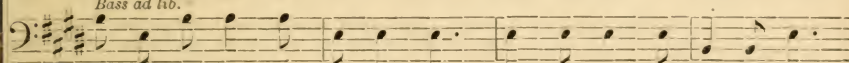


CHORUS.



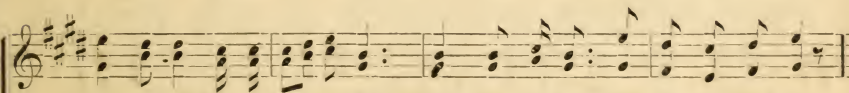
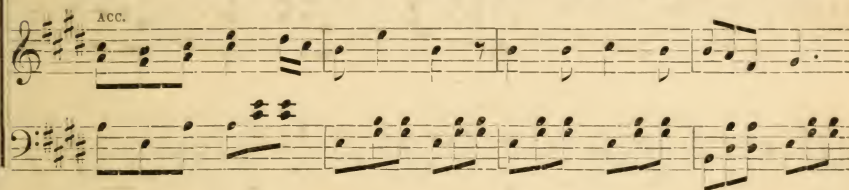
Beau - ti - ful flowers from spir - it land, Spark - ling with e - the - ri - al dew.

*Bass ad lib.*

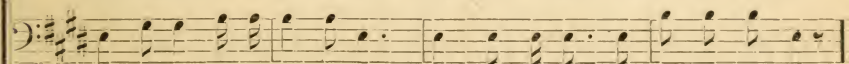


Beau - ti - ful flowers from spir - it land, Spark - ling with e - the - ri - al dew.

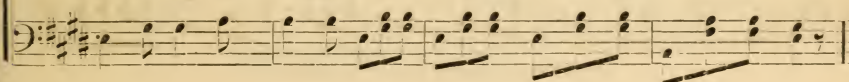
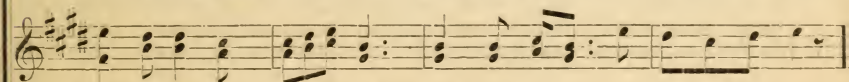
*Acc.*



Lo - na brings in her lit - tle hand, Brings them, mother, dear mother, to you.



Lo - na brings in her lit - tle hand, Brings them, mother, dear mother, to you.



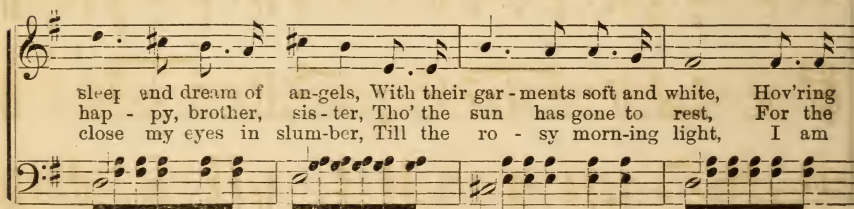
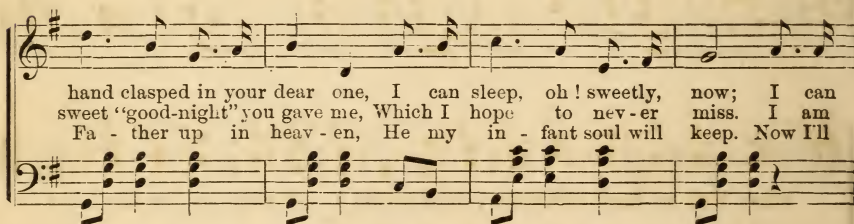
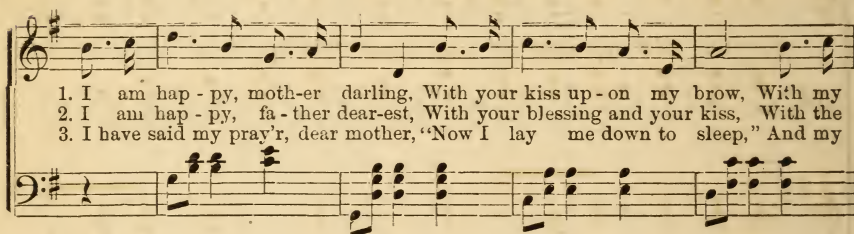
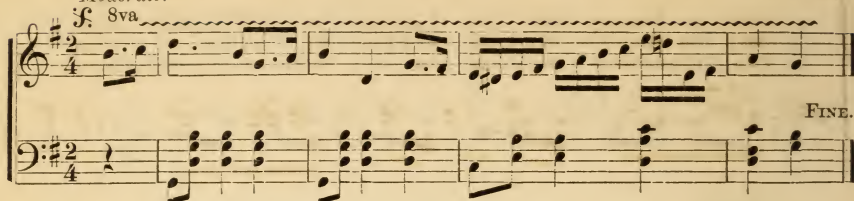
## I AM HAPPY, MOTHER DARLING.

SONG &amp; CHORUS. (Tenor &amp; Base, ad lib.)

GEO. W. PERSLEY.

*Moderato.*

♩ Sva





round a - bout my pil - low, Guarding me till morning light.  
stars are soft - ly shin - ing, And your lit - tle one is blest.  
hap - py, moth - er dar - ling, Now a fond, a last good - night.

## CHORUS.

I am hap - py, moth - er dar - ling, With your kiss up - on

(Tenor &amp; Bass, ad lib.)

Acc.

brow, With my hand clasped in your dear one, I can sleep, oh! sweetly now.

D. C.

D. C.

# KISS ME GOOD NIGHT, MAMMA.

SONG & CHORUS, (Tenor & Bass, *ad lib.*)

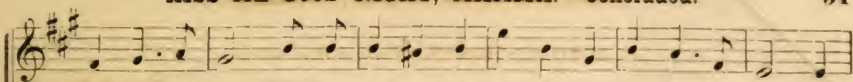
WILL. S. HAYS.

*Andante.*

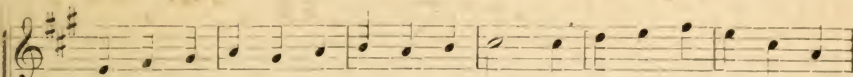
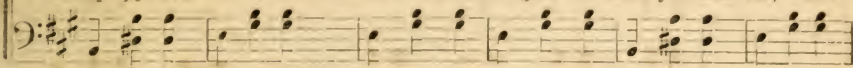
1. Dear mamma I've put all my playthings a - way, I've been such a good lit - tle
2. Dear mamma, you kissed me, and told me to - day That if I'd kneel down you would
3. Dear mamma, look up, . . . O! don't look so sad, To know he's in Heaven should

1. dar - ling to - day; I know that you love me, for of - ten you've said That
2. teach me to pray, I heard you last night, won't you teach me the same? "Our
3. make your heart glad; O! kiss me but once, and then smooth down my hair, And

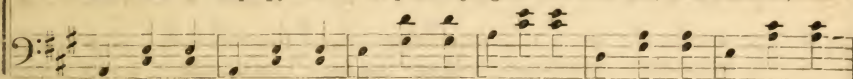
1. I was your an - gel, now put me to bed. The stars have come out, and Mam -
2. Fa - ther in hea - ven, hallowed be thy name." I'll kneel when you kneel, and I'll
3. tell me, that some day we'll meet Pa - pa there. You know that he's wait - ing, and



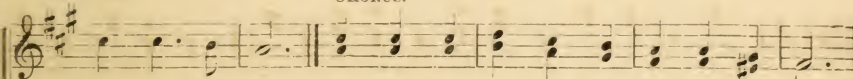
1. - ma, you told me They were windows thro' which all the an - gels could see; And
2. look as - you look, So that God can write down both our pray'rs in his book, And
3. hap - py he'll be When he comes with the an - gels to meet you and me, Ah!



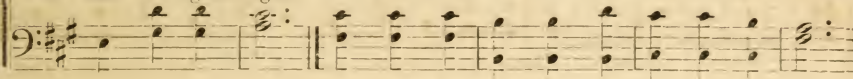
1. now while they're smiling on us with de - light, O! kiss me, dear Mamma, come
2. Pa - pa can read them while God holds the light, O! kiss me, dear Mamma, come
3. then we'll be hap - py in God's pleasing sight, O! kiss me, dear Mamma, come



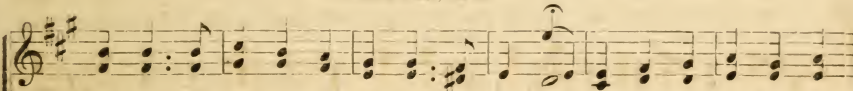
CHORUS.



1. kiss me good night. An - gels watch o - ver me, thy vi - gils keep,
2. kiss me good night.
3. kiss me good night.



*Tenor & Bass, ad lib.*



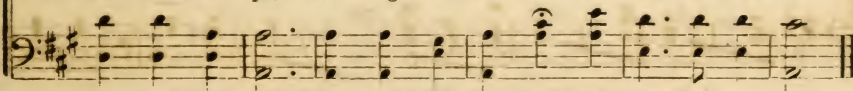
Guard and pro - tect me, while I am a - sleep, O! bring me a message in



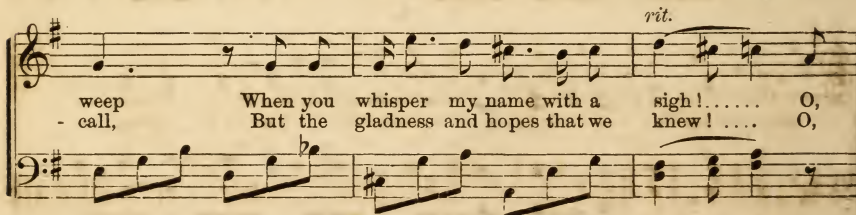
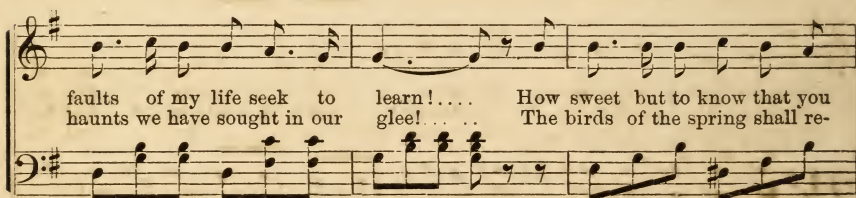
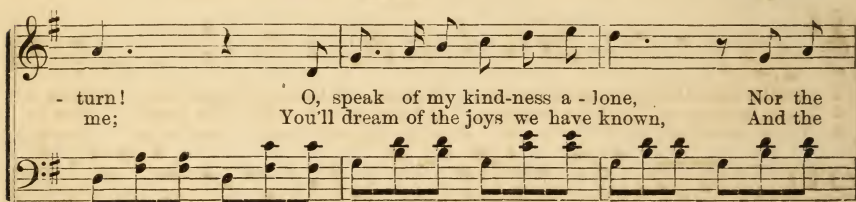
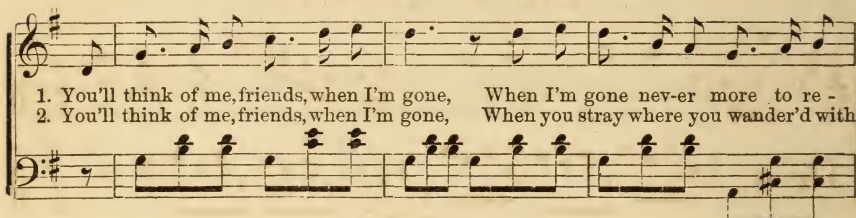
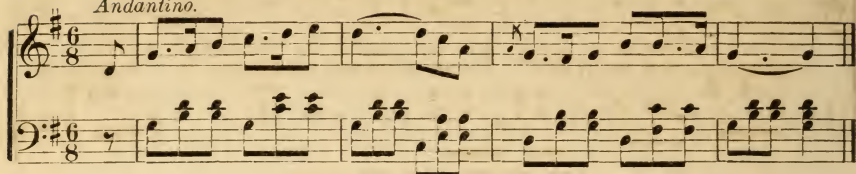
*D. C.*



dreams from Pa - pa, Wait - ing in Hea - ven for me and Mam - ma.





*Andantino.*

still tho' in darkness I sleep, May my spir - it be hov - er - ing nigh!  
long may the sigh gently fall... For the heart that has bid you a - dien!

# MY SISTER IN HEAVEN.

SONG & TWO-PART CHORUS.

GORHAM.

*Moderato.*

1. Softly sigh, O light-winged breezes, Floating o'er the per-fumed lea; Breathe a  
2. Bright her eyes as cloud-less morning, Ah! how soon to fade in death! Fair her  
3. Yes, we miss thee, earth's lost angel, With thy countless win - some ways— Miss thy

dirge in mourn - ful measure, Sweet as an - gel's min - strel-sy; For a  
cheeks as Ai - den's ro-ses, Nodding to the mild wind's breath. And her  
pleas-ant smiles and greetings, Heart-gems bright of oth - er days; But we

heav'n-loaned star has fad - ed From the house - hold sky it blest,  
sil - ver laugh - ter ring-ing. Now on earth no more is heard,  
know that ser - aphs bore thee To the ev - er - shin-ing shore,

To shine forth with wondrous beau - ty, In the realms of joy and rest.  
Like a burst of gushing mu - sic From the throat of bright-wing'd bird.  
With the star-crown'd hosts of glo - ry, Sing-ing praise for-ev - er - more.

## CHORUS.

O she dwells a - mid the glo - ry Of the far - off sum - mer land,

D. C.

Hymn - ing notes of praise e - ter - nal, With the white-rob'd an - gel band.

## PAPA, STAY HOME, I'M MOTHERLESS NOW.

## SONG.

WILL. S. HAYS.

*Andante.*

1. An - gels have hung out their lamps in the sky, Evening has shadowed the  
2. Ma - ny a night have poor mother and me Sat by the win - dow, and,  
3. Pa - pa, stay home, please don't leave me to - night! Think of dear mam - ma, in



brow of the day ; Pa - pa, come sit down and an - swer me why  
 watching the gate, Weeping she'd ask me, "Oh, where can he be?  
 pray'r let me bow, Ask-ing "our Fa-ther" to guide you a - right!

Death call'd my beau-ti - ful mother a - way! When her sweet dar-ling be -  
 What can be keep-ing your pa - pa so late?" Wea-ry with wait-ing, she  
 Pa - pa, re - member, I'm moth-er - less now! Kneel down with me, pa - pa,

side her they led, How I re - mem-ber she looked up and smiled!  
 kissed me and said, Just like an an - gel, so pleas-ant and mild, - I'll  
 come, let us pray, Moth-er, oh, smile as in life you once smiled!

Soft-ly she called you un - to her and said : " Promise you'll eberish and  
 watch and I'll wait, dar-ling, go to your bed : " Then she would pray both for  
 Fa-ther in heav-en, show pa - pa the way, He may go home with his

*Sym*  
 care for your child!"  
 you and her child!  
 moth-er - less child!

## PLEASE, PAPA, DO COME HOME EARLY.

SONG &amp; THREE-PART CHORUS.

W. DRESSLER.

*Andante semplice*

♩ SOLO.

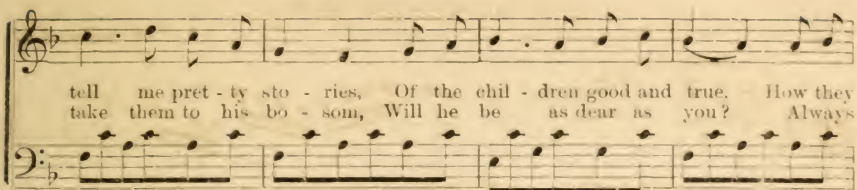
1. Please Pa - pa, do come home early. I will wait and watch for you, Down the  
2. Ev' - ry night I take my play-things, And I put them in their place, Then I

Acc.

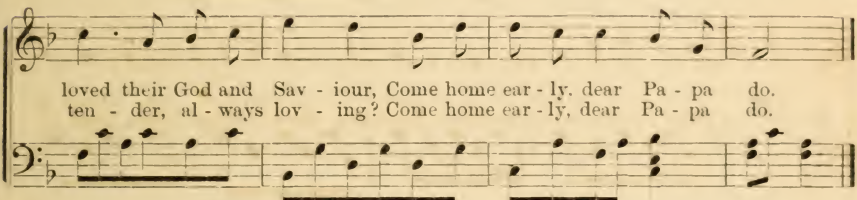
steps I'll run to meet you. Come home early, dear Papa do.  
sit beside the window, Till I see Papa's dear face.

Dear Pa - pa, I am so happy When you're ear - ly home to tea, For I  
What becomes of lit-tle children When they have no good Pa-pa? You have

spend the sum-mer even - ings, Sit-ting, Pa - pa, on your knee; And you  
said the Sav-iour loves them: Is he kind as Pa - pas are? Will he

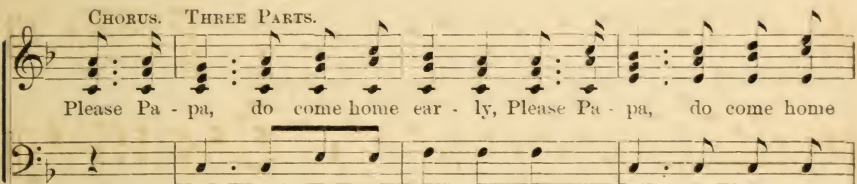


tell me pret - ty sto - ries, Of the chil - dren good and true. How they  
take them to his bo - som, Will he be as dear as you? Always

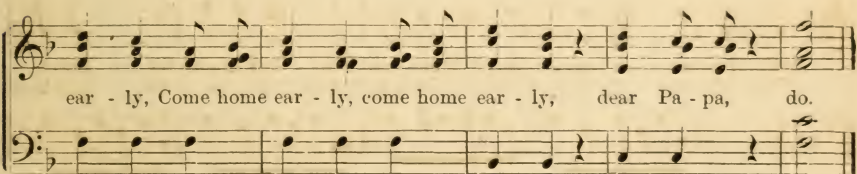


loved their God and Sav - iour, Come home ear - ly, dear Pa - pa do.  
ten - der, al - ways lov - ing? Come home ear - ly, dear Pa - pa do.

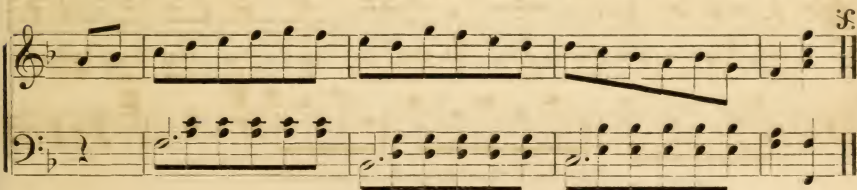
## CHORUS. THREE PARTS.



Please Pa - pa, do come home ear - ly, Please Pa - pa, do come home



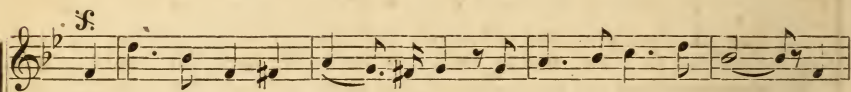
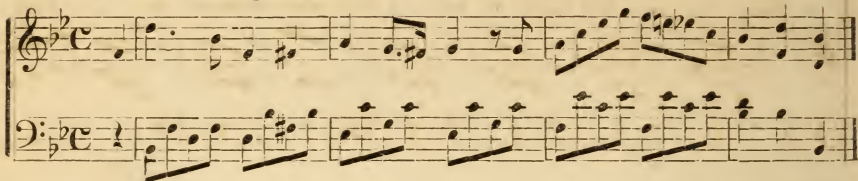
ear - ly, Come home ear - ly, come home ear - ly, dear Pa - pa, do.



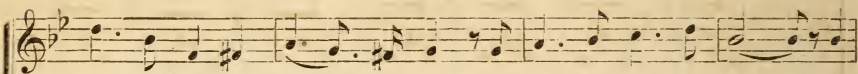


## SONG.

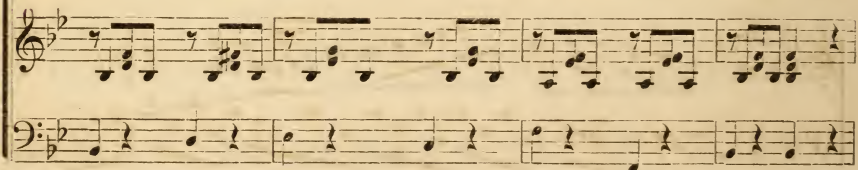
T. BRIGHAM BISHOP.

*Moderato con Espressione.*

1. The waves were beat-ing on the shore, The rain was fall-ing fast, The
2. All night the warring of the waves Was loud a-long the shore, And
3. The morning dawned in ro-sy light, The winds were lulled to rest; The



1. bea-con light up-on... the rock, Shown bright a-mid the blast: With-
2. ma-ny a sail-or lad... a-far, Came to his home no more! And
3. waves were rocking peace-ful-ly, As on a moth-er's breast! "Safe



1. - in the fish - er's lone - ly cot, The hearthfire danced in glee, .... And  
 2. still I fond - ly watched and prayed: My trust I place in Thee! .... And  
 3. home to me! Safe home to me! I knew, whate'er would be, ..... That

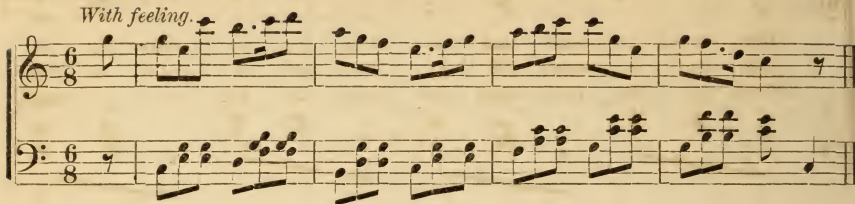
1. there I fond-ly watched and prayed, "God bless my boy at sea," .... And  
 2. if it be Thy Ho - ly will:— O bless my boy at sea! .... And  
 3. God would heed my ear-nest prayer, And bless my boy at sea!" .... That

1. there I fondly watched and prayed, "God bless my boy at sea" .....  
 2. if it be Thy Ho - ly will:— O bless my boy at sea .....  
 3. God would heed my ear-nest prayer, And bless my boy at sea." .....  
 D. S. F.

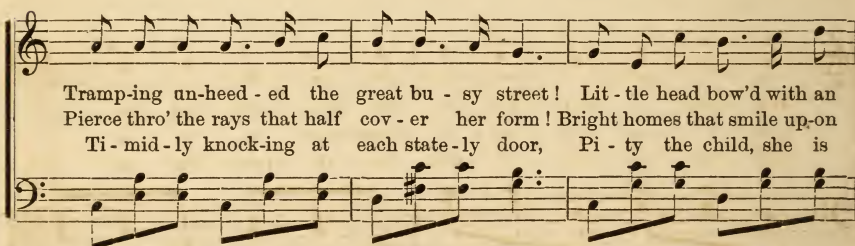
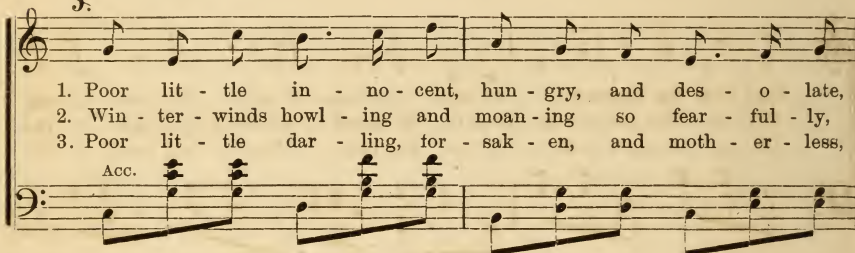
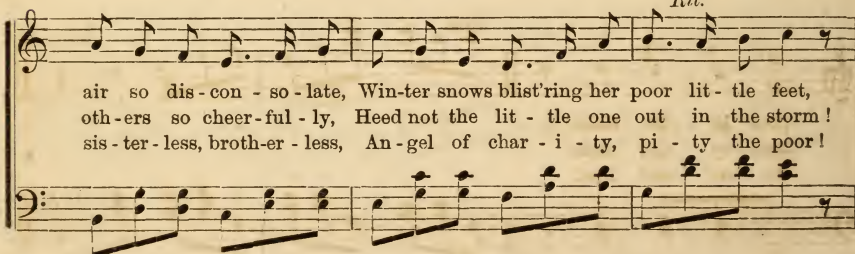
Sym.

## SONG.

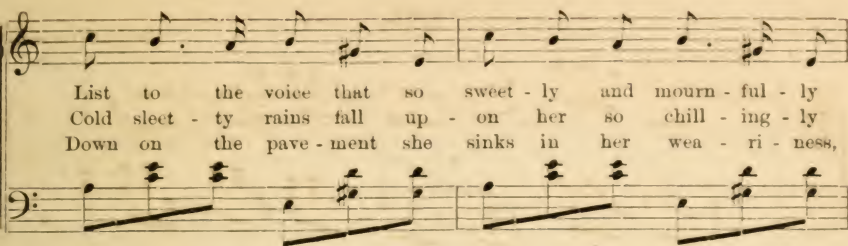
FRANK STANLEY.

*With feeling.*

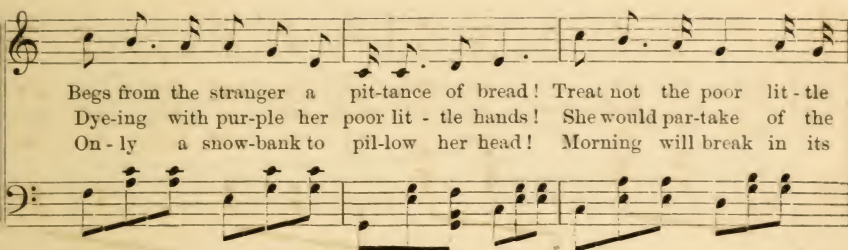
F

*Rit.*

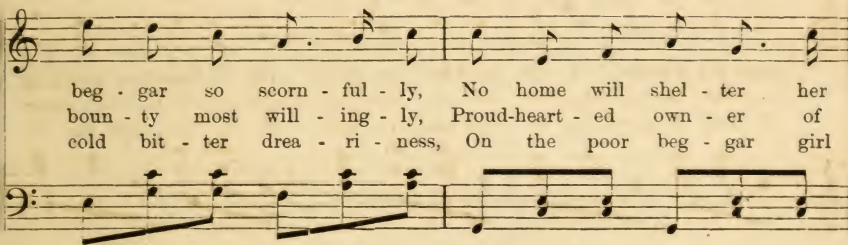




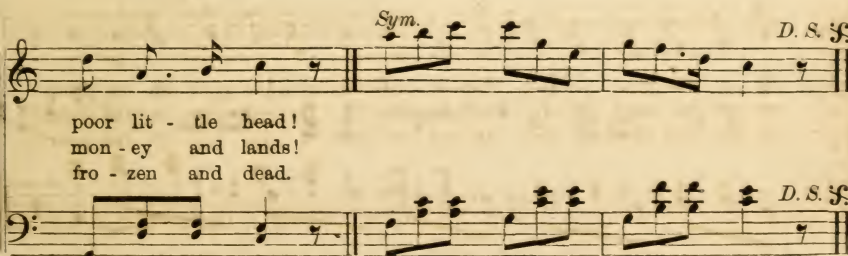
List to the voice that so sweet - ly and mourn - ful - ly  
Cold sleet - ty rains fall up - on her so chill - ing - ly  
Down on the pave - ment she sinks in her wea - ri - ness,



Begs from the stranger a pit-tance of bread! Treat not the poor lit - tle  
Dye-ing with pur-ple her poor lit - tle hands! She would par-take of the  
On - ly a snow-bank to pil-low her head! Morning will break in its



beg - gar so scorn - ful - ly, No home will shel - ter her  
boun - ty most will - ing - ly, Proud-heart - ed own - er of  
cold bit - ter drea - ri - ness, On the poor beg - gar girl

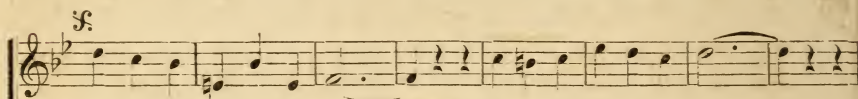
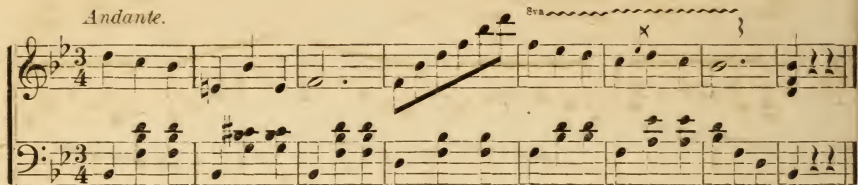


poor lit - tle head!  
mon - ey and lands!  
fro - zen and dead.

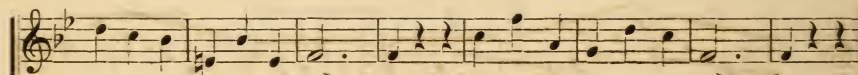
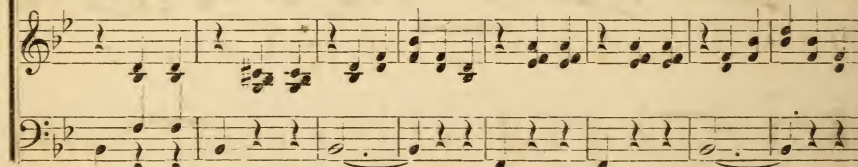
*Sym.* *D. S. F.*

## SONG.

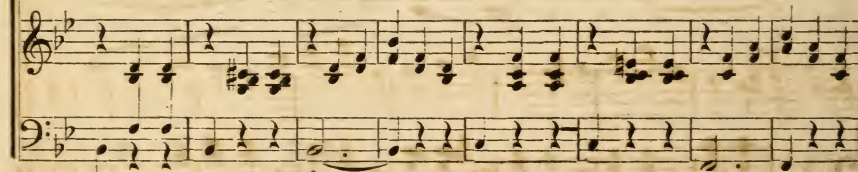
WILL. S. HAYS.

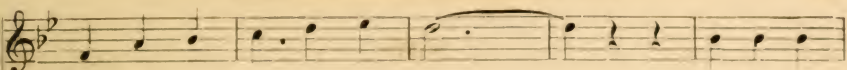
*Andante.*

- |                                       |                                   |
|---------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| 1. Out in this cold world a-lone,.... | Walking a-bout in the street!.... |
| 2. No one to kiss me good-night,...   | No one to put me to bed!.....     |
| 3. Oft-en at night, when I kneel, ... | Lifting my sorrow-ful eyes,.....  |

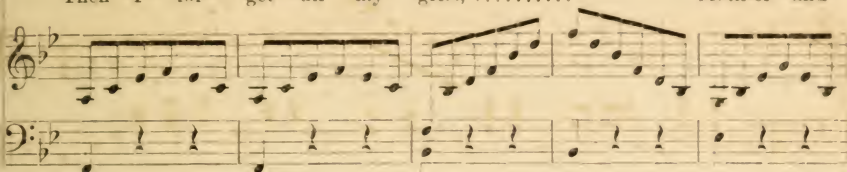



- |                                  |                                       |
|----------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| Ask-ing a penny for bread,....   | Begging for something to eat,.....    |
| Out on the pavement a-lone, .... | Weeping for those who are dead, ....  |
| Ask-ing my mother to smile, .... | Down on her child from the skies,.... |

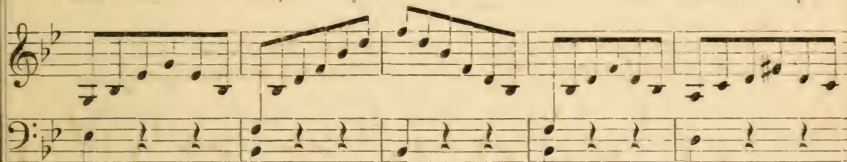





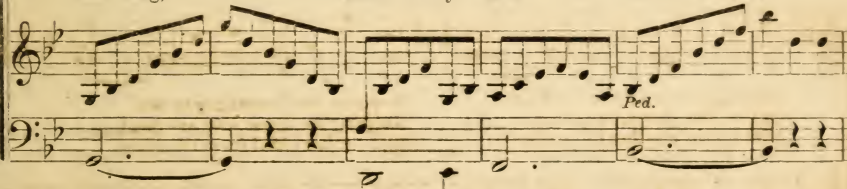
Pa - rent - less, friend - less and poor, . . . . . Noth - ing but  
 Mer - ci - less winds chill my form, . . . . . Sit - ting on  
 Then I for - get all my grief, . . . . . Moth - er and

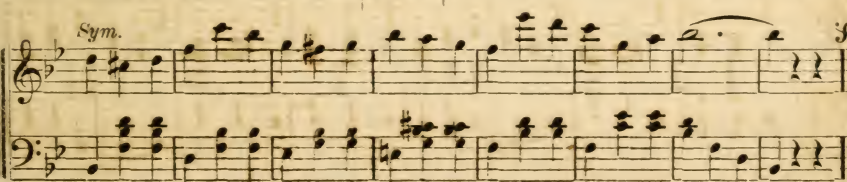
sor - row I see, . . . . . I am no - bo - dy's  
 pov - er - ty's knee! . . . . . I am no - bo - dy's  
 heav - en I see, . . . . . There I'm some - bo - dy's

dar - ling, . . . . . No - bo - dy cares for me. . . . .  
 dar - ling, . . . . . No - bo - dy cares for me. . . . .  
 dar - ling, . . . . . Some - bo - dy cares for me. . . . .



*Ped.*

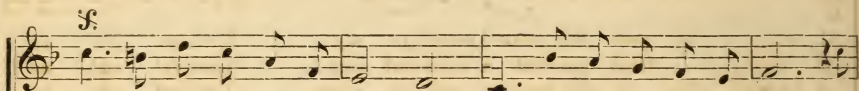
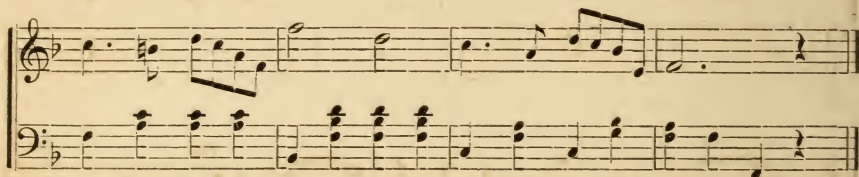
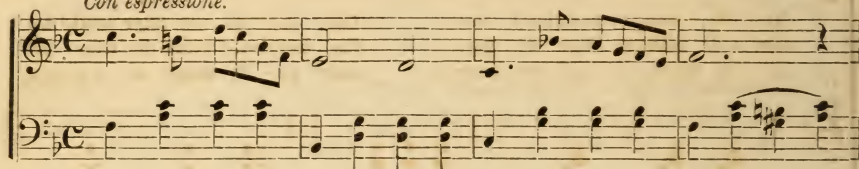


*Sym.*

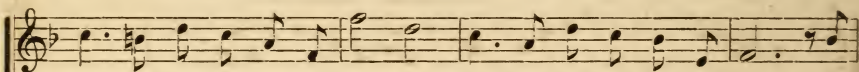


## SONG.

C. KINDEL.

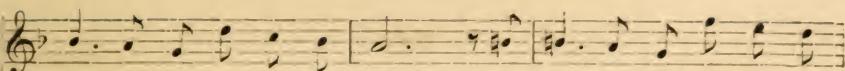
*Con espressione.*

1. Stop, sweet zephyr, in thy ram - ble, You have come from worlds of light—
2. Eyes of Hea-ven! sweet-ly beam - ing— To the night such beauty lend—
3. Yes, I'm lone-ly—sad and lone - ly Oh! that I could on - ly weep; The



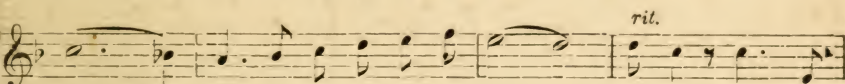
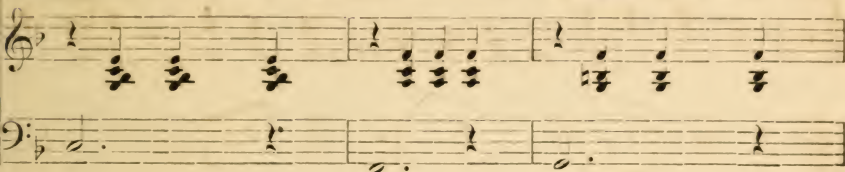
1. Ling - er by me but a mo-ment— Tell me why I'm sad to-night? The
2. Whis - per gent-ly, whis-per to me, Why in sor - row must I bend? The
3. depth of woe with-in my heart To - night seems dou - bly deep! God



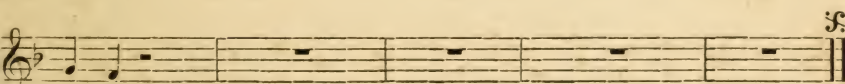
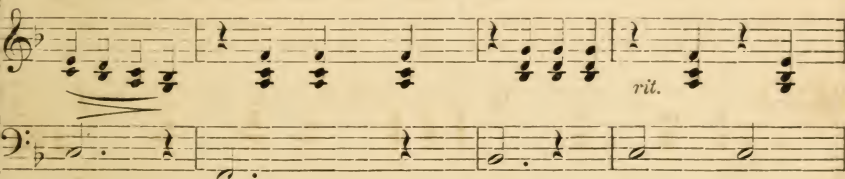


1. lit - tle ze-phyr would not stay,
2. stars still beaming from on high,
3. pi - ty those to sor - row known?

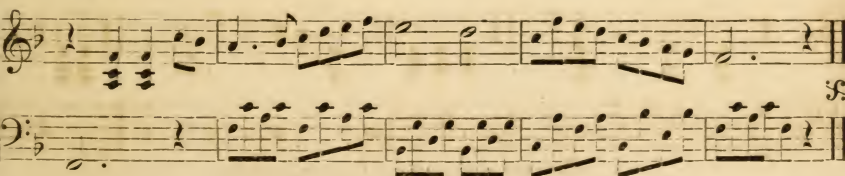
The lit - tle ze-phyr would not  
The stars still beam-ing from on  
God pi - ty those to sor - row



1. stay, But pass - ing onward, seem d to say..... Lone-ly! oh! so
2. high, ..... Whis - per with a mournful sigh,.... Lone-ly! oh! so
3. known! Who in the heart so sad - ly moan,... Lone-ly! oh! so

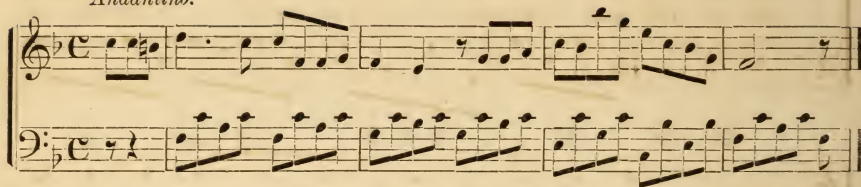


1. lone-ly
2. lone-ly
3. lone-ly

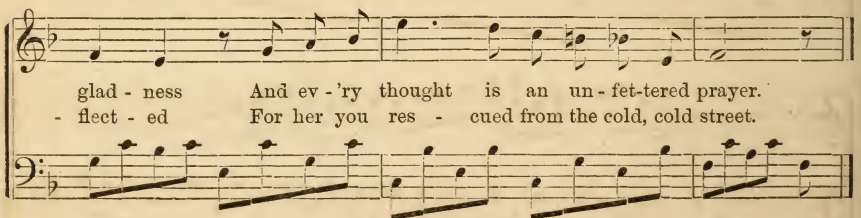
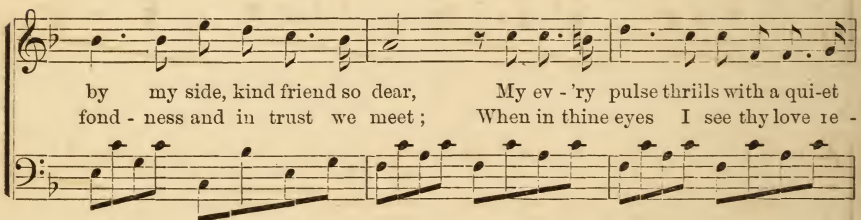
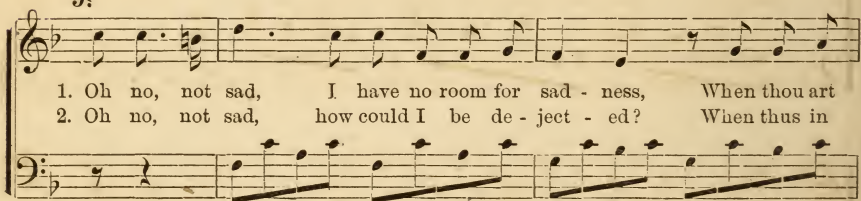


## SONG.

T. BRIGHAM BISHOP.

*Andantino.*

♩





Oh no, not sad, a ho - ly in - spi - ra - tion Beams from thy  
Oh no, not sad, while thou dear friend art giv - en To cheer me

glance, and kind - less in thy smile, ..... And I be -  
through the dark - ness of my way ; ..... I'll find in

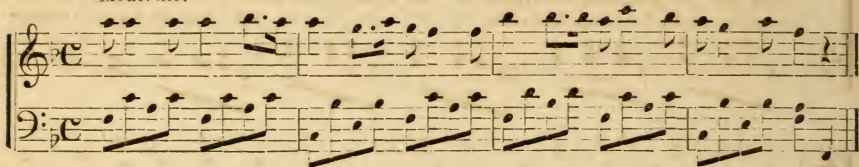
- hold in thee a rev - e - la - tion, Which all the  
thee my faith, my hope, my heav - en, And from her

*Sym.*  
dross of earth can ne'er de - file. ....  
mem - - 'ry nev - er more shall stray. ....

## SONG &amp; TWO PART CHORUS, (with Tenor &amp; Bass, ad lib.)

Words by GEO. COOPER.

Music by GEO. W. PERSLEY.

*Moderato.**Tenderly.*

1. Pa-pa, come help me a - cross the dark riv - er, Voi - ces are call - ing my  
 2. Pa-pa, come help me a - cross the dark riv - er, Lead me the way that my  
 3. Pa-pa, come help me a - cross the dark riv - er, Faint is my breath, and the

spir - it to-night; The shadows a-round me are fad - ing for-ev - er, And the  
 foot-steps must go; I'll wan - der be-side you and leave you, ah never, For the  
 an - gels have come; O weep not, my mo - ther, that now we must sev er, For I

an - gels, dear pa - pa, are close to my sight; One clasp of your hand, the  
 an - gels, dear pa - pa, will love me, I know; There mo - ther will come, where  
 go to dear pa - pa, in yon - der bright home; I see his bright smile, so

way seems so lone-ly, A sweet lov-ing word to your poor dy-ing child, For I'll  
days are all gladness, And there in the light of yon Heaven we shall stray; Tho' it's  
ten-der and lov-ing, And calm-ly my spir-it is tak-ing its flight, And my

ten - der and lov - ing, And calm - ly my spir - it is tak - ing its flight, And my

[illegible]

be here with mother a few moments on - ly, And then who will comfort her  
long since you left us in weep-ing and sadness, I'll know the kind face of dear  
footsteps are done with all sad-ness and rov-ing, For I shall be with you, dear

footsteps are done with all sad-ness and rov-ing, For I shall be with you, dear

CHORUS.

an-guish so wild?  
pa - pa straightway.  
pa - pa, to-night.

pa - pa, to-night.

The first system of the musical score is written on a single five-line staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 2/4. The melody consists of the following notes: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), Bb4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (quarter), C4 (half). The notes are written in a simple, child-friendly style with stems and beams.

Fold me in arms that are lov-ing and true; O, the shadows a-round me are

D. C.

The first staff of music is written on a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a quarter note B-flat4. The next measure contains a quarter note G4 and a quarter note F4. The melody continues with a quarter note E4, a quarter note D4, and a quarter note C4. The final measure of the staff contains a quarter note B-flat4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note G4, followed by a double bar line.

fad - ing for - ev - er, And I shall be home soon, dear pa - pa, with you.



## MOTHERLESS AND FATHERLESS.

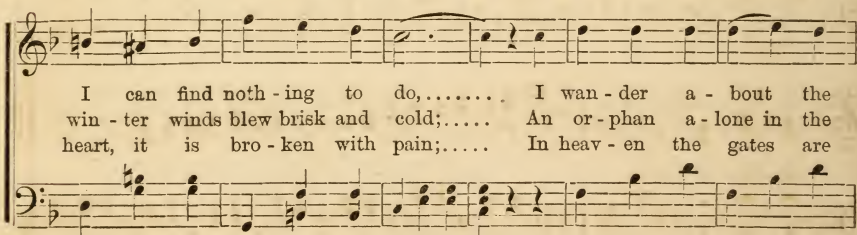
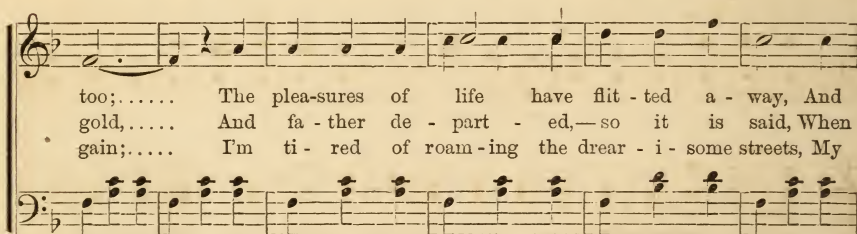
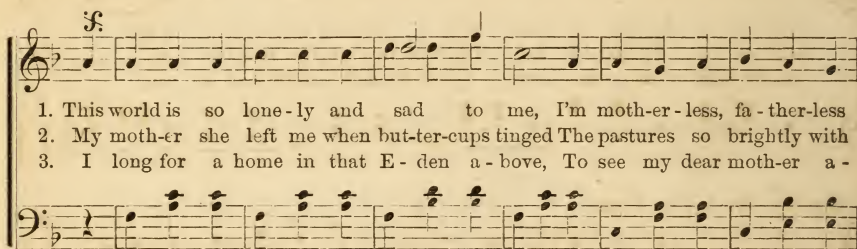
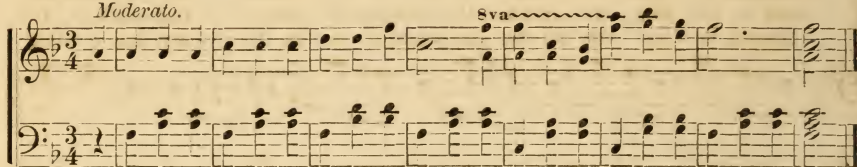
SONG &amp; TWO OR FOUR PART CHORUS.

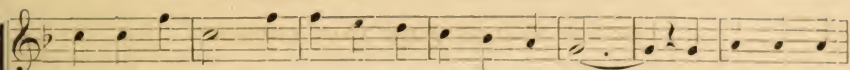
Words by SAM'L N. MITCHELL.

Music by HENRY TUCKER.

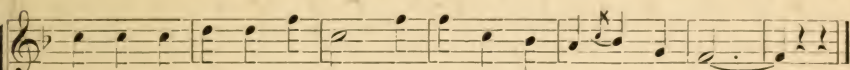
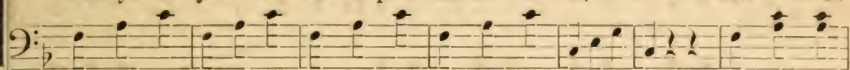
*Moderato.*

Sv

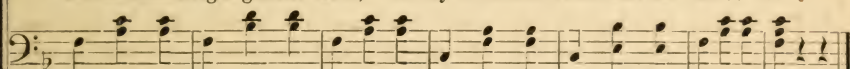




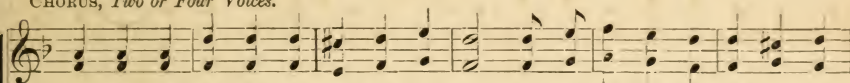
streets day by day, While hunger is seen in my face;... My garments are  
world I am left, To go where the fates may de - cree,... Oh! why am I  
al-ways a - jar To let the poor wan-der - er in,..... Oh! that I could



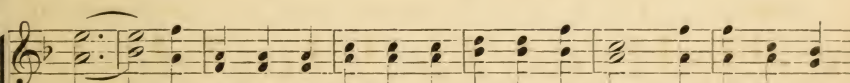
torn, and my feet they are bare, And ev' - ry-thing seems out of place....  
moth-er-less, fa-ther-less, too, Oh, why this mis-for-tune to me?.....  
en-ter that bright golden arch, A-way from this world and its sin.....



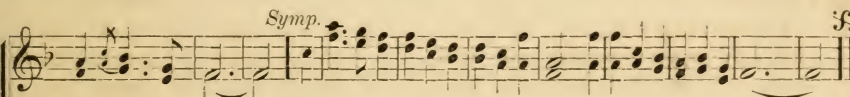
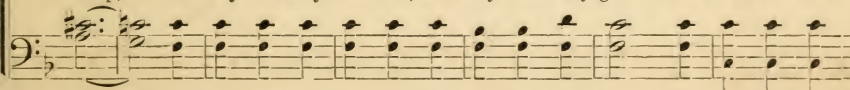
CHORUS, Two or Four Voices.



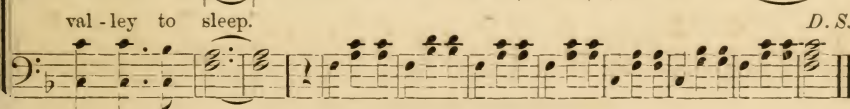
Moth-er-less, fa-ther-less, sad and a-lone, I am left in this wide world to



weep,.. Oh, why did they leave me, and why have they gone Far down in the



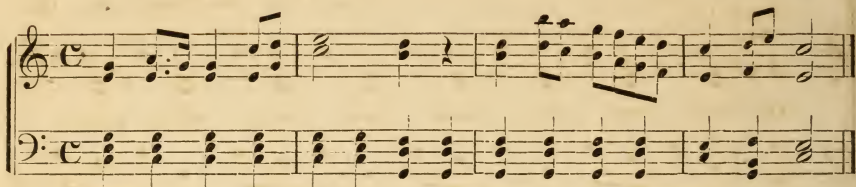
val-ley to sleep.



## THE LITTLE BROWN CHURCH.

SONG &amp; CHORUS.

WM. S. PITTS.



**Solo.**

1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild - wood, No  
 2. How sweet, on a bright Sab-bath morn - ing, To

lov - li - er place in the dale, No spot is so dear to my  
 list to the clear ring-ing bell, Its tones so sweet-ly are

child - hood, As the lit-tle brown church in the vale!  
 call - - ing, Oh come to the church in the vale!

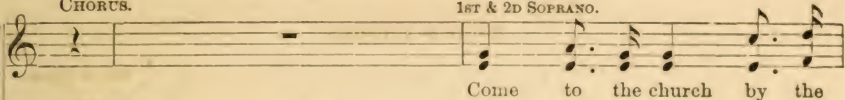


# THE LITTLE BROWN CHURCH. Concluded.

73

CHORUS.

1ST & 2D SOPRANO.

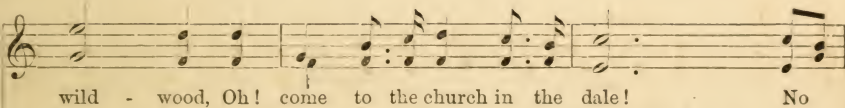


Come to the church by the

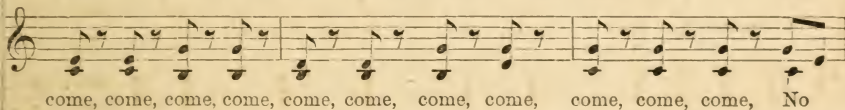
1ST & 2D ALTO.



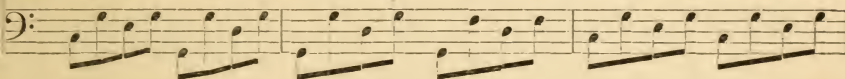
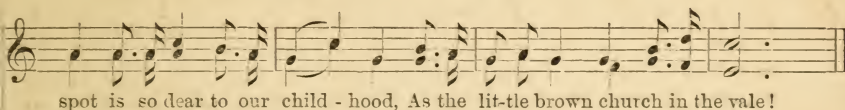
Oh! come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come,



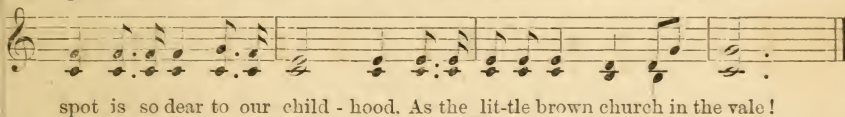
wild - wood, Oh! come to the church in the dale! No




come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, No

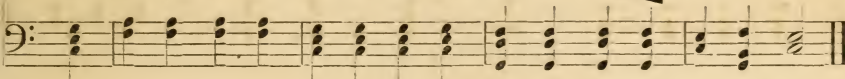



spot is so dear to our child - hood, As the lit-tle brown church in the vale!



spot is so dear to our child - hood, As the lit-tle brown church in the vale!





## SAFE IN THE ARK.

SONG &amp; CHORUS, (or Quartet, ad lib.)

HENRY TUCKER.

*Andantino.*

1. Lit - tle one, lit - tle one, how my heart longs for thee;  
2. Smit - ten and bleed-ing, my spir - it still yearns for thee;

Stretching its torn ten-drills far thro' the dark; Aye, though it knows, a - mid  
Yet while I tread thro' the tem-pest and cold, Shall my wrung heart, that in

all its wild calls for thee, Thou art at home, at rest safe in the ark.  
ag - o - ny turns to thee, Call thee a - way from the Father's warm fold?

Foot-sore and wea-ry I tread on life's pil - grim-age, Blinded and buf - fet-ed,  
Ah! He knew best, He whose hand hath so smit - ten me, Calling thee hence while life's

bared to the storm; How I might light-en the cares of life's dark-est stage,  
skies were still fair, Ere his de-cree as hope's out-cast had writ-ten me,

*Ad lib.* CHORUS.

O'er my heart clasping thy beau-ti-ful form. Lit-tle one, lit-tle one,  
Lit-tle one, dar-ling, I come, to thee there.

*Tenor & Bass, ad lib.*

how my heart longs for thee, Stretching its torn ten-drills far thro' the dark,

Aye, though it knows a-mid all its wild calls for thee, Thou art at home, at rest,

*Symp.*

safe in the ark. *D. S.*



## SWEET MOTHER PRAY FOR ME.

SONG.

H. MILLARD.

*Moderato.*

F

*Sym.*

1. The
2. This
3. Not

dew is fall-ing on the grass, A still-ness fills the air, The  
 is the hour when ho-ly thoughts Like white-rob'd an-gels throng The  
 hon-or's pur-ple robes I ask, Nor plea-sure's ro-sy hour, Nor

ten-der flow'rs have bow'd their heads, Like pen-i-tents in prayer.  
 in-ner courts of hu-man hearts, And weave their hallow'd song.  
 wealth that comes with re-gal state, And os-ten-ta-tious pow'r.

Dark shadows cir-cle hill and lea, And now, sweet mother, now, sweet mother,  
 While, soften'd by their mel-o-dy, Oh! now, sweet mother, now, sweet mother,  
 But that my faith like thine may be, Oh! now, sweet mother, now, sweet mother,

now, sweet mother, pray for me.

*Sym.**D. S. F. Ending.*

# AGAIN WE MEET WITH ZEAL TO WORK.

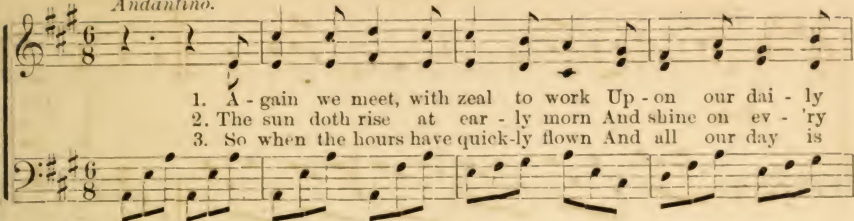
77

COMMENCEMENT HYMN.

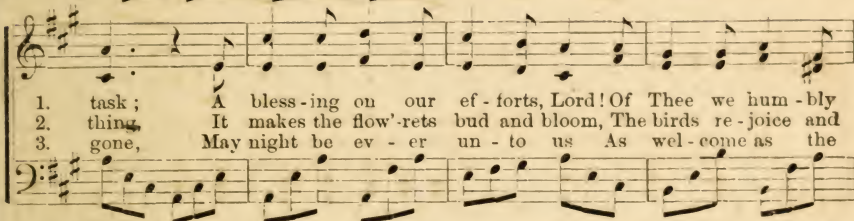
TWO-PART CHORUS.

WM. DRESSLER.

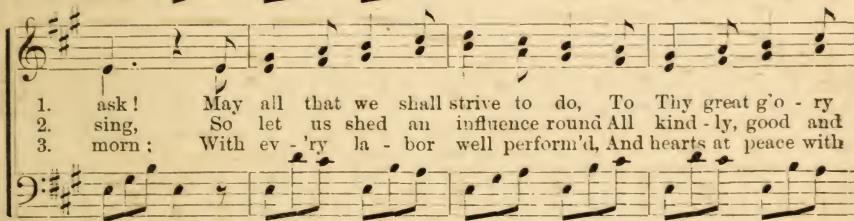
*Andantino.*



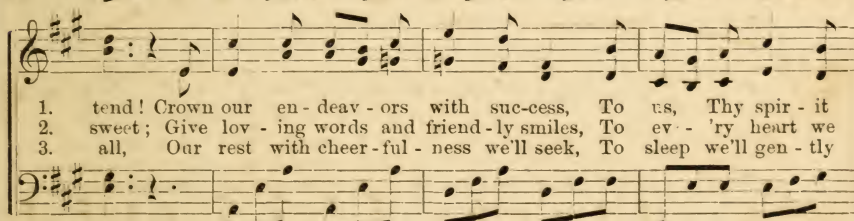
1. A - gain we meet, with zeal to work Up - on our dai - ly  
 2. The sun doth rise at ear - ly morn And shine on ev - 'ry  
 3. So when the hours have quick - ly flown And all our day is



1. task ; A bless - ing on our ef - forts, Lord ! Of Thee we hum - bly  
 2. thing. It makes the flow' - rets bud and bloom, The birds re - joice and  
 3. gone, May night be ev - er un - to us As wel - come as the

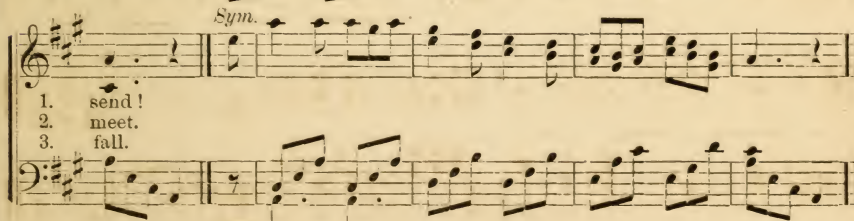


1. ask ! May all that we shall strive to do, To Thy great g'o - ry  
 2. sing, So let us shed an influence round All kind - ly, good and  
 3. morn ; With ev - 'ry la - bor well perform'd, And hearts at peace with



1. tend ! Crown our en - deav - ors with suc - cess, To us, Thy spir - it  
 2. sweet ; Give lov - ing words and friend - ly smiles, To ev - 'ry heart we  
 3. all, Our rest with cheer - ful - ness we'll seek, To sleep we'll gen - tly

*Sym.*



1. send !  
 2. meet.  
 3. fall.

## VIVAT, PASTOR BONUS.

SONG OF WELCOME TO A BISHOP OR PASTOR ON ENTERING A SCHOOL.

## CHORUS &amp; DUET.

CHORUS.  
*Moderato.*

WM. DRESSLER.

*ff* Vi - vat! Vi - vat! Vi - vat Pas - tor bo - nus! Vi - vat! Vi - vat!

FINE. DUET.  
Vi - vat in æ - ter - num. Et ac - ce - den - tes læ - ti di -

CHO.  
- xe - runt, et ac - ce - den - tes læ - ti..... di - xe - runt. *ff* Vi - vat!

DUET. CHO. DUET. CHO.  
Pas - tor bo - nus. *f* Vi - vat! Pas - tor bo - nus, Vi - vat in æ -

D. C.  
- ter - - num..... Vi - vat! Vi - vat! Vi - - - vat!....



# I WANT TO BE AN ANGEL.

79

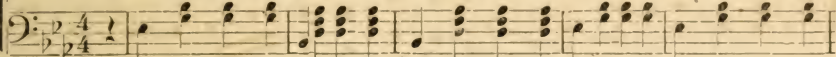
SOLO & TWO or FOUR-PART CHORUS.

*Moderato.*

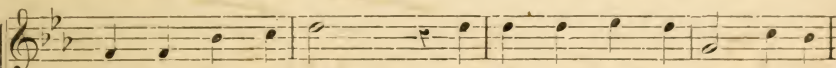
W. DRESSLER.



1. I want to be an an-gel, And with the an-gels stand; A crown up-on my  
2. I nev-er should be wea-ry, Nor ev-er shed a tear, Nor ev-er know a  
3. I know I'm weak and sinful, But Je-sus will for-give, For ma-ny lit-tle



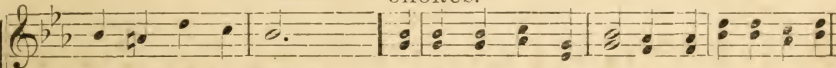
1 fore-head, A harp with-in my hand. There, right be-fore my Sa-viour, So  
2 sor-row, Nor ev-er feel a fear; But bless-ed, pure and ho-ly, I'd  
3 chil-dren, Have gone to Heav'n to live. Dear Sa-viour, when I languish And



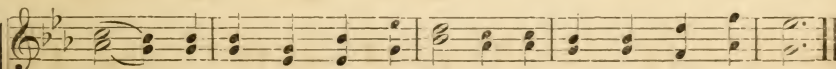
1 glo-rious and so bright, I'd wake the sweet-est mu-sic, And  
2 dwell in Je-sus' sight, And with ten thousand thousands, Praise  
3 lay me down to die, O send a shin-ing an-gel, To



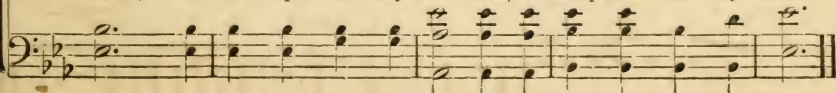
## CHORUS.



1 praise him day and night. }  
2 him both day and night. } - - I want to be an angel, And with the angels  
3 bear me to the sky. }

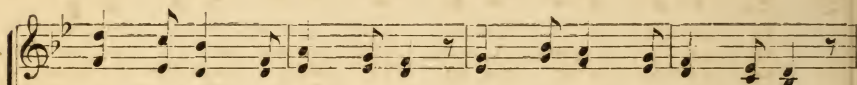
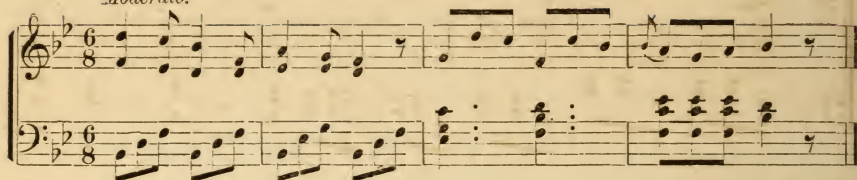


stand; A crown up-on my fore-head, A harp with-in my hand.

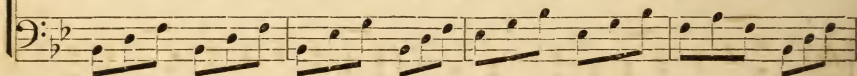


DUET & CHORUS, (*ad lib.*)

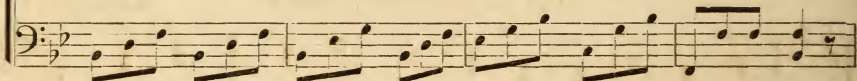
SHATTUCK.

*Moderato.*

1. An - gel voic - es in the air, Soft - ly whisp'-ring ev - 'ry-where;  
 2. An - gel voic - es sweet I hear, Waft - ing mu - sic to my ear;  
 3. An - gel voic - es in the air, 'Tis glad ti - dings that you bear;

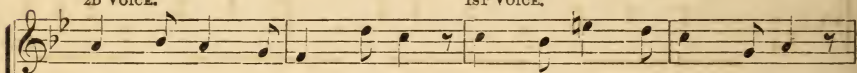


Oft so far and then so near, That their words me-thinks I hear;  
 Mu - sic borne on an - gel's wing, Such as they a - lone could sing;  
 When you speak of homes a'-bove, And God's great re-deem-ing love.



2D VOICE.

1ST VOICE.



Breath-ing words so true and kind, To the wea - ry, bur-dened mind;  
 Tell - ing of the Sav - iour's love, And his glo - rious home a - bove;  
 An - gel voic - es in the air! Would that I were on - ly there,



# ANGEL VOICES. Concluded.

81

2D VOICE.

1ST VOICE.

CHORUS.

O, sweet voic - es, from a - bove, Whisp'ring such sweet words of love. O!  
 Bid - ding each and ev - ery one, To the Sav-iour's arms to come. O!  
 In that heavenly home a - bove, There to sing the Saviour's love. O!

An - gel voic - es in the air. Soft - ly whisp'ring ev - 'ry where;  
 An - gel voic - es sweet I hear, Wait - ing mu - sic to my ear;  
 An - gel voic - es in the air, 'Tis glad ti - dings that you bear,

Oft so far and then so near, That their words me-thinks I hear.  
 Mu - sic borne on an - gel's wing, Such as they a - lone could sing.  
 When you speak of homes a - bove, And God's great re - deem - ing love.

## GREETING.

DUET OR TWO-PART CHORUS.

MENDELSSOHN.

1. Mu - sic borne on Ze - phyr's wing, Wakes a cheer - ful feel - ing,  
 2. Waft them where the vio - let blows, While they fly to meet it,

Now I hear thy lays, O Spring, In the dis - tance peal - ing.  
 If they see a bud - ding rose, I say, let them greet it.



## LET US EVER BE HAPPY.

SONG OR DUET & CHORUS, (*Tenor & Bass ad lib.*)

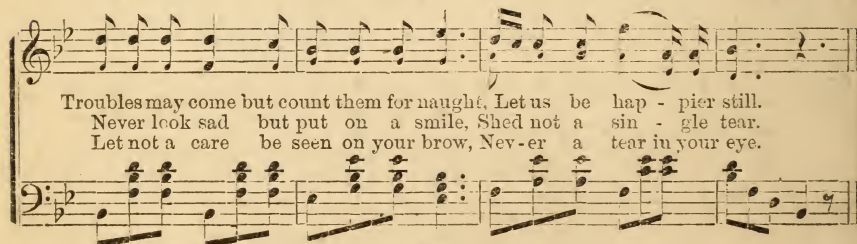
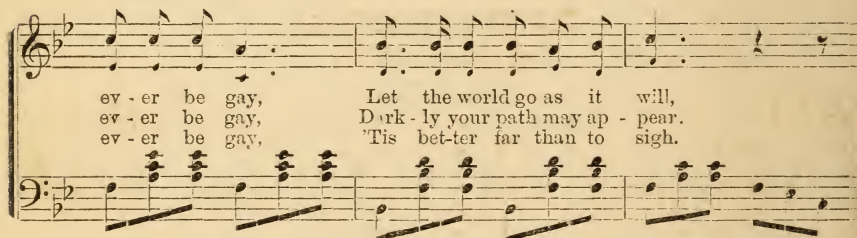
G. P. GRAFF.

*Lively.*

SOLO OR DUET.



1. Ev - er be hap - py,  
 2. Ev - er be hap - py,  
 s. Ev - er be hap - py,



# LET US EVER BE HAPPY. Concluded.

83

CHORUS.

Ev-er be hap - py, ev-er be gay. Tra la, la, la, la, la, la,  
(Tenor & Bass ad lib.)

Acc.

Hap-pi-ly pass each moment a-way, Tra la, la, la, la, la, la,  
D. S. F.

## LET US SING MERRILY.

TWO-PART CHORUS.

WESTROP.

1. Let us sing mer-ri-ly, Lightly and cheeri-ly, Let us be gay;  
2. Out in the breezy earth, Summer's sweet voice of mirth, Echoes around,  
3. Grat-ful and glad are we, Singing thus merrily, Blithely and gay,  
Throw a-way Soft winds are Careless of

sor-row, Why should we bor-row Fears from to-morrow, To dark-en our days.  
blow-ing. Blossoms are glow-ing, Streamlets are flowing With fet-ter-less bound.  
sor-row, Lightly we bor-row, Hopes from to-morrow, To gladden to'-day.

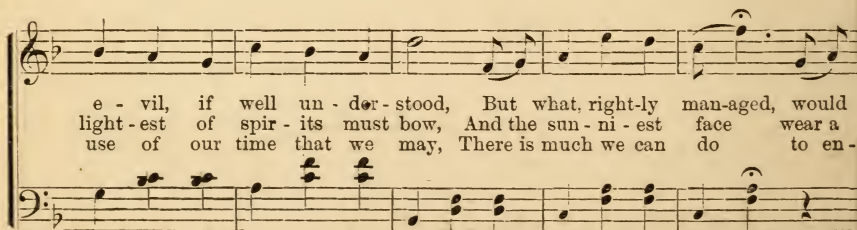
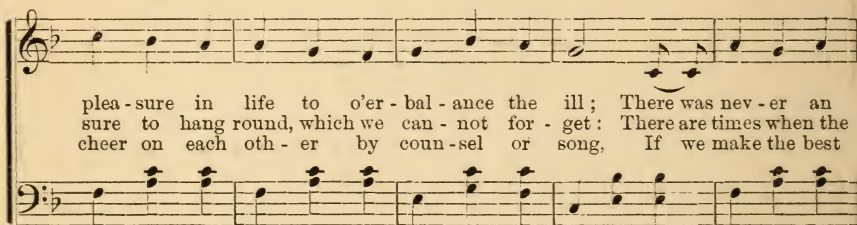
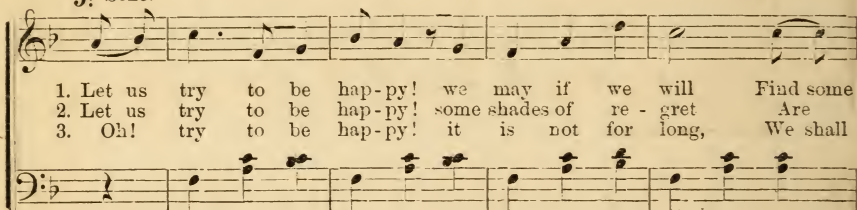
## LET US TRY TO BE HAPPY.

SONG.

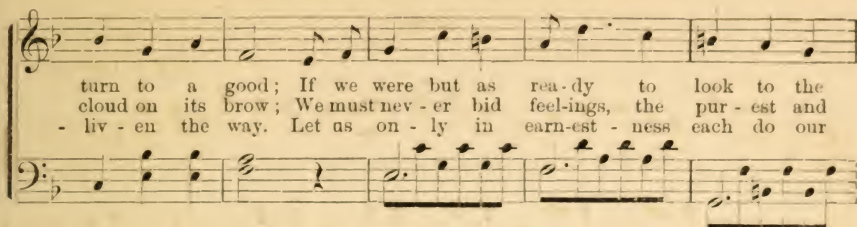
G. F. H. LAURENCE.

*Allegretto*

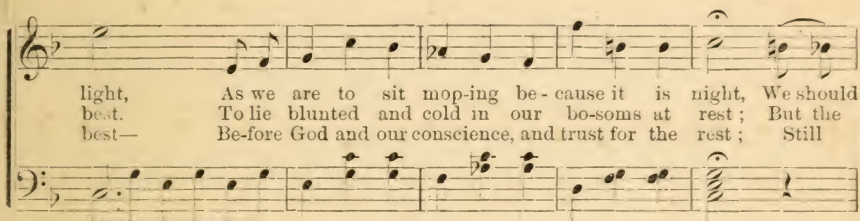
♩ Solo.



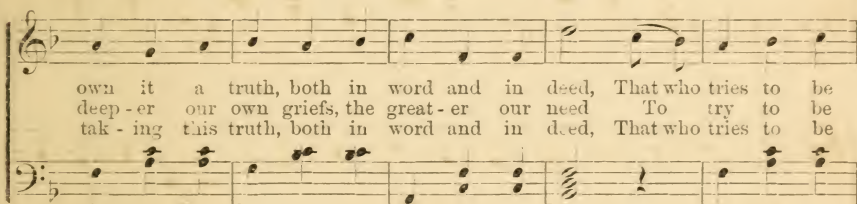




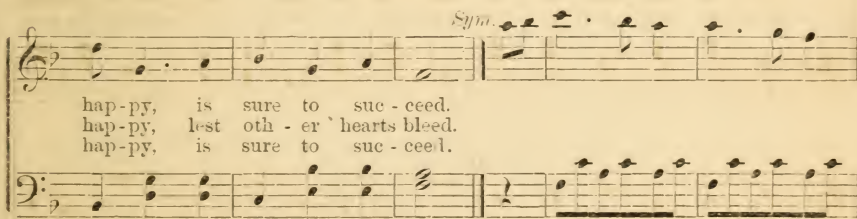
turn to a good; If we were but as ready to look to the  
cloud on its brow; We must nev - er bid feel-ings, the pur - est and  
- liv - en the way. Let us on - ly in earn - est - ness each do our



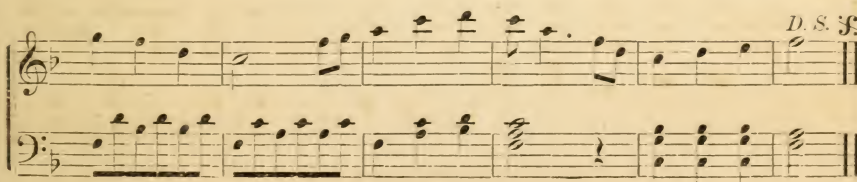
light, As we are to sit mop-ing be - cause it is night, We should  
best. To lie blunted and cold in our bo-soms at rest; But the  
best— Be-fore God and our conscience, and trust for the rest; Still



own it a truth, both in word and in deed, That who tries to be  
deep - er our own griefs, the great - er our need To try to be  
tak - ing this truth, both in word and in deed, That who tries to be



hap-py, is sure to suc - ceed.  
hap-py, lest oth - er hearts bleed.  
hap-py, is sure to suc - ceed.



*D. S. F.*

NOTTURNO FOR ONE OR TWO VOICES & CHORUS. (*Tenor & Bass, ad lib.*)

JOHN BLOCKLEY.

*Moderato.*

Musical notation for the Moderato section, featuring a treble and bass staff with a piano accompaniment of eighth notes.

DUET.

Musical notation for the Duet section, featuring a treble and bass staff with a piano accompaniment of eighth notes.

1. List! 'tis mu - sic steal - ing      O - ver the rip - pling sea,  
2. Mu - sic sounds the sweet - est,      When on the moon-lit sea,      We

Musical notation for the Duet section, featuring a treble and bass staff with a piano accompaniment of eighth notes.

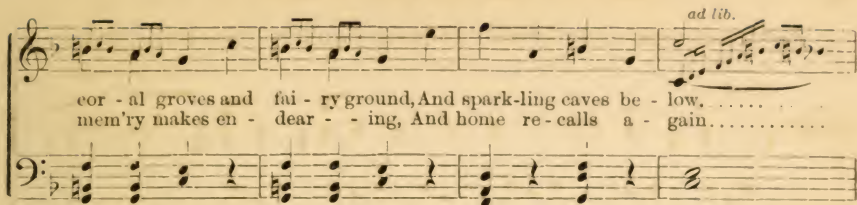
Bright yon moon is beam - ing,      O - ver each tow'r and tree.      The  
sail in our barque, the fleet - est,      To a sweet mel - o - dy.      Then

SOLO.

Musical notation for the Solo section, featuring a treble and bass staff with a piano accompaniment of eighth notes.

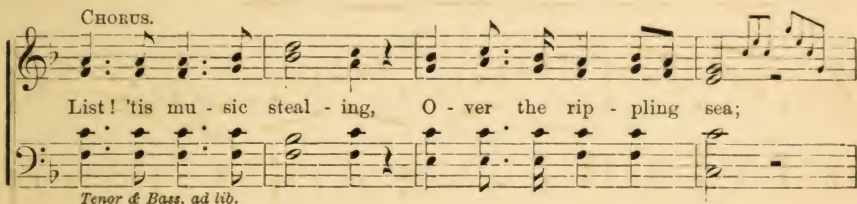
waves seem list' - ning to the sound, As si - lent - ly they flow, . . . O'er  
as were gent - ly sail - ing, We'll sing that plaintive strain . . . Which

*ad lib.*

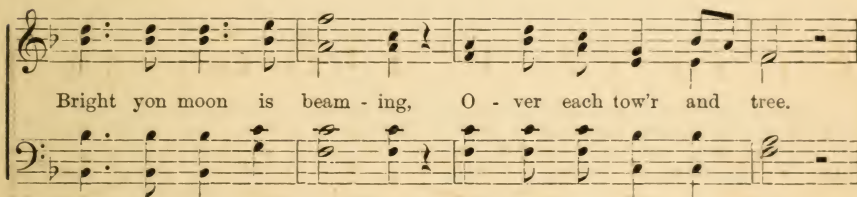


cor - al groves and fai - ry ground, And spark - ling caves be - low, .....  
mem'ry makes en - dear - - ing, And home re - calls a - gain.....

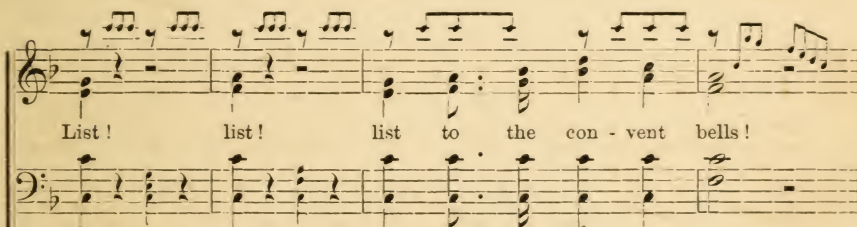
## CHORUS.



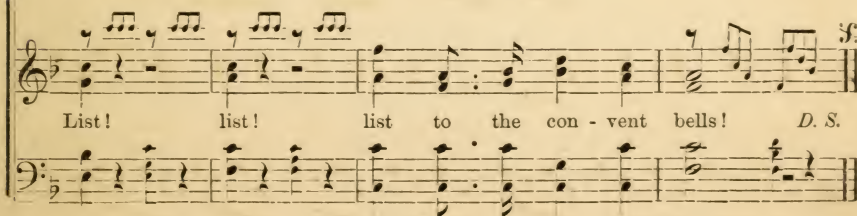
List! 'tis mu - sic steal - ing, O - ver the rip - pling sea;  
*Tenor & Bass, ad lib.*



Bright yon moon is beam - ing, O - ver each tow'r and tree.



List! list! list to the con - vent bells!



List! list! list to the con - vent bells! *D. S.*



## TRIO OR THREE PART CHORUS.

ADDISON WYMAN.

*Andantino.* 1ST & 2D VOICE.

Sweet good night, sweet good night, sweet good

3D VOICE.

Sweet good night, sweet good night,

Acc.

night..... so fond and dear. 1. So we end..... our hours of  
2. May we ev - - - er feel as

sweet good night, so fond and dear. 1. So we end our hours of  
2. May we ev-er feel as

mirth; Loving hearts..... will linger near Dearest,  
now While our friend - - - ly greetings flow! Hear in

mirth; Loving hearts will linger near, linger near,  
now While our friendly greetings flow, greetings flow,

best up - on the earth! Sweet good  
mur - murs soft and low, &c.

Dear-est, best up - on the earth! Sweet good night,  
Hear in murmurs soft and low, &c.

This system contains two staves of music. The first staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It contains three measures of music. The second staff is a bass clef with a key signature of two flats, also containing three measures of music. The lyrics are written below the staves.

night, sweet good night! Now our gen-tle pray'rs we breathe,  
sweet good night, sweet good night!

This system contains two staves of music. The first staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two flats, containing three measures of music. The second staff is a bass clef with a key signature of two flats, containing three measures of music. The lyrics are written below the staves.

1ST & 2D VOICE.

As we give the part-ing word! As we give the parting word! Good

This system contains two staves of music. The first staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two flats, containing three measures of music. The second staff is a bass clef with a key signature of two flats, containing three measures of music. The lyrics are written below the staves.

1ST & 2D VOICE. *Dal Segno. f. After 2d verse.*

night! good night! good night. Good night, sweet good night.

3D VOICE.

Sweetly rest, sweetly rest, good night. Good night, sweet good night.

This system contains two staves of music. The first staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two flats, containing three measures of music. The second staff is a bass clef with a key signature of two flats, containing three measures of music. The lyrics are written below the staves.

## THE CORONATION SONG.

SONG OR DUET &amp; THREE-PART CHORUS.

W. C. PETERS.

*Allo Moderato.*

First system of musical notation, featuring a treble and bass staff in 2/4 time. The melody is in G major (one sharp) and the bass line is in D major (two sharps).

♩ SOLO OR DUET.

Second system of musical notation, including a treble staff with lyrics and a bass staff. The lyrics are for five verses of the song.

1. These crowns for you, fair girls, . . . we weave, A kiss on
2. As o - mens bright, these wreaths. . shall be, Of cir - cling
3. The flow'rs, as em - blems, we . . . have twin'd To speak your
4. Oh! may the smiles that light . . . your brow Be al - ways
5. And when ye stray 'mid oth - er scenes, Oh! still re -

Third system of musical notation, including a treble staff with lyrics and a bass staff. The lyrics continue from the previous system.

ev - ry flower we leave And tear - drops, too, this  
 joys, on time's wide sea; And though but brief, as  
 gifts of heart and mind, That 'mid the waves of  
 sweet and bright as now, And sor - row, from her  
 - call your youth's fond dreams, And think of friends who



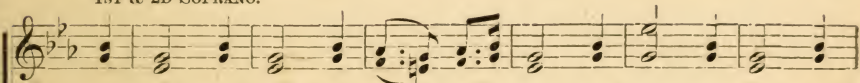


part - ing hour, Like dew shall gleam on ev' - ry flow'r.  
 fad - ing flow'r They'll come to glad your ev' - ry hour.  
 life's dark stream, Like pur - est gems, shall bright - ly gleam.  
 ra - ven wing, No sha - dow o'er their sun - shine fling.  
 love you now, Who twined these crowns to grace your brow.



## THREE-PART CHORUS.

1ST &amp; 2D SOPRANO.

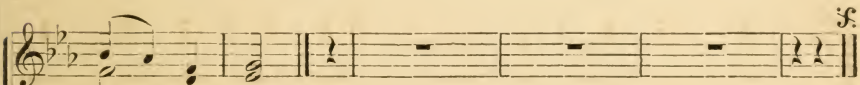
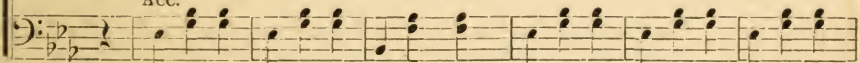


Re - turn fair girls, to friends and home For love will hail your

ALTO.

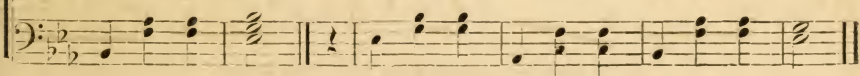


ACC.



glad re - turn.

Sym.



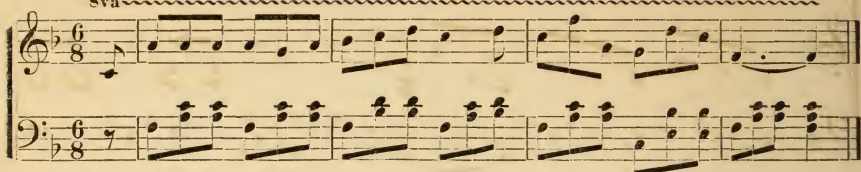
## GOOD BYE, TILL I SEE YOU AGAIN.

SONG.

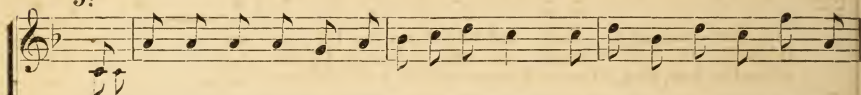
WILL. S. HAYS.

*Allegretto.*

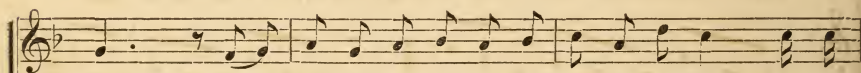
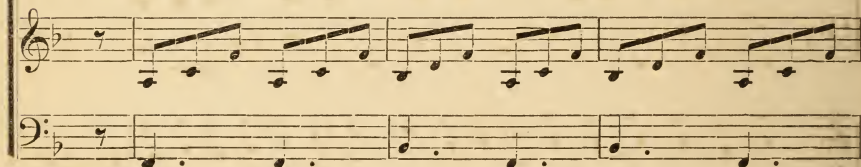
Sva



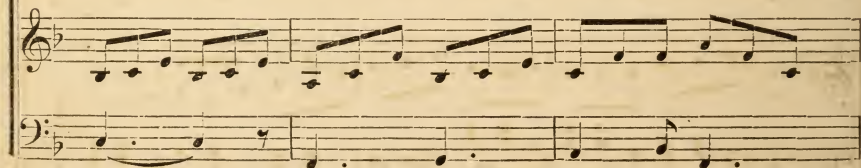
F




1. Come give me your hand for this hour we must part, I would you could ev-er be
2. Oh, let me but look on your beauti-ful face And gaze in those el-o-quent
3. When I'm lonely and sad, what a pleasure 'twill be, To let my fond mem-o-ry

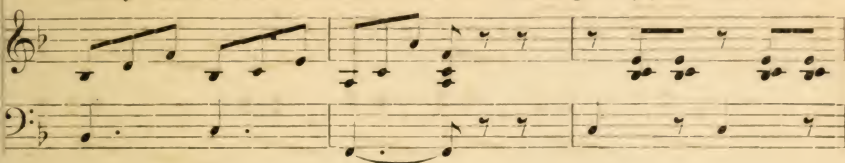
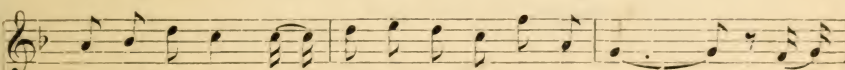


near ! But be-lieve when I say—"you've a home in my heart, And a  
 eyes : And fold you so ten-der-ly in my em-brace, While I  
 rove, To a dear and true friend that is thinking of me, And the

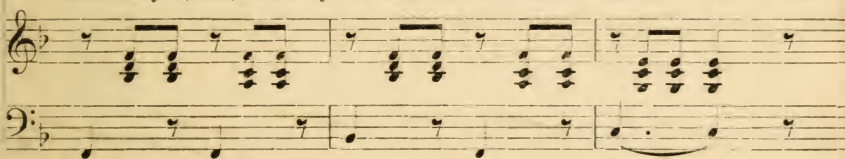
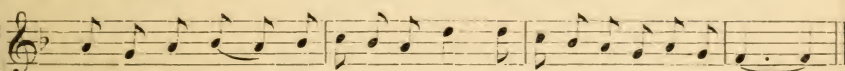




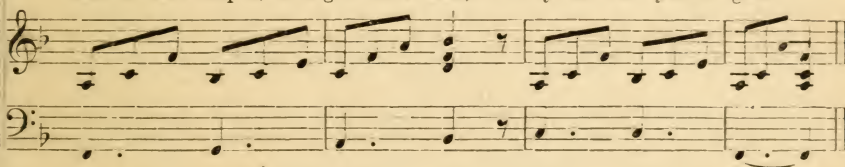
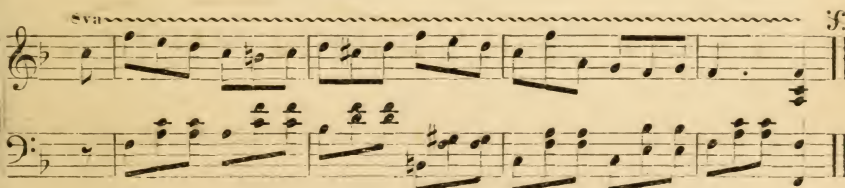
place in my mem-o - ry dear,"..... I am go - ing a - way, but to  
wait for the sad words "Good bye." .... O tell me, my dear one, you'll  
on - ly true heart that I love. .... Come, give my your hand, and re -

no dis - tant land, And not long from you I'll re - main, .... "Oh, let's  
think of me too, And all oth - er friends I'll dis - dain, .... I'll  
- mem - ber you, this, That my heart and its love shall re - main, .... So

always be friends, come, give me your hand, Good bye till I see you a - gain !  
know but one friendship, and that is for you, Good bye t'll I see you a - gain !  
take it and keep it, now give me a kiss, Good bye till I see you a - gain !



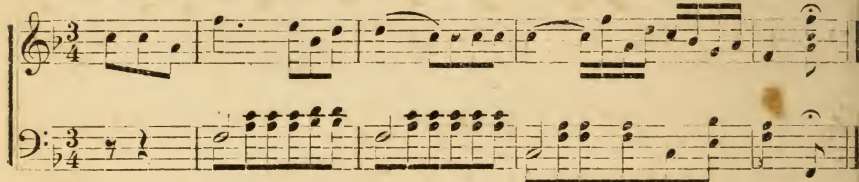
## 'TIS SAD TO PART FROM ONE SO DEAR.

SONG &amp; QUARTET.

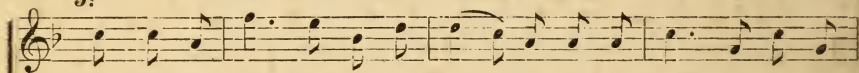
ALICE MORLAND.

*Andante Espressione.*

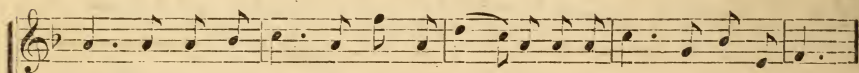
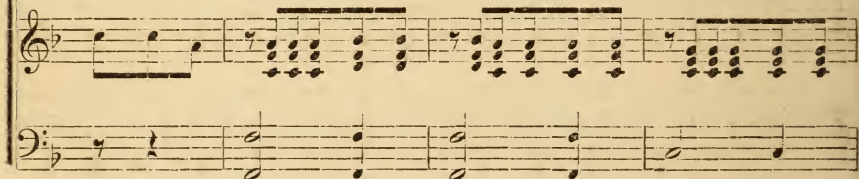
Sva ~~~~~



F

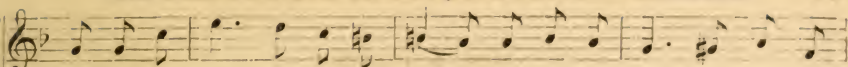


1. 'Tis sad to part from one so dear, To feel that we must dis-tant  
 3. 'Tis sad to part such lov-ing hearts, But they shall fond-ly meet a-

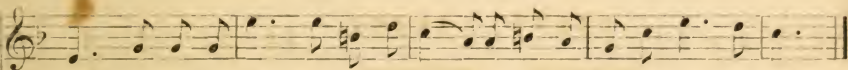


1. be! 'Tis sad thy fond fare-well to hear. And in thine eyes the tear-drop see!  
 3. -gain, And gen-tle smiles be yours once more, Who sever now in grief and pain,





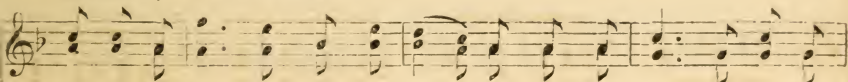
1. Yet still we will not now des - pair, For hearts like thine can nev - er  
3. Once now the sad fare-well re - peat, The fare-well kiss be giv - en



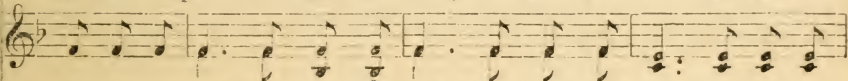
1. change, No oth-er charm, how-ev - er fair, From me shall ev - er thee es - trange.  
3. now, In joy, in joy a - gain we'll meet, Tho' loving hearts in sor - row bow.



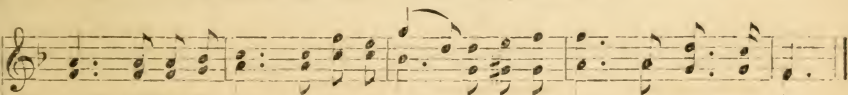
QUARTET, for Female Voices.



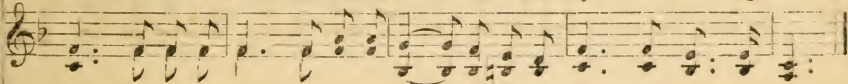
'Tis sad to part from one so dear, To feel that we must dis - tant



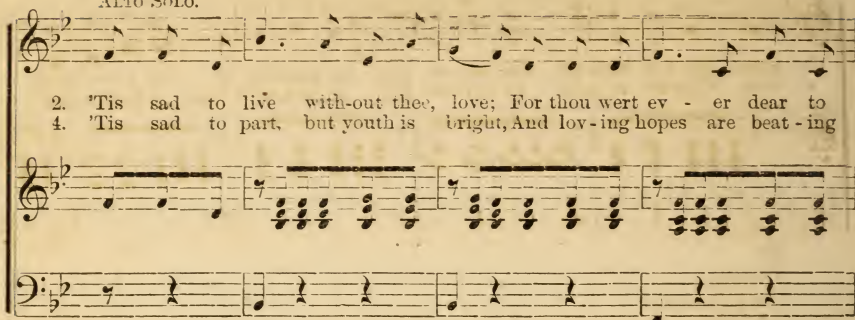
Acc.



be! 'Tis sad the last farewell to hear, And in fond eyes the tear-drop see.



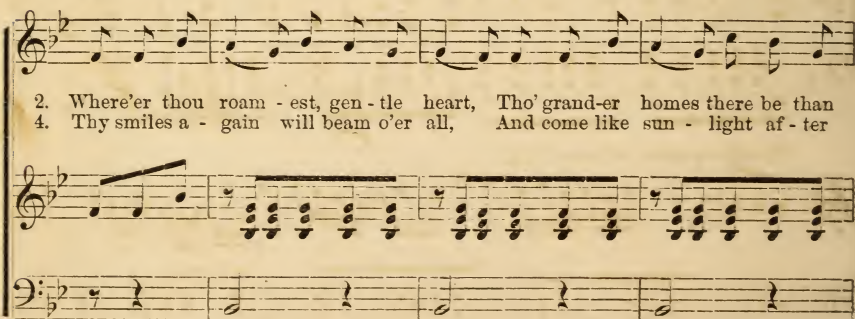
## ALTO SOLO.



2. 'Tis sad to live with-out thee, love; For thou wert ev - er dear to  
4. 'Tis sad to part, but youth is bright, And lov-ing hopes are beat-ing



2. me, But nev-er shall my feel-ings rove, My dearest friend, away from thee!  
4. high, Not long you'll ling - er from our sight, So hush each fond and gentle sigh.



2. Where'er thou roam - est, gen - tle heart, Tho' grand-er homes there be than  
4. Thy smiles a - gain will beam o'er all, And come like sun - light af - ter

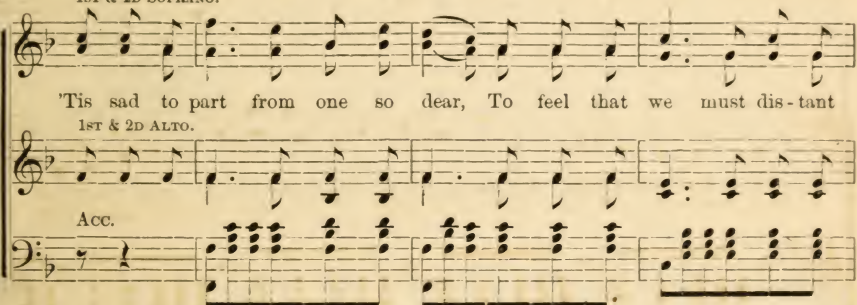




2. mine, Thy love from me shall nev-er part, my heart is ev - er, ev-er thine.  
 4. rain, What-ev - er now of joy be - fall or woe, we'll fond - ly meet a-gain.

QUARTET.

1ST & 2D SOPRANO.



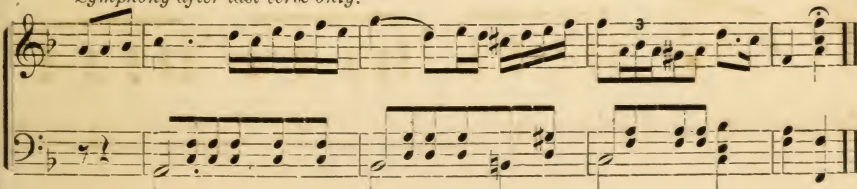
'Tis sad to part from one so dear, To feel that we must dis-tant  
 1ST & 2D ALTO.

Acc.



be! 'Tis sad the last farewell to hear, And in fond eyes the tear-drop see.

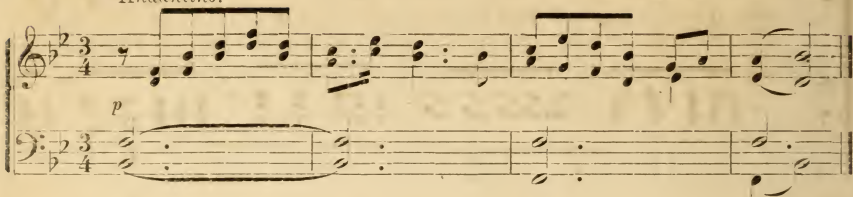
*Symphony after last verse only.*



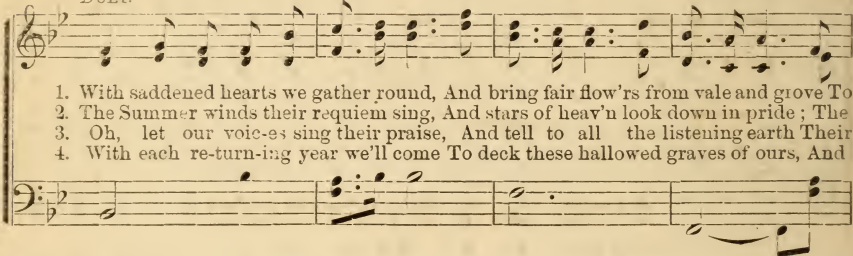
## DUET.

Words by GEO. COOPER.

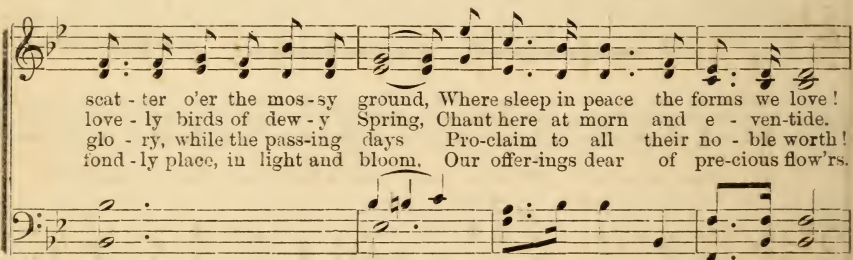
Music by MENDELSSOHN.

*Andantino.*

DUET.

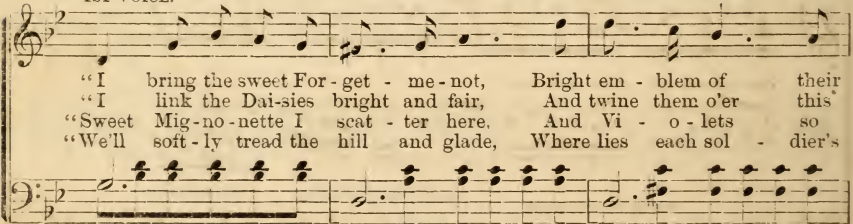


1. With saddened hearts we gather round, And bring fair flow'rs from vale and grove To
2. The Summer winds their requiem sing, And stars of heav'n look down in pride ; The
3. Oh, let our voices sing their praise, And tell to all the listening earth Their
4. With each re-turn-ing year we'll come To deck these hallowed graves of ours, And



scat - ter o'er the mos-sy ground, Where sleep in peace the forms we love !  
 love - ly birds of dew - y Spring, Chant here at morn and e - ven-tide.  
 glo - ry, while the pass-ing days Pro-claim to all their no - ble worth !  
 fond - ly place, in light and bloom, Our offer-ings dear of pre-cious flow'rs.

1st VOICE.



"I bring the sweet For-get - me-not, Bright em - blem of their  
 "I link the Dai-sies bright and fair, And twine them o'er this  
 "Sweet Mig-no-nette I scat - ter here, And Vi - o - lets so  
 "We'll soft - ly tread the hill and glade, Where lies each sol - dier's

# MEMORIAL FLOWERS. Concluded.

99

2D VOICE.

BOTH.

mem-ry still ; Let Roses crown this hallowed spot And all the air with  
 sa-cred tomb ; These Li-lies pure be-yond com-pare, Shall tell our love, in  
 fair and meek ; I lay these bright Tube-roses near, Our grateful thanks to  
 hallowed grave : And tho' our gifts may droop and fade, Not so the mem-ries

*Sym.*  
 fra-grance fill.  
 light and bloom.  
 fond-ly speak.  
 of the brave.

## ON THE DEATH OF A SCHOOLMATE.

TRIO OR THREE-PART CHORUS, (with Bass, *ad lib.*)

GERMAN.

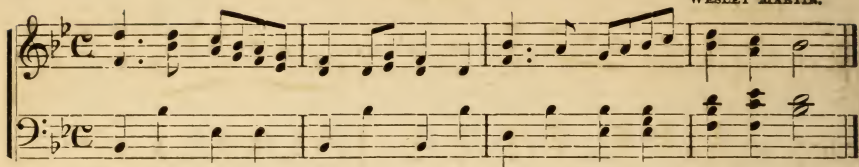
1. And thou art no more! So soon on thy way hast thou start - ed ; From  
 2. Like flow'rs that de-cay By spring's nipping frosts rude-ly blight - ed, On  
 3. Or rath-er God knew 'Twere best that thou should'st be trans-plant - ed, There  
 4. Him now shalt thou see, While wait-ing thy last long to-mor - row, From  
 5. And songs, not of earth, In con-cert their sweet notes are blend-ing, From  
 6. And we who re-main, Once more to life's work are re-turn-ing : Yet

us quick-ly part-ed, For heaven's bright shore, shore.  
 thee death has light-ed. In thy sweet spring-day, -day.  
 where it is grant-ed, To blos-som a - new, -new.  
 death and from sor-row For-ev-er set free, free.  
 an-gels as-cend-ing, To hymn thy new birth, birth.  
 we shall be yearning, To meet thee a - gain, -gain.



## DUET.

WESLEY MARTIN.



## DUET.

1. In the grave-yard soft - ly sleep-ing, Where the cy-press branches wave,  
 2. There the dai - sies and the ro - ses Pour their in-cense at her feet,  
 3. But they can - not wake our sis - ter On her bed with-in the tomb;

Lies our lit - tle school-mate, keeping Si - lence in the nar - row grave.  
 On the spot where she re - pos - es, Where the grass is green and sweet.  
 An - gels up in hea - ven missed her, So they came and took her home.

There she sleeps, and no to - mor - row Wakes her in that si - lent home;  
 There the wood-lark, sweet - ly sing - ing, With her mu - sic charms the air,  
 Took her where the wond'-rous glo - ry Fills her hap - py soul with love,

There she rests, no sign of sor-row Clouds with grief her ru - ral home.  
 And the bu - sy wild bee wing-ing Hums a hymn for flow'-rets fair.  
 Where her heart can feel no sor-row In her bless-ed home a - bove.

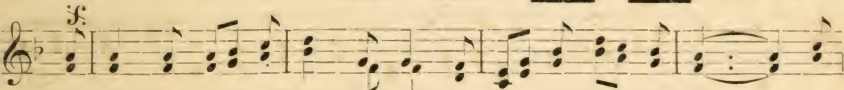
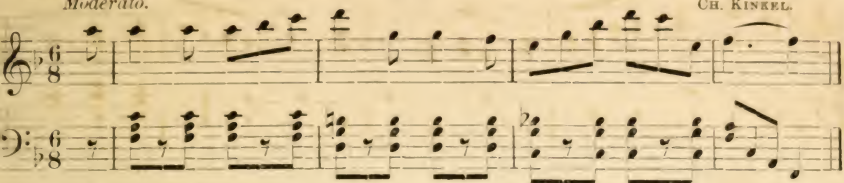
# DRIFTING WITH THE TIDE.

101

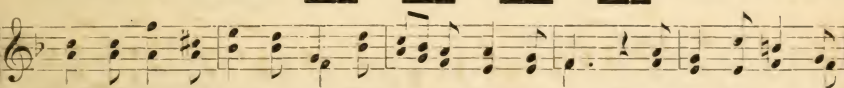
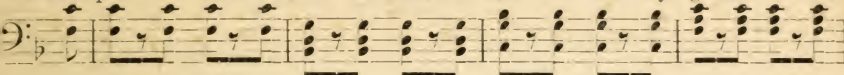
DUET.

*Moderato.*

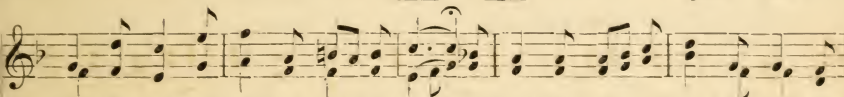
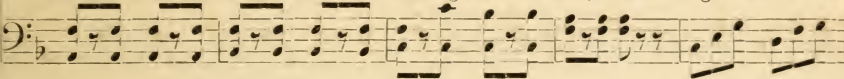
CH. KINKEL.



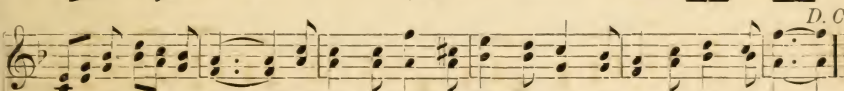
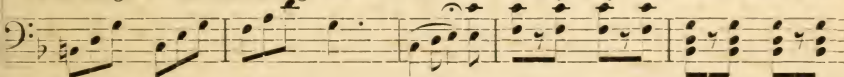
1. Life's riv - er runs with pla - cid sweep A - long Time's va - ried shore, ... But
2. Thy barque is far too frail and weak To bat - tle with the waves, ... Whose
3. First put a WILL to work each oar, Take hon - or for thy guide, ... And



in the channel, bil-lows leap With an-gry, dashing roar: Young heart be brave, and  
fu - ry blanches ma - ny a cheek And fills dishonored graves. Should foes a - rise to  
make a vow thou't never more Go 'drifting with the tide;' Raise high be-fore thee



stem the flood That sweeps thy bark a-long; Strike out with oars of for - ti-tude, And  
check thy way When steering in the right; Do not for - get to kneel and pray, Then  
Faith's bright shield, Let courage lead the van, Then cut thy way with hon-or's steel, And



leave the whirling throng, Strike out with oars of fortitude, And leave the whirling throng.  
arm thee for the fight, ... Do not forget to kneel and pray, Then arm thee for the fight.  
prove thyself a man. ... Then cut thy way with honor's steel, And prove thyself a man.

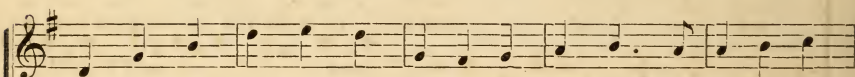
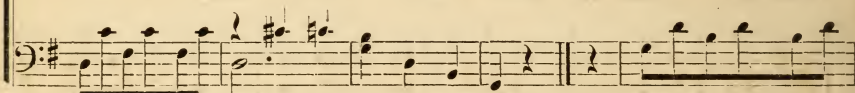


## SONG.

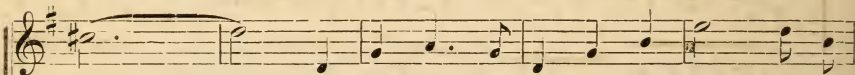
JAMES W. LONG.

*Andantino.*

1. Tho' sor - - row may
2. Tho' friends may a -
3. Re - mem - ber! when



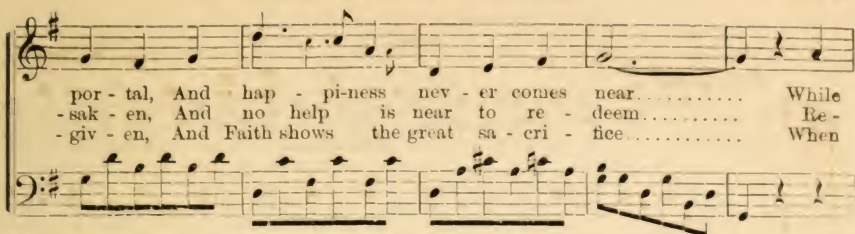
dark - en your path-way, Oh! mor-tal, And cares seem too heav-y to  
 - ban - don, and dear ones be tak-en, And tho' all a - lone you may  
 Jus - tice as - cend - ed in heav-en, That Hope float - ed down from the



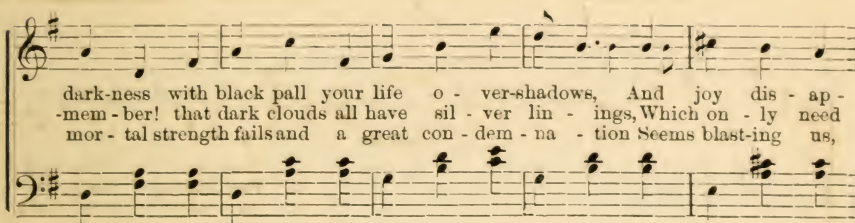
bear, ..... And no rest seems near, save thro' death's op - en  
 seem, ..... Al-though you may think that by all you're for-  
 skies, ..... To tell us that all sins here will be for-







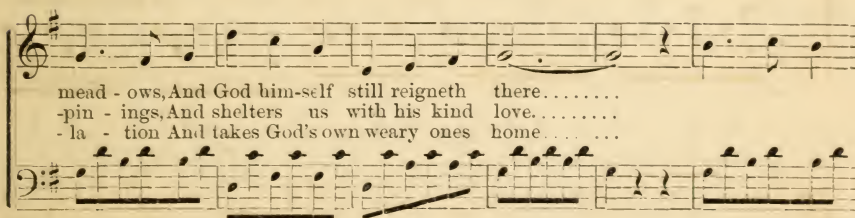
por - tal, And hap - pi-ness nev - er comes near..... While  
 - sak - en, And no help is near to re - deem..... Re-  
 - giv - en, And Faith shows the great sa - cri - fice..... When



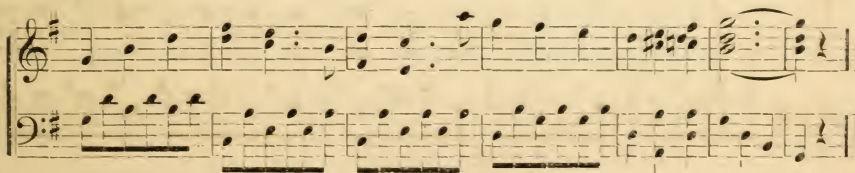
dark-ness with black pall your life o - ver-shadows, And joy dis - ap -  
 - mem - ber! that dark clouds all have sil - ver lin - ings, Which on - ly need  
 mor - tal strength fails and a great con - dem - na - tion Seems blast-ing us,



- pears be-fore fear..... Yet sun - light still streams o'er the heav - en - ly  
 true faith to prove. . . . Re-mem - ber that God list-ens to our re -  
 and us a - lone..... Then Heav - en stands out in its great con - so -



mead - ows, And God him-self still reigneth there.....  
 - pin - ings, And shelters us with his kind love.....  
 - la - tion And takes God's own weary ones home.....



## DON'T BE SORROWFUL, DARLING.

DUET & CHORUS. (*Tenor & Base, ad lib.*)

WEBSTER.

*Cantabile.*

8va

1. Ah, don't be sor-rowful, dar-ling, And don't be  
2. Our God is Ru-ler, our dar-ling, Of night as

sor-rowful, pray! Loved ones will bless and keep you from harm, For  
well as the day! Trusting Him, and know that you can go, Where-

ev-er by night and day! Tho' sad and mer-ry our dar-ling,  
- ev-er he leads the way! Aye, God of the night, our dar-ling--

..... Your gloom and trouble will fly. So nev-er more fear, the  
..... Of the night of death, so grim! The gate that leads out of

sun-light is near. And Hea-ven will hush ev'-ry sigh.  
 life, dear child, Is the gate that leads to Him.

## CHORUS.

Then, don't be sor-rowful, dar-ling. Don't be sorrow-ful,

Tenor &amp; Bass, ad lib.

Acc.

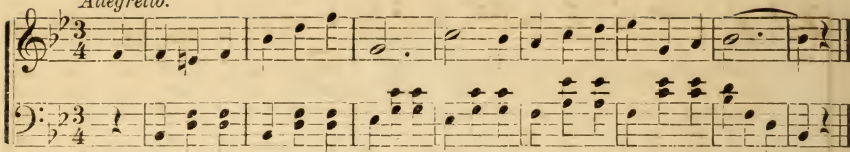
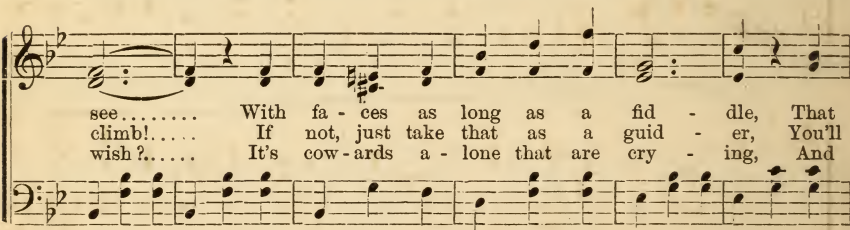
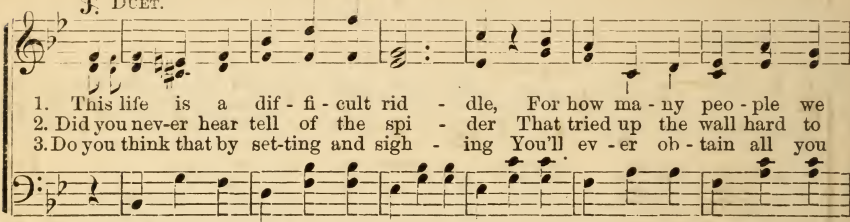
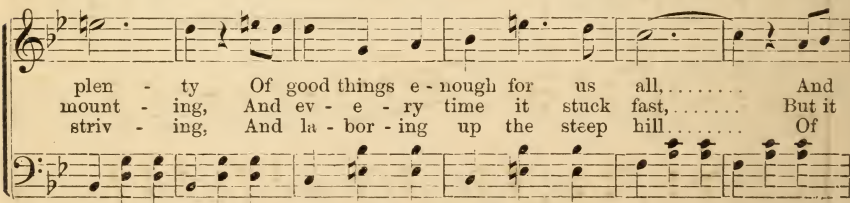
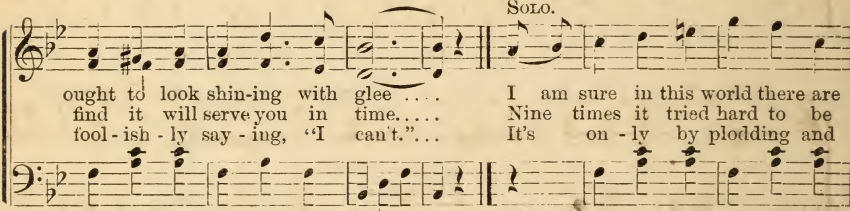
pray. For loved ones will bless and keep you from harm, For

ev-er by night and day.



## THE WILL AND THE WAY.

DUET, SOLO &amp; CHORUS.

*Allegretto.***F. DUET.****SOLO.**

yet there's not one out of twen - ty, But thinks that his share is too  
 tried hard a - gain with-out count - ing, And of course it suc-ceed - ed at  
 life, that you'll ev - er be thriv - ing, Which you'll do if you've on - ly the

*rit.* CHORUS.

small. .... Then what is the use of re - pin - ing, For  
 last. ....  
 Will. ....

where there's a will there's a way;.... And to-mor-row the sun may be

shin - ing, Al-though it be clou - dy to - day. ....

## YOU COULD NOT HELP BUT LOVE HER.

## SONG

Words from the NEW YORK LEDGER.

Music from A. ADAM. Arr. by W. D.

*Moderato.*

♩ 8va

8va

1. I saw her by the sick man's bed; So  
 2. Where grief sat weeping by a tomb, She  
 3. I saw a beg - gar at her door, Who

*rit.**a tempo.*

ma - ny cheer-ful words she said, As ten - der - ly she bathed his head, You  
 sang so sweet-ly of that home, Where earthly sor - rows nev - er come, You  
 did her char-i - ty im-plore; So cheer-ful - ly she helped the poor, You

*Sym.*

could not help but love her.  
 could not help but love her.  
 could not help but love her.

Where -  
 I  
 Where



- e'er she went, wher-e'er she came, I al-ways found her still the same; With  
saw her by the ma - ple tree, And children gam-boled at her knee; She  
fash-ion stood in silks and lace, With wa-ter-fall and bra - zen face, She

Acc.

rev'rence all pronounced her name; You could not help but love her.  
played her part so ma-tron - ly, You could not help but love her.  
was all mod - es - ty and grace; You could not help but love her.

8va

*tr tr* *Slower.*

At church, where virtue kneels in prayer, And

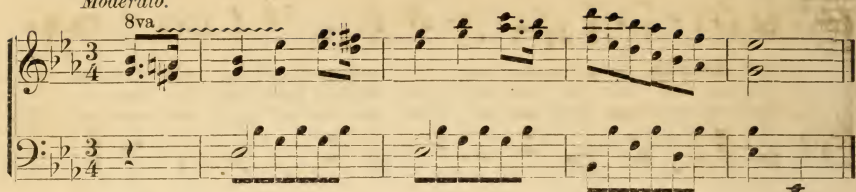
pride puts on her va - cant stare, So truth-ful was her wor-ship there, You

*Sym.*

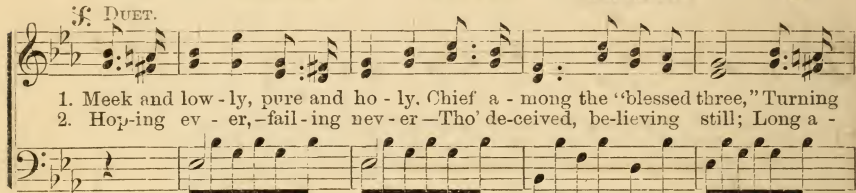
could not help but love her.

*Moderato.*

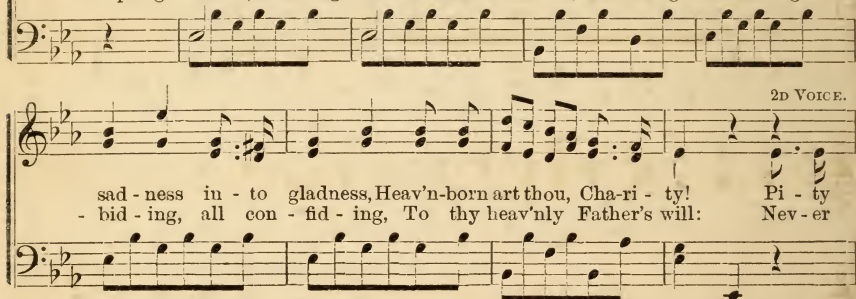
8va



DUET.



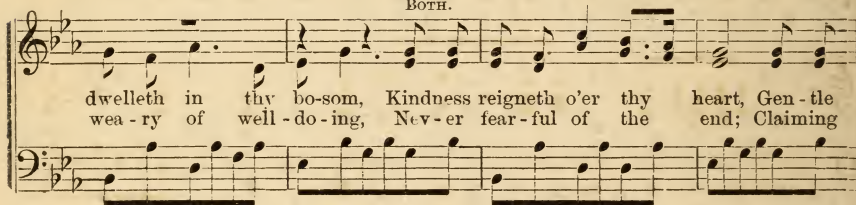
1. Meek and low - ly, pure and ho - ly, Chief a - mong the 'blessed three,' Turning  
 2. Hop - ing ev - er, fail - ing nev - er - Tho' de - ceived, be - lieving still; Long a -



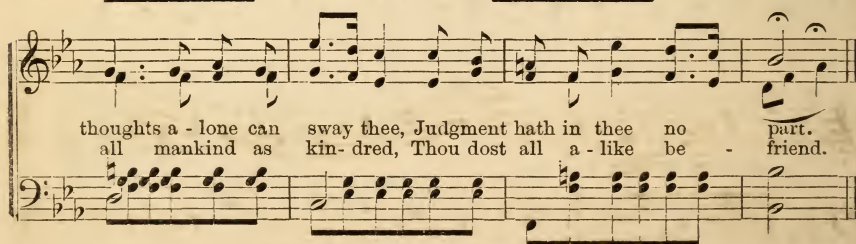
2D VOICE.

sad - ness in - to gladness, Heav'n-born art thou, Cha - ri - ty! Pi - ty  
 - bid - ing, all con - fid - ing, To thy heav'nly Father's will: Nev - er

BOTH.



dwell - eth in thy bo - som, Kindness reigneth o'er thy heart, Gen - tle  
 wea - ry of well - do - ing, Nev - er fear - ful of the end; Claiming



thoughts a - lone can sway thee, Judgment hath in thee no part.  
 all mankind as kin - dred, Thou dost all a - like be - friend.

1st & 2d Sop.



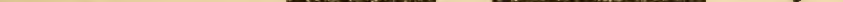
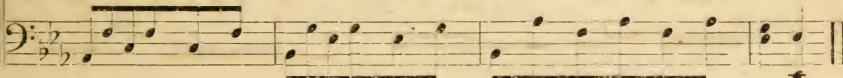
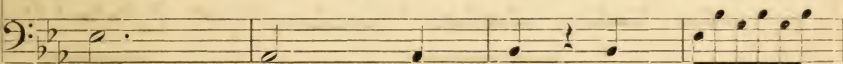
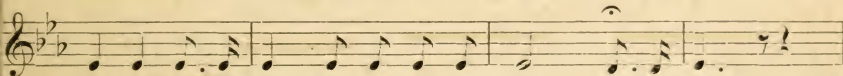
Meek and low - ly, pure and ho - ly, Chief a-mong the "blessed three." Turning



Acc.



sad-ness in - to gladness, Heav'n-born art thou, Char-i - ty.





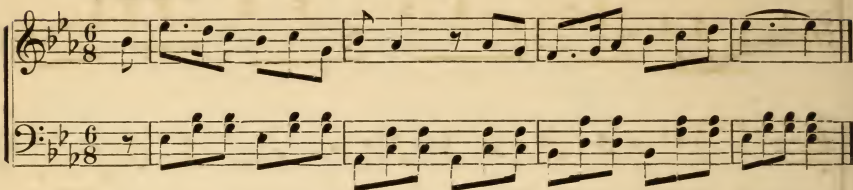
## NEVER SPEAK ILL OF THE DEAD.

(CHARITY.—A BEAM OF BLESSEDNESS.)

SONG & CHORUS, (*Tenor & Bass ad lib.*)

Words by GEO. COOPER.

Music by JUSTIN JUCH.

*Andantino.*

*♩*

1. This world is a strange one to live in, And scan-dal has ma-ny foul  
 2. Each mor-tal pos-sess-es some goodness, Some points we may hon-or and

shapes, No mat-ter how pure our in-ten-tion,— From  
 love; And char-i-ty, sweet-est of vir-tues, Is

*rall.*

e-vil re-port, who es-sapes? The days that we live in are  
 whis-per'd to all from a-bove. Some bright beam of bless-ed-ness

*rall.**a tempo.*

am - ple      For all that is ill to be said;      What  
lin - gers      A - round ev - ery soul that hath sped;      Then

*f*  
ev - er you say of the liv - ing,      Oh! never speak ill of the dead!  
hush ev - ery word of re - proving,      And never speak ill of the dead!

## CHORUS.

Have char - i - ty then for each oth - er,      No word of un - kindness be said;      The

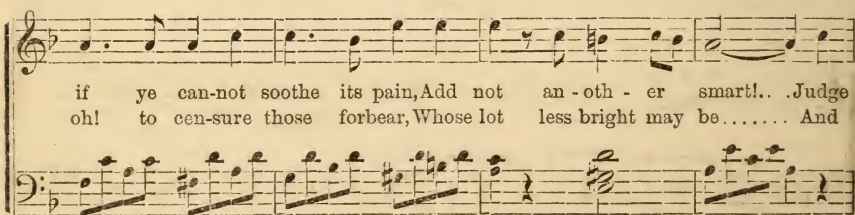
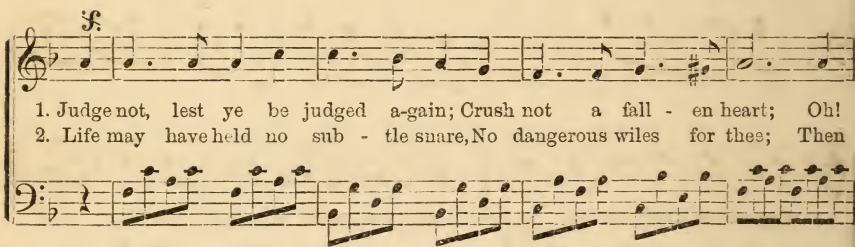
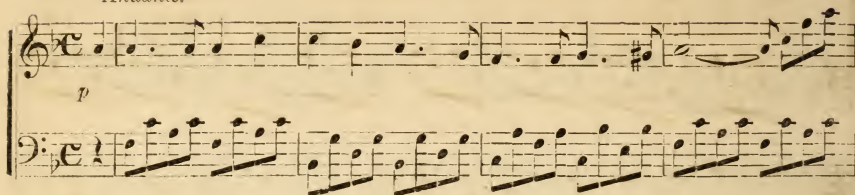
(Tenor & Bass, *ad lib.*)

*rit.*  
grave should hide all im - per - fec - tions,      Oh! never speak ill of the dead!

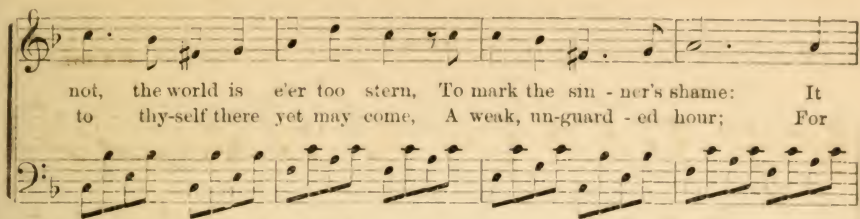
*D. S. F.*

## SONG.

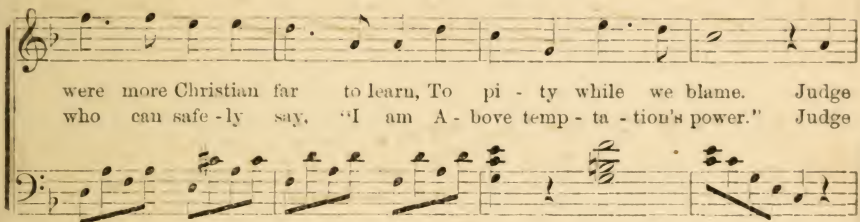
L. S. Cox.

*Andante.*





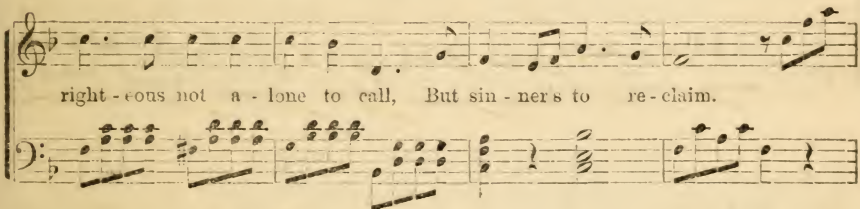
not, the world is e'er too stern, To mark the sin - ner's shame: It  
to thy-self there yet may come, A weak, un-guard - ed hour; For



were more Christian far to learn, To pi - ty while we blame. Judge  
who can safe - ly say, "I am A - bove temp - ta - tion's power." Judge



not, there's par-don for us all; The Lord of mer - cy came, The



right - eous not a - lone to call, But sin - ners to re - claim.



*rit.*

## DO RIGHT AND FEAR NOT.

DUET & CHORUS. (*Tenor & Base, ad lib.*)

Words by GEORGE COOPER.

Music by J. R. THOMAS.

*Maestoso.*  $\text{♩}$

*f* FINE.

1. Do ye right and fear not! O! hear thy Lord's command;  
 2. Doubts will fly be - fore thee, And O! the sweet re - lief;

This thy no - ble watchword While foes around thee stand,  
 Sim - ple trust will give thee, In all thy care and grief!

Ter - rors that have bound thee, En - dure but for a day;  
 Lo! the end is wear - ing, O! be then faith - ful still;

Published as a Song in Sheet Music form, with handsome colored title page, price 50 cts.

Shadows that surround thee O! soon shall pass a - way.  
Life or Death un - fear - ing, Since thou hast done His will.

## CHORUS.

Do ye right and fear not! In doubt and pain and loss;

*Tenor & Bass, ad lib.*

## Acc.

Onward! thou shalt con-quer, Thou sol-dier of the cross!

## O JESUS! WHO FOR LOVE OF ME.

*Verse which may be sung by the children at the Stations of the Cross.)*

BEETHOVEN.

*Slow and Plaintive.*

O Je - sus! who for love of me, Did'st bear thy cross to Cal - va - ry.  
In thy sweet mer - cy grant to me, To live e - ter - nal - ly with Thee!



## HE WIPES THE TEAR FROM EVERY EYE.

DUET.

H. P. DANKS.

*Andantino.*

3/4 DUET.

1. When sore af -  
2. A few short

- flic-tions crush the soul, And riv'n is ev - 'ry earth-ly tie! The heart must  
years, and all is o'er, Your sor-row, pain will soon pass by; Then lean in

2D VOICE.

cling to God a - lone, He wipes the tear from ev - 'ry eye. Thro' wakeful  
faith on God's dear Son, He'll wipe the tear from ev - 'ry eye. Oh! nev-er

1ST VOICE.

night, when rack'd with pain, On bed of lan-guish-ing you lie, Re-mem-ber  
be your souls cast down, Nor let your heart des - pond-ing sigh, As-sured that

BOTH.

still your God is near, To wipe the tear from ev - 'ry eye, Re-mem-ber  
God, whose name is love, Will wipe the tear from ev - 'ry eye, As-sured that

still your God is near, To wipe the tear from ev - 'ry eye.  
God, whose name is love, Will wipe the tear from ev - 'ry eye.

*Sym*

*D. S.*

# SEEK, AND YE SHALL FIND.

FOR ONE OR TWO VOICES & CHORUS. (*Tenor & Bass ad lib.*)

Words by GEO. COOPER.

Music by BRIGHAM BISHOP.

*Andantino sostenuto.*

*F* SOLO OR DUET.

1. Oh! wea - ry souls that on - ward creep, In dark - ness and in pain ; O!  
2. The bliss ye crave is near at hand, While blindly ye may stray! Thy  
3. A land of rest from all thy care ; A home of pure de - light! An

hearts that droop with sor - rows deep, In sun - light and in rain ; Be -  
Sav - iour leads thee to the land, Sweet land of per - fect day ! Thy  
end of all the grief ye share, O ! these are near our sight ! Have

## SEEK AND YE SHALL FIND. Concluded.

-hold a - far the shin - ing Cross! Nor spurn the wel - come kind;  
 Mas - ter comes! O! la - bor well, Thy sheaves in or - der bind!  
 sim - ple faith and trust in Him, And lo! no long - er blind,

CHORUS.

Why grope thy way in fear and loss — O! seek and ye shall find! Why grope thy way in  
 The blest repose, O! who may tell, — But seek and ye shall find! The blest re - pose, O!  
 We gain the realms of Seraphim — Then seek and ye shall find! We gain the realms of

(Tenor & Bass, ad lib.)

Sym.

Repeat from the Sign. *f*

fear and loss — O! seek and ye shall find!  
 who may tell, — But seek and ye shall find!  
 Se - raphim — Then seek and ye shall find!

## FEAR NOT. BUT TRUST IN PROVIDENCE.

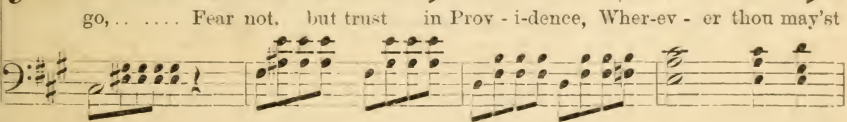
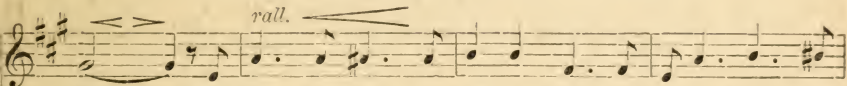
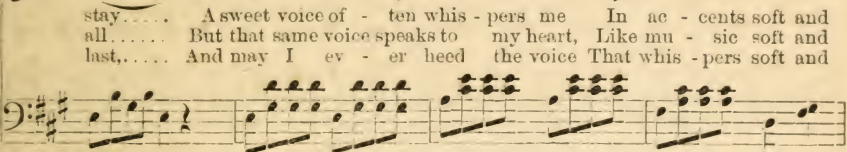
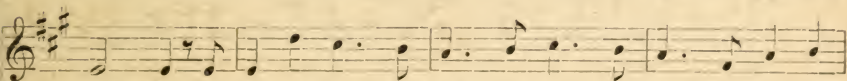
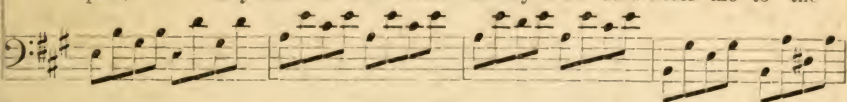
Words by ANNA B. ELSMLIE.

SONG.

Music by GEO. W. PERSLEY.

1. As on - ward thro' this vale of tears I wend my wea - ry  
 2. There's sadness in my heart to - day, And swift the shadows  
 3. As swift - ly on - ward roll the years, The fu - ture to the

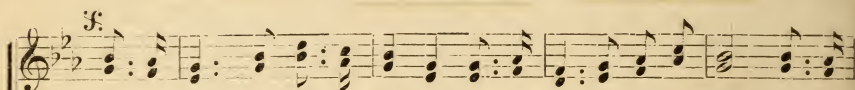
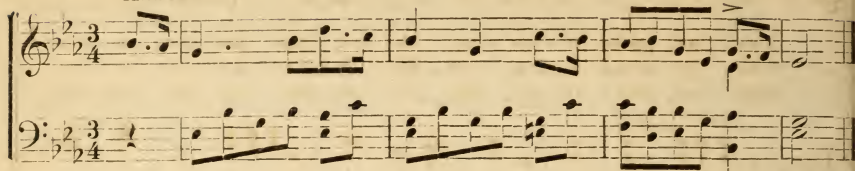




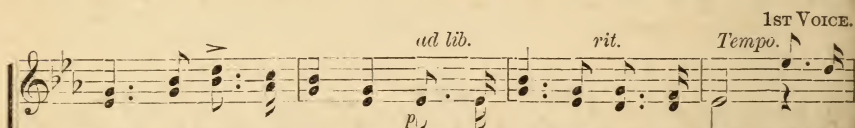
DUET & CHORUS, (*Tenor & Bass, ad lib.*)

Words by GEO. COOPER.

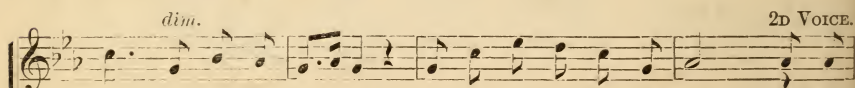
Music by J. R. THOMAS.

*Andante.*

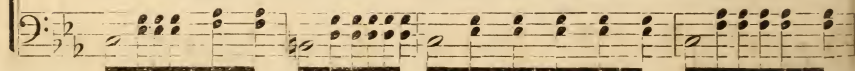
1. Cross and Crown! Oh sweet the sto - ry That ye breathe un-to us now! Round ye
2. Cross and Crown! ye lead us kind-ly In the ways of love and light! Where thou
3. Cross and Crown! ye bring be - fore us Vis - ions of our Saviour's pain! Round ye



beams our Saviour's glo - ry, While be - fore His throne we bow! Life and  
 art we fol - low blind - ly, Trust - ing in thy heav'n - ly might! Still on  
 falls the an - gel's cho - rus, In our hearts He lives a - gain. Still on



light of all our liv - ing! Comfort in our nights of woe! All our  
 Thee we look while sor - row Falls up - on our earth - ly way! Faith shall  
 Thee in grief re - ly - ing, Tho' the storms of earth may frown, In the



*cres.*

love and praise re - ceiv - ing; All our hope and joy be - low  
 wear the *Crown* to - mor - row, Tho' it bears the *Cross* to - day  
 light of heav'n un - dy - ing, Thro' the *Cross* we gain the *Crown!*

CHORUS.

Cross and Crown! Oh, sweet the sto - ry That ye breathe un - to us

(Tenor & Bass, *ad lib.*)

*cres.* *p* *rit.*

now! Round ye beams our Saviour's glo - ry, While be - fore His throne we

*Sym.* *f* *dim.*

bow!



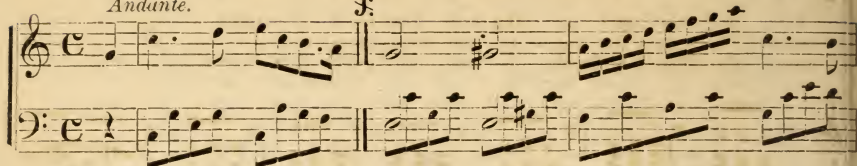
DUET, ALTO SOLO & CHORUS, (*Tenor & Bass. ad lib.*)

Words by GEO. COOPER.

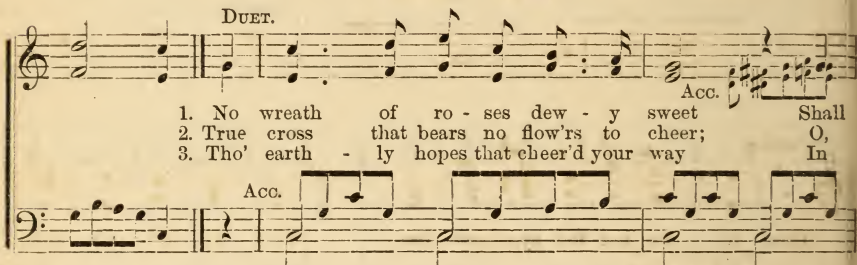
Music by J. R. THOMAS.

*Andante.*

F

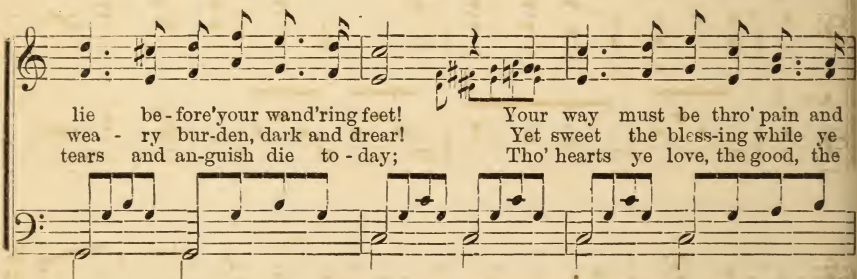


DUET.



1. No wreath of ro - ses dew - y sweet Shall  
 2. True cross that bears no flow'rs to cheer; O,  
 3. Tho' earth - ly hopes that cheer'd your way In

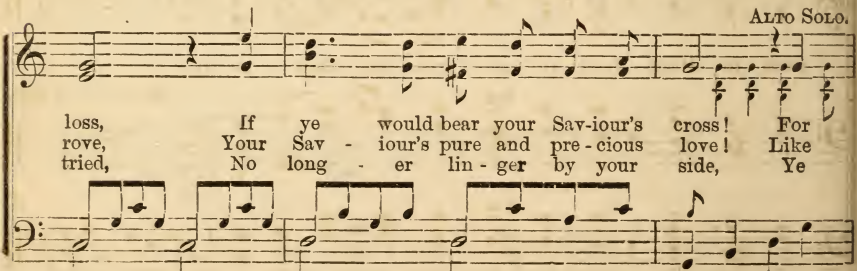
Acc.



lie be - fore' your wand'ring feet!  
 wea - ry bur - den, dark and drear!  
 tears and an - guish die to - day;

Your way must be thro' pain and  
 Yet sweet the bless - ing while ye  
 Tho' hearts ye love, the good, the

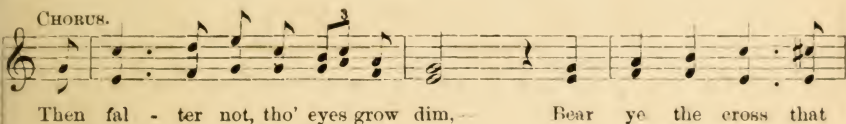
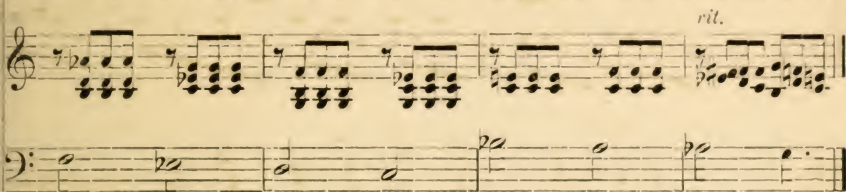
ALTO SOLO.



loss, If ye would bear your Sav - iour's cross! For  
 rove, Your Sav - iour's pure and pre - cious love! Like  
 tried, No long - er lin - ger by your side, Ye

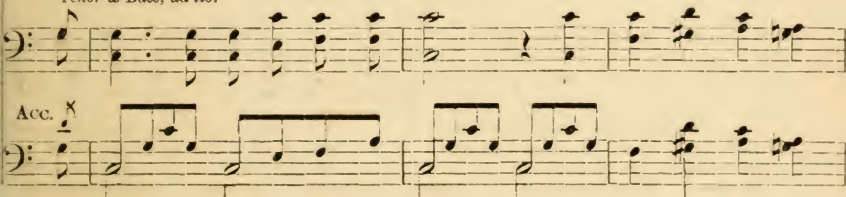


dark and nar - row is the way That leads to realms of per - fect day!  
 balm it soothes the wea - ry soul While round the storm - y bil - lows roll!  
 know the Heav'n-ly Crown is won, Thro' paths which bear nor flow'rs nor sun!



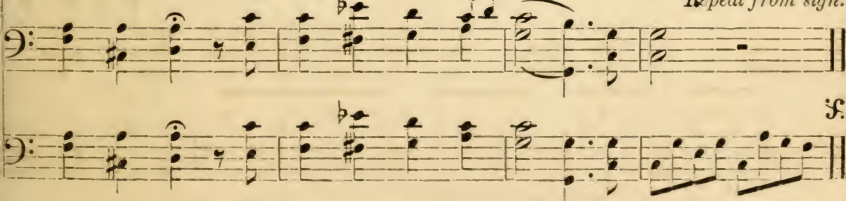
Then fal - ter not, tho' eyes grow dim, Bear ye the cross that

*Tenor & Bass, ad lib.*



leads to Him! Bear ye the cross that leads to Him!

*Repeat from sign.*



## DUET.

C. T. FREY.

*Sym.*

1. Rock of a - ges! cleft for  
2. Should my tears for - ev - er  
3. While I draw this fleeting

me. Let me hide my-self in thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy  
flow, Should my zeal no languor know, This for sin could not a - tone; Thou must  
breath, When mine eyelids close in death, When I rise to worlds unknown, And be -

2D VOICE.

side a heal-ing flood, From thy side a heal-ing flood, Be of  
save, and thou a - lone, Thou must save, and thou a - lone: In my  
- hold Thee on Thy throne, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne, Rock of

1ST VOICE,

Be of sin the per-fect cure: Save me, Lord! and keep me  
In my hand no price I bring; Sim-ply to thy cross I  
Rock of a - ges! cleft for me! Let me hide my-self in

sin the per-fect cure; Save me, Lord! and keep me pure.  
hand no price I bring; Sim-ply to thy cross I cling.  
a - ges! cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

Acc.



# ROCK OF AGES! Concluded.

127

Born. *f* *p poco rit.* D. S. *ff*

pure, and keep me pure, Save me, Lord! and keep me pure.  
 cling, to Thy cross, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling  
 thee, let me hide, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

## SPEAK THE TRUTH.

SOLO.

DRESSLER.

1. When you've been guilty of a fault, Oh, lie not to con -  
 2. And then, what-e'er the deed has been, How ev - er great your  
 3. But when at once the truth you've told, A - way with all your

- ceal it; For it will hap-pen soon or late, That  
 tron - ble, The faults, the sor-rows and the sin, Will  
 sad - ness : The sense of hav-ing done what's right Will

*pp* *pp*

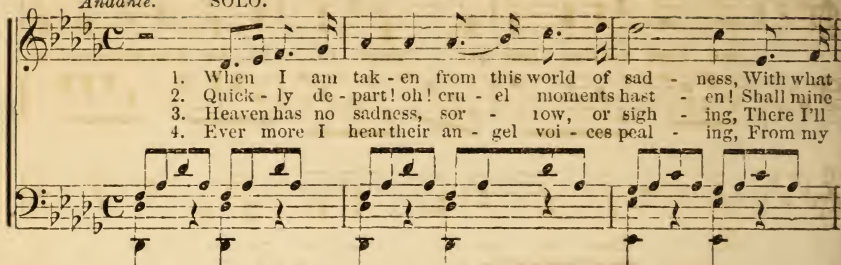
some-thing will re - veal it.  
 all be ren - dered dou - ble.  
 fill your heart with glad - ness.

## DESIRE OF HEAVEN.

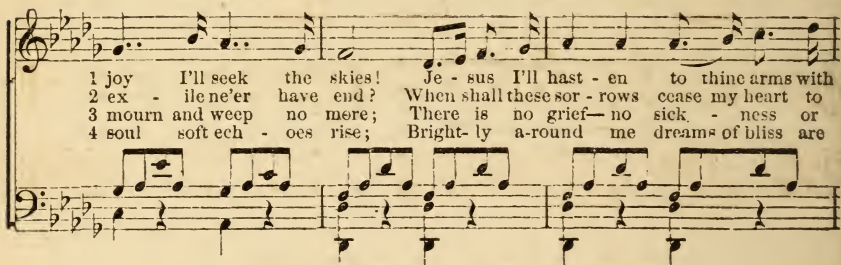
*Andante.*

SOLO.

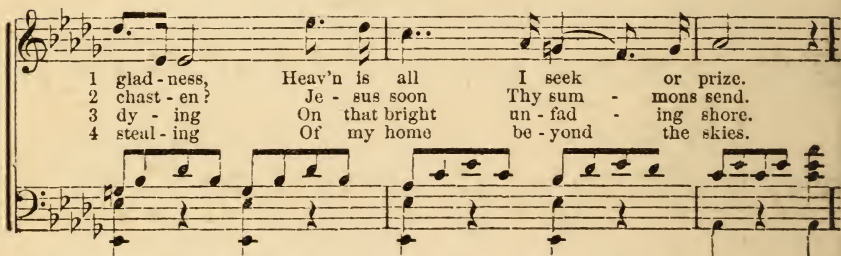
SOLO &amp; TWO-PART CHORUS.



1. When I am tak - en from this world of sad - ness, With what  
 2. Quick - ly de - part! oh! cru - el moments hast - en! Shall mine  
 3. Heaven has no sadness, sor - row, or sigh - ing, There I'll  
 4. Ever more I hear their an - gel voi - ces peal - ing, From my

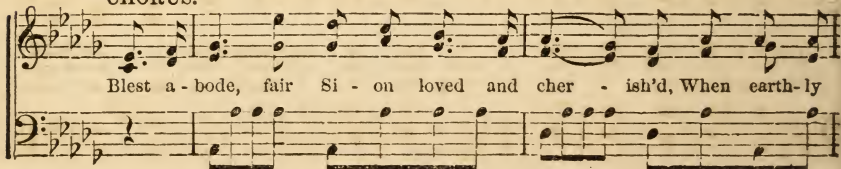


1 joy I'll seek the skies! Je - sus I'll hast - en to thine arms with  
 2 ex - ile ne'er have end? When shall these sor - rows cease my heart to  
 3 mourn and weep no more; There is no grief—no sick - ness or  
 4 soul soft ech - oes rise; Bright - ly a-round me dreams of bliss are



1 glad - ness, Heav'n is all I seek or prize.  
 2 chast - en? Je - sus soon Thy sum - mons send.  
 3 dy - ing On that bright un - fad - ing shore.  
 4 steal - ing Of my home be - yond the skies.

CHORUS.



Blest a - bode, fair Si - on loved and cher - ish'd, When earth - ly

joys have faded and perished, Oh let me Thy splendors be-

-hold, Then let me taste thy joys untold; Then let me

taste thy joys untold, Then let me taste thy joys untold. D.C.

# THE YOKE OF CHRIST.

TWO or FOUR VOICES.

PLEVEL,

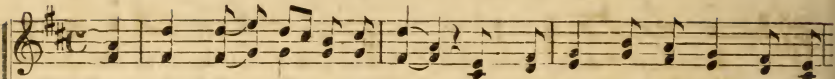
1. Christian soul, dost thou desire Days of joy and peace and truth?  
 2. It may seem at first a burden, But thy Lord will make it light;  
 3. On - ly bear it well; and daily Thou wilt learn that yoke to love;

1 Learn to bear the yoke of Je - sus In the spring - tide of thy youth.  
 2 He Him - self will bear it with thee; He will ease thee of its weight.  
 3 Strength and grace, it here will bring thee, And a bright re - ward a - bove.




## TAKE ME, MY JESUS.

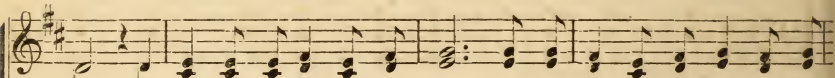
DUET &amp; TWO OR FOUR-PART MIXED CHORUS.



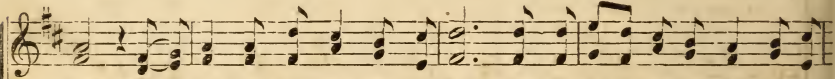
1. Take me, my Je - sus, to heaven, To the land of unchange - a - ble  
2. How long in this val - ley of tears Shall I lin - ger, an ex - ile from



1 love; Let wings to my spir - it be giv - en, To soar to my country a -  
2 Thee? O, when from the dan - gers and fears That surround, shall my spir - it be

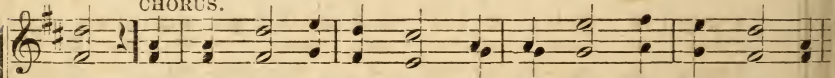


1 love. I'm wea - ry of life, and would fain All its joys and its sorrows now  
2 free? When death shall release me at last, And my soul shall from earth wing its



1 leave; I'd flee from this val - ley of pain, Bliss e - ter - nal from Thee to re -  
2 way, When the dream of this life shall be past, And I'll wake in e - ter - ni - ty's

## CHORUS.



1 - ceive. Then take me, my Je - sus, then take me to heav - en, O  
2 day, Then take, etc.

take me, my Je - sus, O take me to heav - en.

PRAY FOR THE DEAD.

QUARTET.

W. DRESSLER.

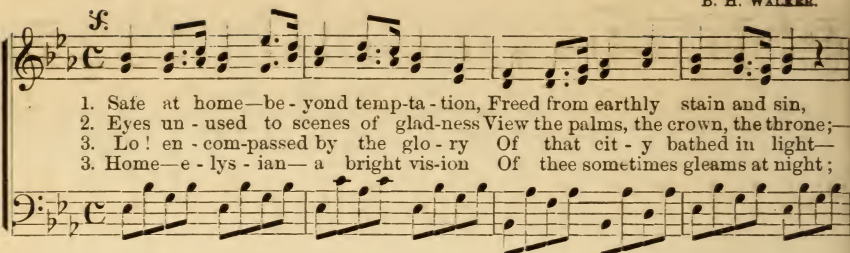
1. Pray for the Dead! at noon and eve.... Lift up to  
 2. Pray for the Dead! tho' faith - ful they,... Yet while their  
 3. Pray for the Dead! thy pray'rs, tho' weak,.. May yet be  
 4. Pray for the Dead in ho - ly fear,... Pray that their

1 God thy fond re - quest; Im - plore his good - ness  
 2 pen - al - ties re - main, Must suff - 'ring purge the  
 3 heard and bring them ease; For God will hear thy  
 4 stains may be for - giv'n, That thou, thy - self, may

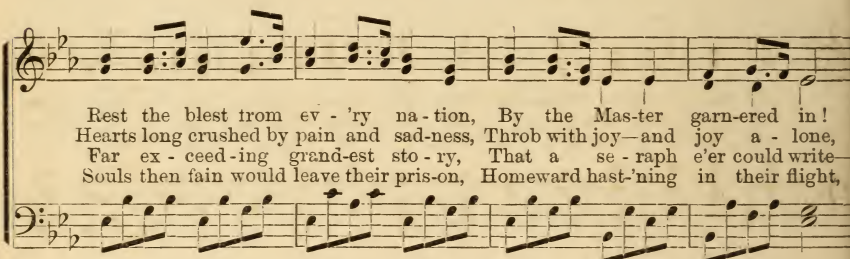
1 to re - lieve The suff - 'ring souls and grant them rest.  
 2 debt a - way, And pen - ance cleanse the sin - ful stain.  
 3 sighs, if meek, - Thy tears, if of - fered up for peace.  
 4 leave the bier, To en - ter pure at once in heav'n.

## DUET OR TWO-PART CHORUS.

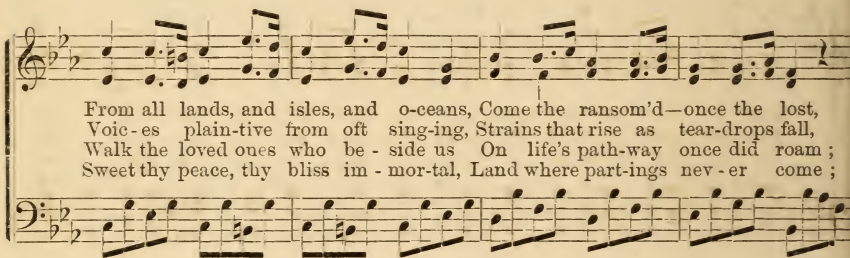
B. H. WALKER.



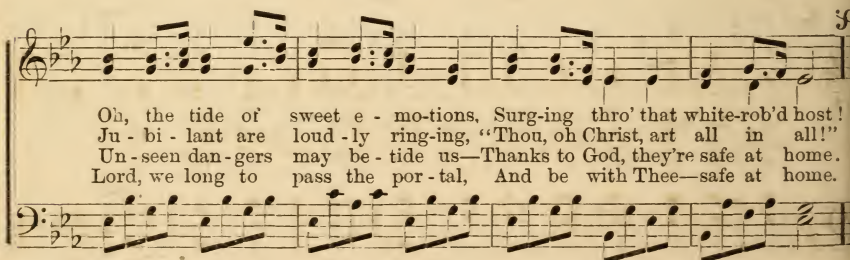
1. Safe at home—be-yond temp-ta-tion, Freed from earthly stain and sin,  
 2. Eyes un-used to scenes of glad-ness View the palms, the crown, the throne;  
 3. Lo! en-com-passed by the glo-ry Of that cit-y bathed in light—  
 3. Home—e-lys-ian—a bright vis-ion Of thee sometimes gleams at night;



Rest the blest from ev-'ry na-tion, By the Mas-ter garn-ered in!  
 Hearts long crushed by pain and sad-ness, Throb with joy—and joy a-lone,  
 Far ex-ceed-ing grand-est sto-ry, That a se-raph e'er could write—  
 Souls then fain would leave their pris-on, Homeward hast-'ning in their flight,



From all lands, and isles, and o-ceans, Come the ransom'd—once the lost,  
 Voic-es plain-tive from oft sing-ing, Strains that rise as tear-drops fall,  
 Walk the loved ones who be-side us On life's path-way once did roam;  
 Sweet thy peace, thy bliss im-mor-tal, Land where part-ings nev-er come;



Oh, the tide of sweet e-mo-tions, Surg-ing thro' that white-rob'd host!  
 Ju-bi-lant are loud-ly ring-ing, "Thou, oh Christ, art all in all!"  
 Un-seen dan-gers may be-tide us—Thanks to God, they're safe at home.  
 Lord, we long to pass the por-tal, And be with Thee—safe at home.

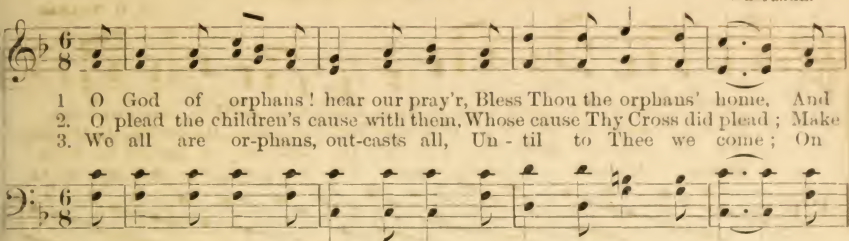


# GOD OF ORPHANS, HEAR OUR PRAYER.

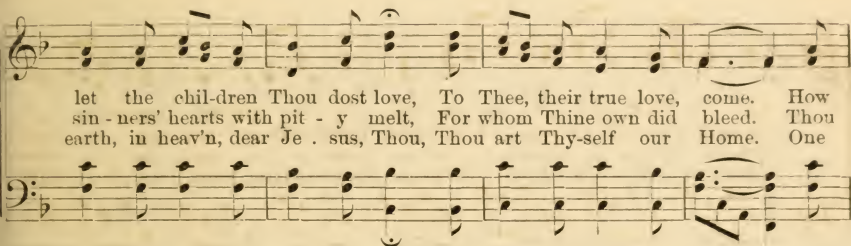
133

TWO-PART CHORUS, *with Tenor and Bass ad lib.*

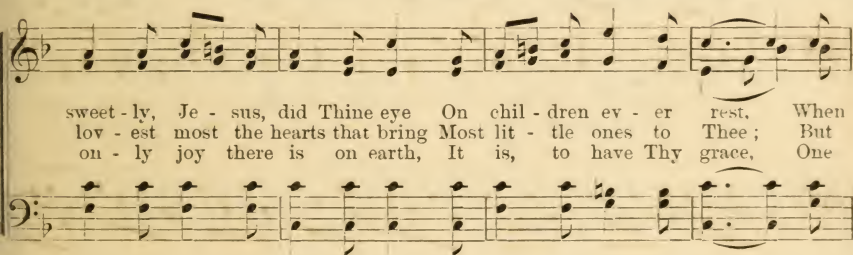
WESTLAKE.



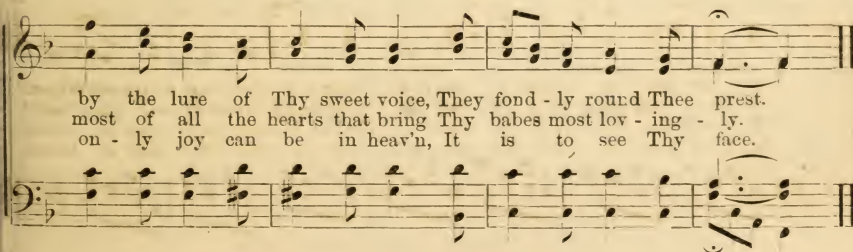
1 O God of orphans! hear our pray'r, Bless Thou the orphans' home, And  
 2 O plead the children's cause with them, Whose cause Thy Cross did plead; Make  
 3 We all are or-phans, out-casts all, Un - til to Thee we come; On



let the chil-dren Thou dost love, To Thee, their true love, come. How  
 sin - ners' hearts with pit - y melt, For whom Thine own did bleed. Thou  
 earth, in heav'n, dear Je - sus, Thou, Thou art Thy-self our Home. One



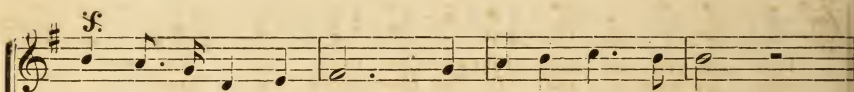
sweet - ly, Je - sus, did Thine eye On chil - dren ev - er rest, When  
 lov - est most the hearts that bring Most lit - tle ones to Thee; But  
 on - ly joy there is on earth, It is, to have Thy grace, One



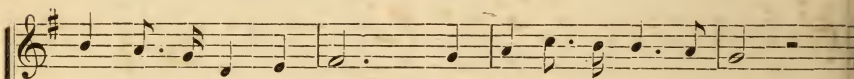
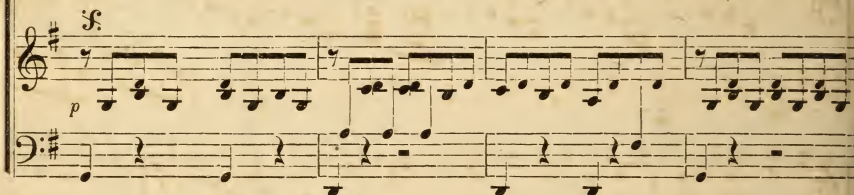
by the lure of Thy sweet voice, They fond - ly round Thee prest.  
 most of all the hearts that bring Thy babes most lov - ing - ly.  
 on - ly joy can be in heav'n, It is to see Thy face.

## SONG.

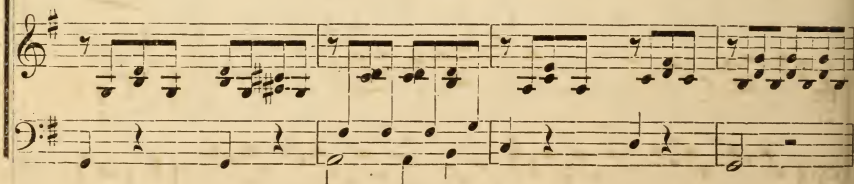
W. V. WALLACE.



- |                                |                                 |
|--------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| 1. Lord! teach me how to pray, | In - cline my heart to Thee;    |
| 2. Oh, frame my lips to speak  | Words meet for Thee to hear;    |
| 3. I would, by day and night,  | Sweet con-verse hold with Thee; |



- |                                 |                                   |
|---------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| Grant that I hence-forth may    | In spir - it more low - ly be.    |
| Long - ing, Thy grace I seek,   | Oh! drive from my heart all fear. |
| Guide Thou my tho'ts a - right, | That I Thy de-sire may see.       |



LORD, TEACH ME HOW TO PRAY. Concluded.

135

When waves of sor-row roll, And in des-pair I call, Thy  
When darkness round me lies, And trou-ble com-eth nigh, A-  
Let sin en-slave no more, Or chain me here be-low, Ap-

love up - on my soul Like sweet-est balm doth fall.  
- rise, my voice, a - rise! To Thy blest throne on high.  
- proach, my soul, that shore, Where naught but joy thou'lt know.

A musical score for a piano piece titled "The Rose Tree". The score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass, in the key of D major (two sharps) and 3/4 time. The melody is primarily in the Treble staff, featuring eighth and sixteenth notes, with some triplets. The Bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with quarter and eighth notes. The piece includes dynamic markings such as *pp* (pianissimo) and *p* (piano), and a crescendo hairpin. The title "The Rose Tree" is written in a decorative font at the bottom of the page.

Lord! teach me how to pray, Lord! teach me how to pray.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Swan Song' features a treble and bass staff in D major. The treble staff begins with a half rest, followed by a half note G4, and then a half note A4. The bass staff begins with a half rest, followed by a half note F#3, and then a half note G3. The dynamic marking *pp* is placed below the treble staff. The system concludes with a double bar line.

1st & 2d time.  $\text{F}$  last time.

*mf* *pp*

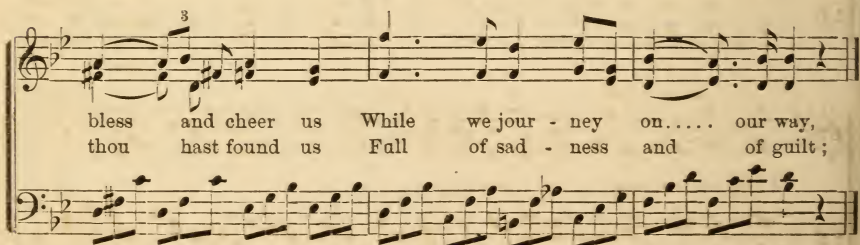
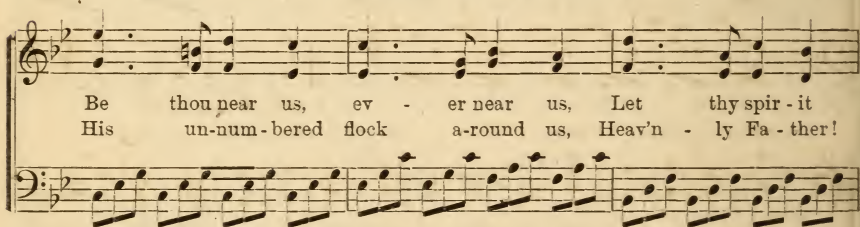
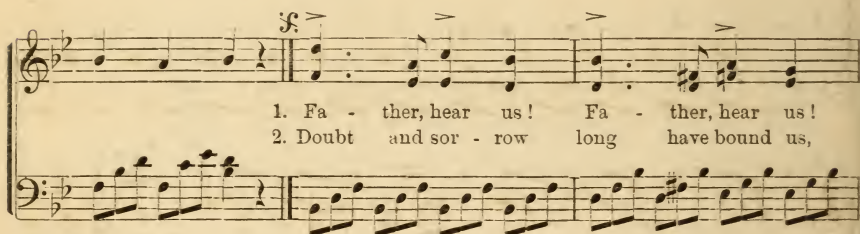


## FATHER, HEAR US.

DUET, SOLO & CHORUS, (*Tenor & Bass, ad lib.*)

Words by GEORGE COOPER.

Music by J. R. THOMAS.

*Larghetto.*

SOLO.

Help to save us, low - ly bend - ing; Shades of eve - ning  
For thy bless - ing hum - bly sigh - ing, On thy mer - cy

'round us blend - ing; Give, O! give us peace un - end - ing,  
still re - ly - ing. Sweet is liv - ing, sweet is dy - ing.

CHORUS.

Guide and keep us till the day. Father, hear us! Father, hear us!  
Guide us, Fa - ther, as thou wilt.

(Tenor & Bass, ad lib.)

Be thou near us, ev - er near us, Let thy spir - it bless and cheer us

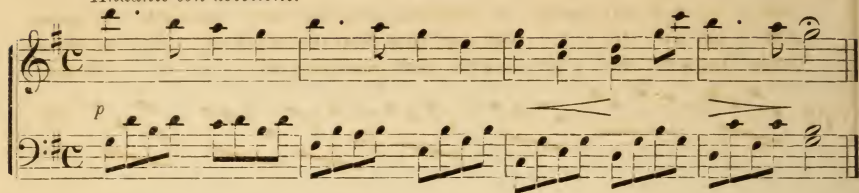
While we jour - ney on our way.

## FATHER, EVER KEEP ME NEAR THEE.

SONG & CHORUS, (*Tenor & Bass, ad lib.*)

Words by MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

Music by GEO. W. PEBBLEY.

*Andante con devotione.*

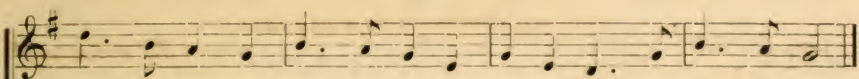
*S.*

1. Fa - ther, ev - er keep me near Thee, Lest I seek for - bid - den ways;  
 2. Things di - vine I cast far from me, Put - ting off the e - vil day;  
 3. Per - ish earth - ly things be - low me! Van - ish all life's fleet - ing toys!

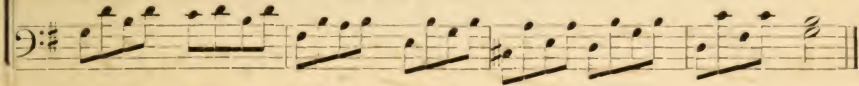
Teach my soul to love and fear Thee, Sovereign rul - er of my days!  
 When Thou should'st spread out before me All my sins in dread ar - ray!  
 I have bought Heav'n's priceless treasures, I may share im - mor - tal joys;

I have wandered far from du - ty, I have kept mine eyes cast down,  
 Fa - ther, now I see my dan - ger, Leave, oh leave me not a - lone!  
 Fa - ther, ev - er keep me near Thee, Lest I seek for - bid - den ways.

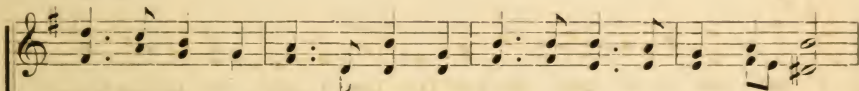




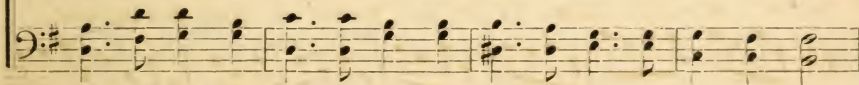
Sat - is - fied with earth - ly pleasures, Longing for an earth - ly crown.  
Lift me up till I am near Thee, Near thy bright and shin - ing throne!  
Teach my soul to love and fear Thee, Sovereign rul - er of my days!



## CHORUS.



Fa - ther, ev - er keep me near Thee, Lest I seek for - bid - den ways;



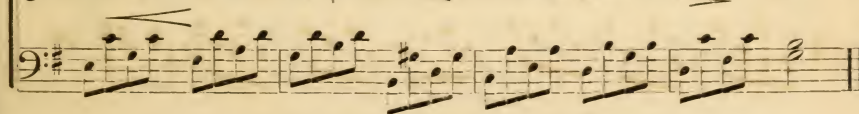
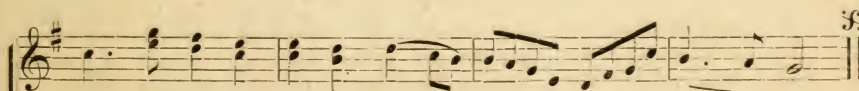
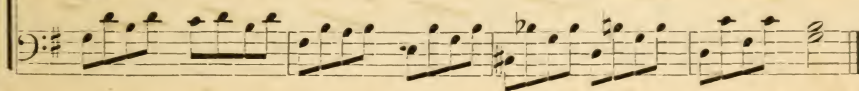
*Tenor & Bass, ad lib.*



Teach my soul to love and fear Thee, Sovereign rul - er of my days!



*Acc.*



## IF YOU LOVE ME, DO MY WILL.

Words by GEO. COOPER.

SOLO.

Music by J. R. THOMAS.

*Andante sostenuto.*

1. Hum - bly bend - ing at Thy throne, When we wake from  
2. Kneel - ing at the tran - quil eve, . . . When the cares of

*rit.* *a tempo.*  
gen - tle sleep, Ev - 'ry thought be . . . Thine a - lone, . .  
day . . . are done, . . . Lord, our sim - ple . . . prayer re - ceive!

All the hearts de - vo - tion keep. Make this pre - cept  
Keep us till the Vic - tory's won! Ev - 'ry soul with

dear - er . . . still, While our jour - ney we pur - sue: . . .  
rap - ture fill; In our hearts Thy word re - new: . . .

“If ye love me, do my will,”... Teach us, Lord, Thy  
 “If ye love me, do my will,”... Help us, Lord, Thy

*Sym.* *Repeat from this sign.* *f*

will to do!  
 will to do!

# THE WILL OF GOD.

SOLO.

SWISS.

1. The stars, as they glimmer in heaven, Oft seem to me sweet-ly to say, We  
 2. While I gaze on the glo-ri-ous sun As he dips in the beau-ti-ful West, I  
 3. When the storm rages wild-ly a-round, And seems at each blast to increase, When the  
 4. The heavens, the earth, and the sea, Their Maker's commandments ful fill, And

spar - kle thus bright-ly at even, Our Mak - er's blest will to o - bey.  
 feel that God's will he has done—Ere gent - ly he sinks to his rest.  
 deep roll-ing thunders re - sound, God whisp - ers, and lo, there is peace.  
 are be-come teach-ers to me To yield with de - light to his will.



## TO THY TEMPLE I REPAIR.

SOLO AND CHORUS, OR QUARTET.

Arr. by C. T. FRY.

*Andante.*  $\text{♩}$  SOLO.

*p*

1. To thy tem - ple I re - pair, Lord, I  
 2. While I heark - en to thy law, Fill my

*Acc.*

love to wor - ship there; While thy glo - rious praise is  
 soul with hum - ble awe, Till thy Gos - pel bring to

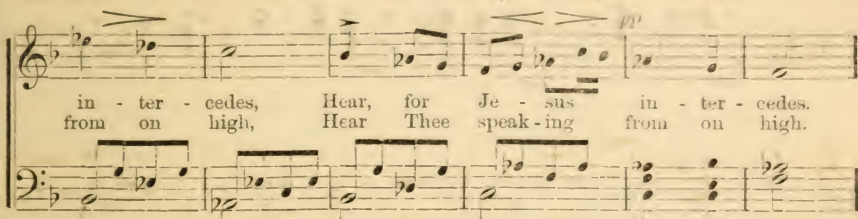
sung, Teach my lips, un - loose my tongue; While the pray'r of  
 me, Life and im - mor - tal - i - ty. While thy min - is -

*p*

saints as - cend, God of love to mine at - tend;  
 - ters pro - claim Peace and par - don in thy Name,

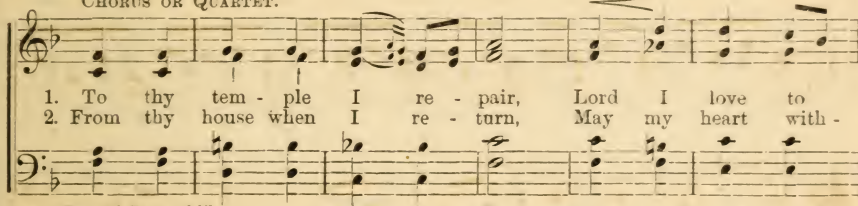


Hear me, for thy Spir - it pleads, Hear, for Je - sus  
Through their voice, by faith, — may I Hear Thee speak ing

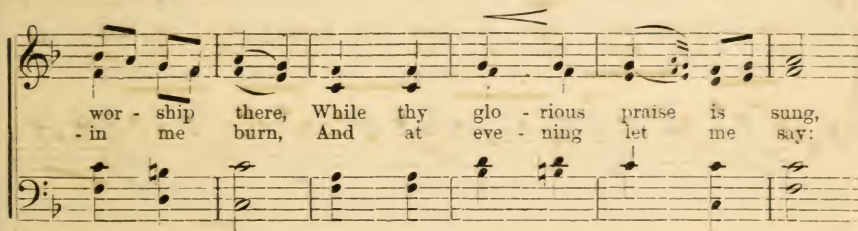


in - ter - cedes, Hear, for Je - sus in - ter - cedes.  
from on high, Hear Thee speak - ing from on high.

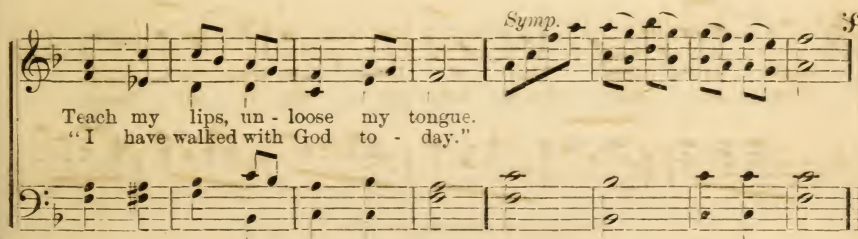
## CHORUS OR QUARTET.



1. To thy tem - ple I re - pair, Lord I love to  
2. From thy house when I re - turn, May my heart with -

Tenor & Bass, *ad lib.*


wor - ship there, While thy glo - rious praise is sung,  
- in me burn, And at eve - ning let me say:



Teach my lips, un - loose my tongue.  
"I have walked with God to - day."

SOLO, DUET & THREE-PART CHORUS, (with Tenor & Bass, *ad lib.*)

H. P. DANKS.

*Legato.*

SOLO SOPRANO.

Gent - ly Lord, Oh! gent - ly lead us, Through this

Acc.

lone - ly vale..... of tears..... Through the chang - es

Thou'st de - creed us, Till our last... great change ap - pears.



## DUET.

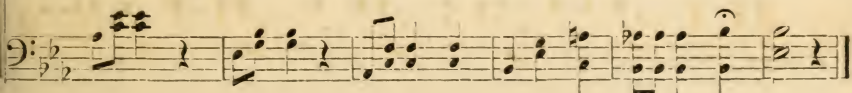
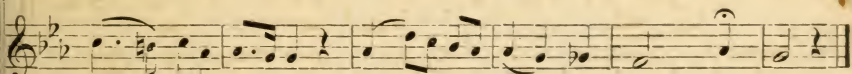
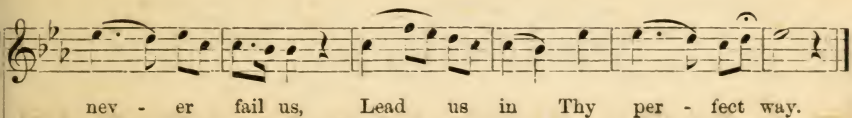
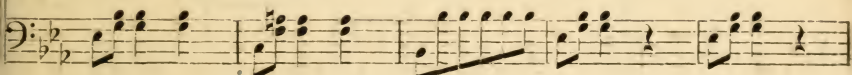
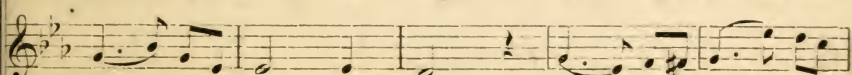
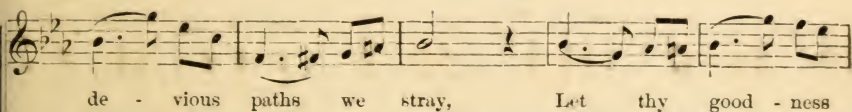
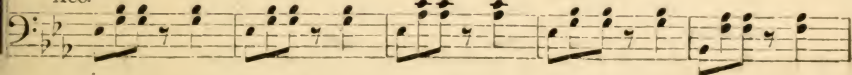
1ST VOICE.



2D VOICE.



Acc.



THREE-PART CHORUS, (*with Bass ad lib.*)

1ST VOICE. *cres.*

2D VOICE.

ALTO.

In the hour of pain and an - guish, In the

In the hour of pain and an - guish, In the

(*Bass ad lib.*)

Suf - fer not our

hour when death draws near, Suf - fer not, Suf-fer

hour when death draws near, Suf-fer

hearts,..... to lan - guish,

not our hearts to lan - guish, Suf - fer not our souls to fear.

not our hearts to lan - guish, Suf - fer not our souls to fear.

*f ff dim.*

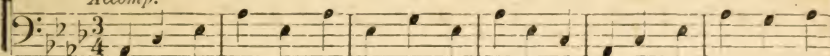
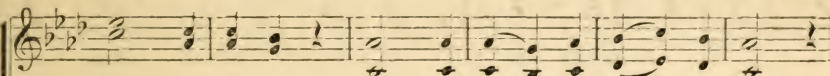
*f ff*

*f ff*

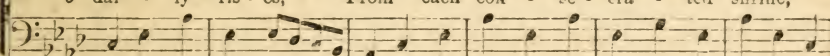
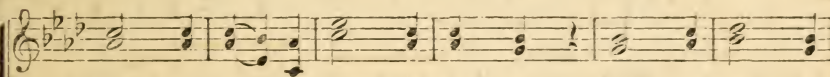


1. God of might! we sing thy praise, Lord! we own Thy  
 2. An - gel ar - mies ev - er sing, Cher - ub tin - gers  
 3. Ho - ly in thy end - less rest, Rul - ing bat - tle's  
 4. Great A - pos - tles of the King, Proph - ets famed in  
 5. Fa - ther! to Thy name di - vine, Sa - cred in - cense

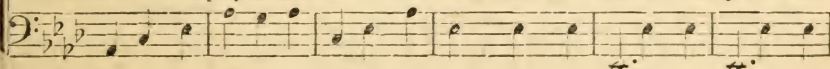
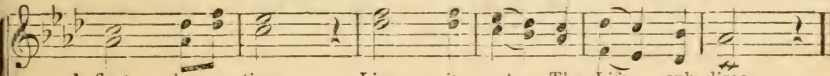
*Accomp.*

1 king - ly power; Trem - bling earth Thy will o - beys,  
 2 sweep the lyres; "Glo - ry to the death - less King,"  
 3 fierce com - motion, Help - er of the sore distressed,  
 4 sa - cred sto - ry, Ranged in ma - ny a ra - diant ring,  
 5 dai - ly ris - es, From each con - se - crated shrine,

1 High - est an - gel, low - est flow - er. Birth and death of  
 2 Hymns the burn - ing ser - aph Choir; Cease - less voic - es  
 3 Sweet - ly bless - ing their de - vo - tion; Earth and heav - en,  
 4 Chant Thy nev - er - end - ing glo - ry, Fa - ther, Son and  
 5 Fer - vent prayers and sac - ri - fi - ces, Mount ma - jes - tic

1 fleet - ing time, Lim - it not Thy Life sub - lime.  
 2 say a - gain, "Ho - ly God! for - ev - er reign."  
 3 sky and sea, All be - long, O God! to Thee.  
 4 Ho - ly Ghost, Theme of all the Mar - tyr host.  
 5 to Thy Son, God with Thee, in Es - sence One.





DUET SOLO &amp; CHORUS, (Tenor &amp; Bass, ad lib.)

S. NELSON.

*Con Spirito.*

*mf* *f*

1. Strike, the harp in praise of God, Wake the  
2. Ho - nor him ye host of Heav'n! Wor - ship

Tim - brel's loud - er mirth, Glo - ri - ous the song must be,  
Him ye realms be - low! Not with out - ward form a - lone,

*Sym.*

Of the Great Cre - a - tor's Worth.  
But with hearts that pure - ly glow.

SOLO 2d VOICE.

Na - ture in her calm - ness rais-es Strains of Gladness, Peace and  
He who rules the Earth and O - cean, Keep-eth si - lent watch o'er

1ST VOICE.

Love, Man re - ech - oes forth her prais - es, Glo - ry  
thee, He can tell with what de - vo - tion, Bows the

CHORUS.

to the God a - bove. Strike, strike the harp in praise of  
heart, or bends the knee.

(Tenor & Bass, ad lib.)

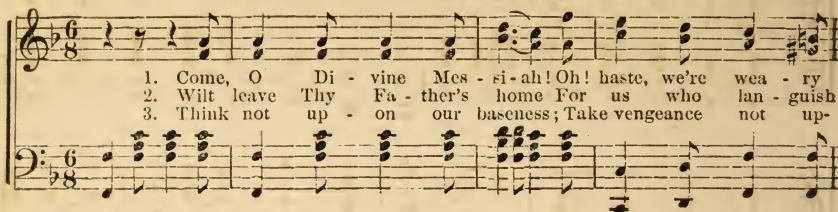
God! Wake the Tim-brel's loud - er mirth, Glo - ri - ous the

song.... must be, Of the Great Cre - a - tor's Worth.

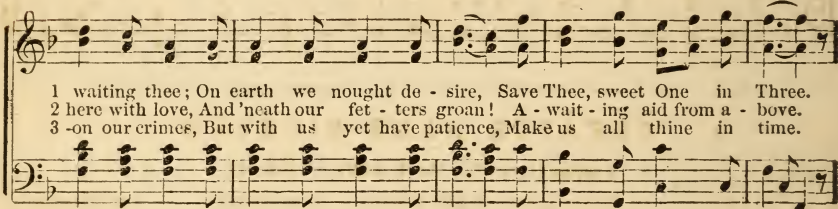
D. C.

DUET and TWO-PART CHORUS.

Music by LAMBILLOTTE.



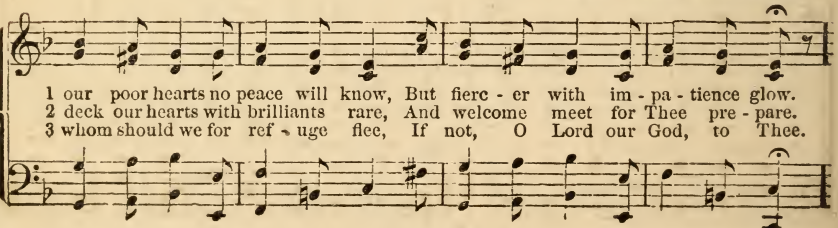
1. Come, O Di - vine Mes - si - ah! Oh! haste, we're wea - ry  
 2. Wilt leave Thy Fa - ther's home For us who lan - guish  
 3. Think not up - on our baseness; Take vengeance not up -

*Fine.*


1 waiting thee; On earth we nought de - sire, Save Thee, sweet One in Three.  
 2 here with love, And 'neath our fet - ters groan! A - wait - ing aid from a - bove.  
 3 - on our crimes, But with us yet have patience, Make us all thine in time.



1 Oh, quick de - scend, bid time take wings! Else  
 2 Oh! come! Oh! come! bid time take wings! We'll  
 3 For art not Thou our Lord and God? To

*Repeat 1st Verse to Fine each time.*


1 our poor hearts no peace will know, But fier - er with im - pa - tience glow.  
 2 deck our hearts with brilliants rare, And welcome meet for Thee pre - pare.  
 3 whom should we for ref - uge flee, If not, O Lord our God, to Thee.



CHORUS.

Come, O Di - vine Mes - si - ah! Oh, haste, we're wea - ry wait - ing thee, On

earth we nought de - sire, Save Thee, sweet One in Three.

CREATOR ALME SIDERUM.

Vesper Hymn for the Sundays in Advent.

DUET or TWO-PART CHORUS, or QUARTET.

GREGORIAN.

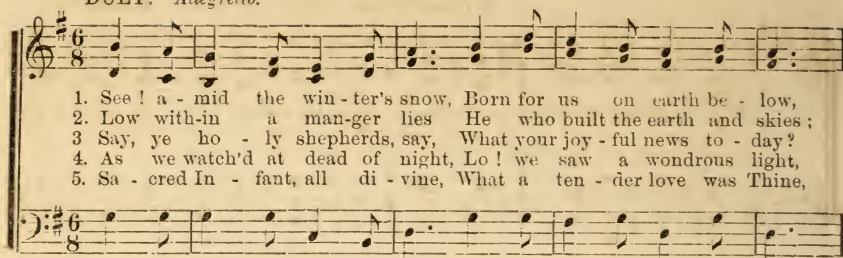
1. Cre - a - tor al - me si - de - rum, Ae - ter - na lux cre - den - ti - um,  
 2. Qui de - mo - nis ne frau - di - bus, Pe - ri - ret or - bis, im - pe - tu,  
 3. Com - mu - ne qui mun - di ne - fas Ut ex - pi - a - res, ad cru - cem,  
 4. Cu - jus po - tes - tas glo - ri - æ, No - men que cum pri - mum so - nat;  
 5. Te de - pre - ca - mur ul - ti - mæ, Magnum di - e - i Ju - di - cem,  
 6. Vir - tus, ho - nor, laus, glo - ri - a, De - o Pa - tri cum Fi - li - o,

1 Je - su Re - demp - tor om - ni - um, In - ten - de ro - tis sup - pli - cum.  
 2 A - mo - ris ac - tus, lan - gui - di, Mun - di me - de - la fac - tus es.  
 3 E Vir - gi - nis Sa - cra - ri - o, In - tac - ta pro - dis vic - ti - ma.  
 4 Et cæ - li - tes, et in - fe - ro, Tre - men - te cur - can - tur ge - nu.  
 5 Ar - mis su - per - na gra - ti - æ, De - fen - de nos ab hos - ti - bus.  
 6 Sanc - to si - mul Pa - ra - cli - to, In sæ - cu - lo - rum sæ - cu - la. A - men.

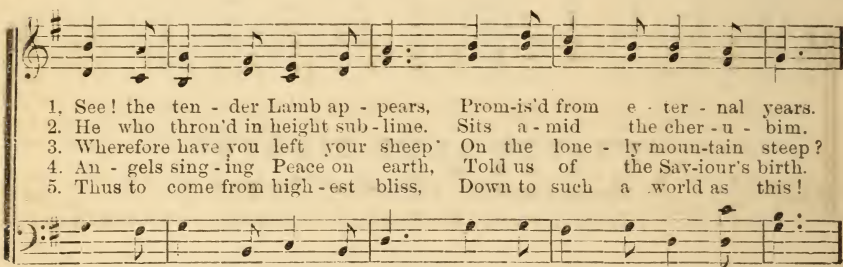
English words may be found in "Peters' Catholic Melodist."

DUET AND 2 OR 4 PART CHORUS.

DOWLAND.

DUET. *Allegretto.*


1. See! a - mid the win - ter's snow, Born for us on earth be - low,  
 2. Low with-in a man-ger lies He who built the earth and skies;  
 3. Say, ye ho - ly shepherds, say, What your joy - ful news to - day?  
 4. As we watch'd at dead of night, Lo! we saw a wondrous light,  
 5. Sa - cred In - fant, all di - vine, What a ten - der love was Thine,



1. See! the ten - der Lamb ap - pears, Prom-is'd from e - ter - nal years.  
 2. He who thron'd in height sub-lime. Sits a - mid the cher - u - bim.  
 3. Wherefore have you left your sheep? On the lone - ly moun-tain steep?  
 4. An - gels sing - ing Peace on earth, Told us of the Sav-iour's birth.  
 5. Thus to come from high - est bliss, Down to such a world as this!

CHORUS.



Hail thou ev - er bless-ed morn! Hail. Redemption's hap - py dawn! Sing thro'



all Je - ru - sa - lem, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!

6.  
 Teach, oh teach us, holy Child,  
 By Thy face so meek and mild,  
 Teach us to resemble Thee  
 In Thy sweet humility! **Сно.**

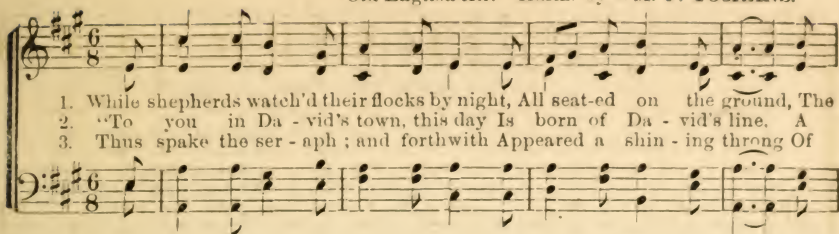
7.  
 Virgin Mother! Mary blest;  
 By the joys that fill thy breast,  
 Pray for us, that we may prove  
 Worthy of the Saviour's love. **Сно.**

# WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED.

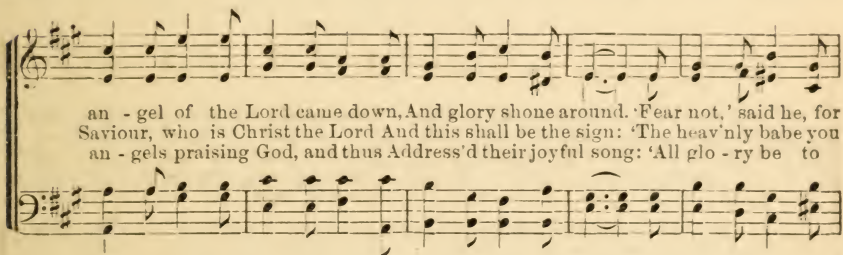
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[CHRISTMAS CAROL.]

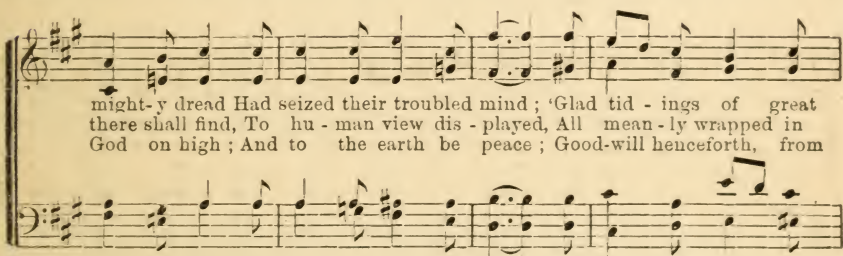
Old English Air. Harm. by WM. F. TOMLINS.



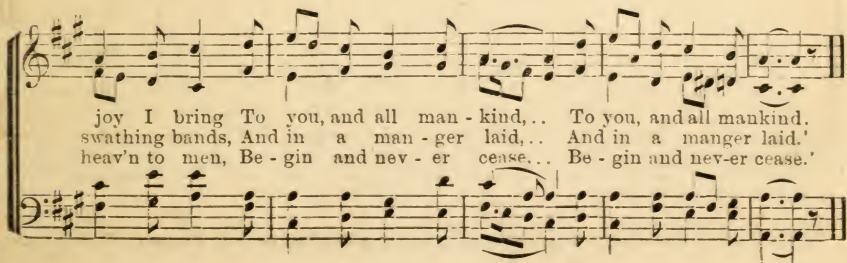
1. While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground, The  
 2. 'To you in Da - vid's town, this day Is born of Da - vid's line. A  
 3. Thus spake the ser - aph ; and forthwith Appeared a shin - ing throng Of



an - gel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around. 'Fear not,' said he, for  
 Saviour, who is Christ the Lord And this shall be the sign: 'The heav'nly babe you  
 an - gels praising God, and thus Address'd their joyful song: 'All glo - ry be to



might-y dread Had seized their troubled mind ; 'Glad tid - ings of great  
 there shall find, To hu - man view dis - played, All mean - ly wrapped in  
 God on high ; And to the earth be peace ; Good-will henceforth, from



joy I bring To you, and all man - kind, .. To you, and all mankind.  
 swathing bands, And in a man - ger laid, .. And in a manger laid.  
 heav'n to men, Be - gin and nev - er cease, .. Be - gin and nev - er cease.'



PORTUGUESE.

*Andante.*

O come, all ye faith - ful,

*Symphony.*

1. A - des - te fi - de - les
2. De - um de De - o
3. Can - tet nunc I - o!
4. Er - go qui na - tus

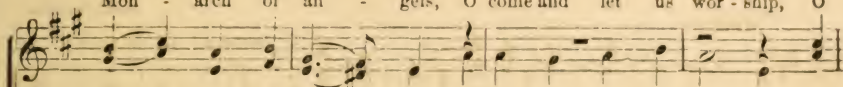
joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O has - ten, O has - ten to

1. Læ - ti tri - um - phan - tes; Ve - ni - te, ve - ni - te in
2. Lu - men de lū - mi - ne, Ge - stant pu - el - læ
3. Cho - rus an - ge - lo - rum: Can - tet nunc au - la coe -
4. Di - e ho - di - er - na, Je - su ti - bi sit

Beth - le - hem; See in a man - ger the

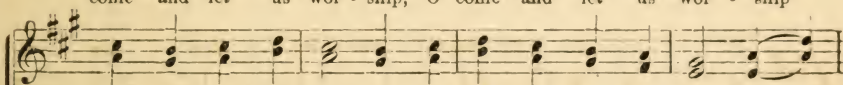
1. Beth - le - hem; Na - tum vi - de - te
2. vis - ce - ra: De - um ve - rum
3. -les - ti - um, Glo - ri - a Glo - ria
4. Glo - ri - a: Pa - tris as - ter - ni

Mon - arch of an - gels, O come and let us wor - ship, O

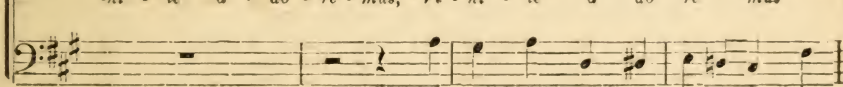


1 Re - gem an - ge - lo - ram: }  
 2 Ge - ni - tum, non fac - tum: } Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus, Ve -  
 3 in ex - cel - sis De - o.  
 4 Ver - bum ca - ro fac - tum.

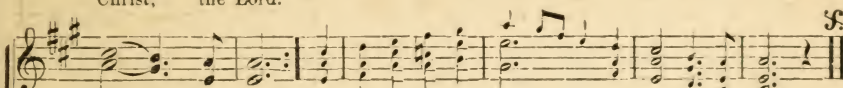
come and let us wor - ship, O come and let us wor - ship



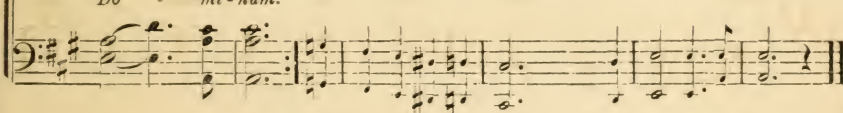
- ni - te a - do - re - mus, Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus



Christ, the Lord.



Do - mi - num.



2 God to God equal,  
 Light of Light eternal,  
 Lo! he abhors not the Vir-  
 [gin's womb.  
 True God of true God,  
 Begotten, not created.  
 O come, etc.

3 Sing, choirs of angels,  
 Sing in exultation;  
 Sing, all ye citizens of Heav-  
 [en above.  
 Glory to God,  
 Glory in the highest.  
 O come, etc.

4 Yea, Lord, we greet thee,  
 Born this happy morning;  
 Jesus, to Thee be glory  
 [given.  
 Word of the Father,  
 Now in flesh appearing.  
 O come, etc.

Other Christmas Hymns and Carols are published in a little book entitled "Christmas Chimes." Price 30 cents, or \$15 per hundred.

LERLER.

*Allegretto.**A - des - te fi - de - les Læ - ti tri - un - phan - tes; Ve -*

1. Come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - umphant, O  
 2. God of God e - ter - nal, Light from light pro - ceed - ing, He  
 3. Sing al - le - lu - ia, all ye choirs of an - gels, O  
 4. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing, To

*-ni - te ve - ni - te in Beth - le - hem; Na - tum vi -*

1 has - ten, O has - ten to Beth - le - hem; See in a  
 2 deigns in the Vir - gin's womb to lie; True God of  
 3 sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav - en a - bove; Glo - ry to  
 4 Thee, O Je - sus, be glo - ry giv'n; Word of the

*-de - te Regem an - ge - lo - rum. Ve - ni - te a - do -*

1 man - ger the Mon - arch of an - gels.  
 2 true God, be - gotten, not cre - a - ted.  
 3 God in the high - est, glo - ry.  
 4 Fath - er, now in our flesh ap - pear - ing.  
 O come and let us

*-re - mus Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus Ve - ni -*

wor - ship, O come, and let us wor - ship, O come,.....  
 O come, and let us  
 Ve - ni - te a - do -



te re  
come, O  
wor - ship, O come, and let us wor - ship,  
-re - mus Fe - ni - te a - do - re - mus.

-ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num! Ve -  
come and let us wor - ship Christ, the Lord! O

-ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num.  
come, and let us wor - ship Christ, the Lord.

\* If sung only by children, or female voices, these \*four bars\* may be omitted.  
The English words may also be sung to the music of *Adeste Fideles*, No. 1.

2

3

4

*Deum de Deo,  
Lumen de Lumine,  
Gestant puella viscera;  
Deum verum,  
Genitum non factum:  
Venite, etc.*

*Cantet nunc Io!  
Chorus angelorum:  
Cantet nunc aula' celestium,  
Gloria, Gloria  
In excelsis Deo.*

*Venite, etc.*

*Ergo qui natus  
Die hodierna,  
Jesu tibi sit gloria,  
Patris aeterna  
Verbum caro factum.  
Venite, etc.*

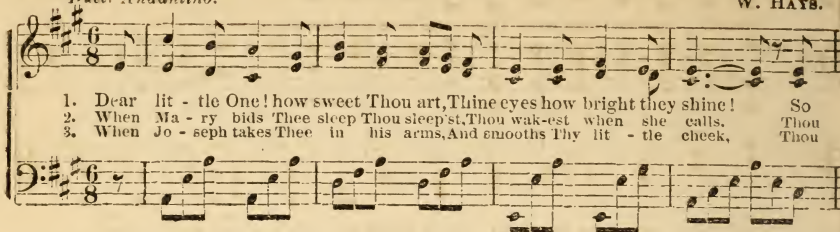
## DEAR LITTLE ONE! HOW SWEET THOU ART.

Hymn to the Infant Jesus.

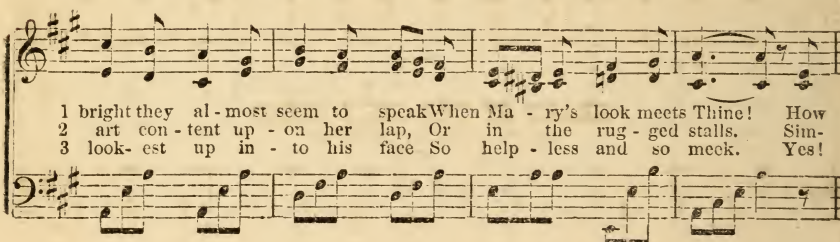
DUET &amp; TWO-PART CHORUS or QUARTET.

*Duet. Andantino.*

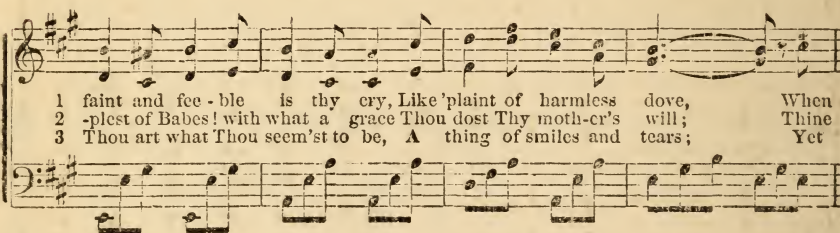
W. HAYS.



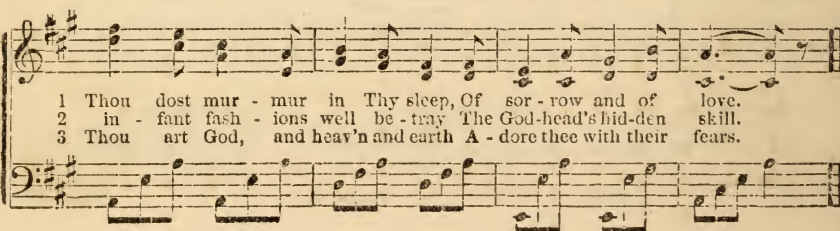
1. Dear lit - tle One! how sweet Thou art, Thine eyes how bright they shine! So  
 2. When Ma - ry bids Thee sleep Thou sleep'st, Thou wak-est when she calls, Thou  
 3. When Jo - seph takes Thee in his arms, And smooths Thy lit - tle cheek, Thou



1 bright they al - most seem to speak When Ma - ry's look meets Thine! How  
 2 art con - tent up - on her lap, Or in the rug - ged stalls. Sim -  
 3 look - est up in - to his face So help - less and so meek. Yes!



1 faint and fee - ble is thy cry, Like 'plaint of harmless dove, When  
 2 - plect of Babes! with what a grace Thou dost Thy moth - er's will; Thine  
 3 Thou art what Thou seem'st to be, A thing of smiles and tears; Yet



1 Thou dost mur - mur in Thy sleep, Of sor - row and of love.  
 2 in - fant fash - ions well be - tray The God - head's hid - den skill.  
 3 Thou art God, and heav'n and earth A - dore thee with their fears.

*Two-part Chorus or Quartet.*

Dear lit - tle One! how sweet Thou art, Thine eyes how bright they shine, So  
bright they al - most seem to speak When Ma - ry's look meets thine.

The musical score is written for two parts, Treble and Bass, in the key of D major (two sharps) and 2/4 time. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system contains the first line of music with the lyrics 'Dear lit - tle One! how sweet Thou art, Thine eyes how bright they shine, So'. The second system contains the second line of music with the lyrics 'bright they al - most seem to speak When Ma - ry's look meets thine.' The music features a simple, harmonious melody with chords in the bass line.

**HEART OF THE HOLY CHILD.**


**DUET OR MIXED QUARTET.**

1. Heart of the ho - ly Child, Hide me in Thee! Pu - rest and  
2. Sweet Child of Beth - le - hem, O - pen Thine Heart! Les - sons from  
un - de - filed, Pu - ri - fy me! Joy of my ear - ly life,  
Naz - a - reth Deign to in - part! Ma - ry and Jo - seph dear,  
Far from e - vil passions rife, Troubling this world of strife, Keep me with Thee.  
Let us be to Je - sus near, With you we shall not fear From Him to part.

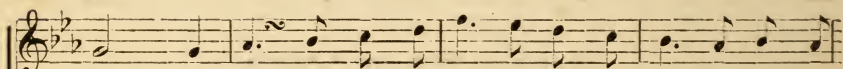
The musical score is written for two parts, Treble and Bass, in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 2/4 time. It consists of four systems of staves. The first system contains the first two lines of music with the lyrics '1. Heart of the ho - ly Child, Hide me in Thee! Pu - rest and' and '2. Sweet Child of Beth - le - hem, O - pen Thine Heart! Les - sons from'. The second system contains the third line of music with the lyrics 'un - de - filed, Pu - ri - fy me! Joy of my ear - ly life,'. The third system contains the fourth line of music with the lyrics 'Naz - a - reth Deign to in - part! Ma - ry and Jo - seph dear,'. The fourth system contains the fifth line of music with the lyrics 'Far from e - vil passions rife, Troubling this world of strife, Keep me with Thee.' and the sixth line of music with the lyrics 'Let us be to Je - sus near, With you we shall not fear From Him to part.' The music features a simple, harmonious melody with chords in the bass line.



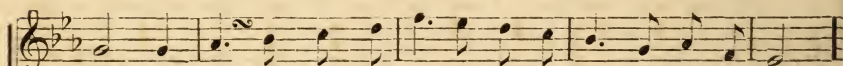
## SOLO &amp; THREE-PART CHORUS.

*Andante espress.*


1. Je - sus, the on - ly thought of Thee With sweet - ness fills my  
 2. No sound, no har - mo - ny so gay, Can art of mu - sic  
 3. No art, nor el - o - quence of man Can tell the joys of  
 4. Be Thou the ob - ject of our joy, Who our re - ward will



1 breast; But sweet - er far it is to see, And on Thy beau - ty  
 2 frame; No thoughts can reach, no words can say The sweets of Thy blest  
 3 love; On - ly the saints can un - derstand What they in Je - sus  
 4 be; Be it our glo - ry, our employ, For - ev - er to praise



1 feast; But sweet - er far it is to see, And on Thy beau - ty feast.  
 2 name; No tho'ts can reach, no words can say The sweets of Thy blest name.  
 3 prove; On - ly the saints can un - derstand What they in Je - sus prove.  
 4 Thee; Be it our glo - ry, our employ, For - ev - er to praise Thee.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, our hope, when we re - pent, Sweet source, sweet source of

all our grace! Sole comfort in our ban - ish - ment, O! what when face to

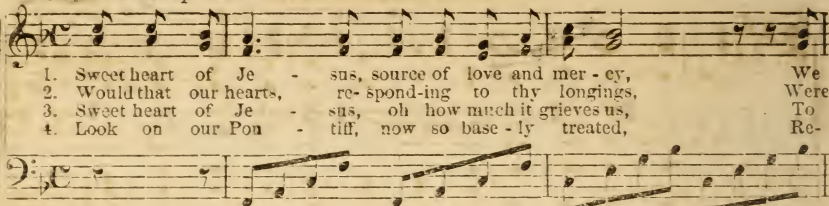
face? Je - sus! that name in - spires my mind With springs, with springs of

life and light; More than I ask in Thee I find, And lan - guish in de -

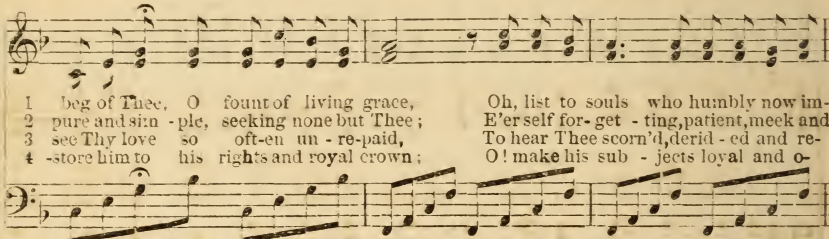
-light, More than I ask in thee I find, And lan - guish in de - light.

## SWEET HEART OF JESUS.

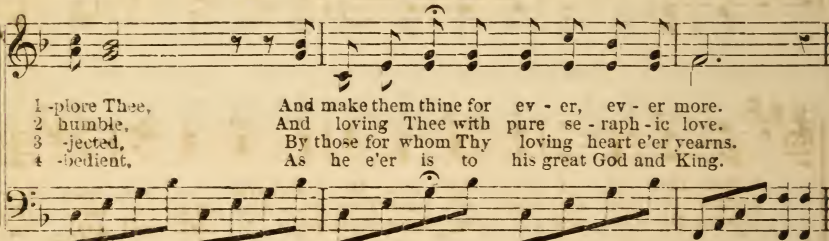
DUET &amp; CHORUS.

*Slow. With expression.*


1. Sweet heart of Je - sus, source of love and mer - cy, We  
 2. Would that our hearts, re - spond - ing to thy longings, Were  
 3. Sweet heart of Je - sus, oh how much it grieves us, To  
 4. Look on our Pon - tiff, now so base - ly treated, Re -

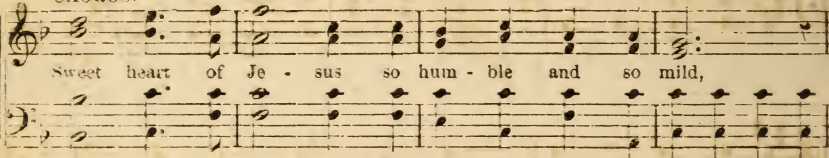


1 beg of Thee, O fount of living grace, Oh, list to souls who humbly now im -  
 2 pure and sin - ple, seeking none but Thee; E'er self for - get - ting, patient, meek and  
 3 see Thy love so oft - en un - re - paid, To hear Thee scorn'd, derid - ed and re -  
 4 - store him to his rights and royal crown; O! make his sub - jects loyal and o -

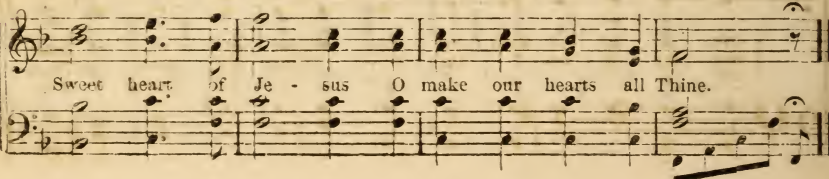


1 - plore Thee, And make them thine for ev - er, ev - er more.  
 2 humble, And loving Thee with pure se - raph - ic love.  
 3 - jected, By those for whom Thy loving heart e'er yearns.  
 4 - bedient, As he e'er is to his great God and King.

## CHORUS.



Sweet heart of Je - sus so hum - ble and so mild,

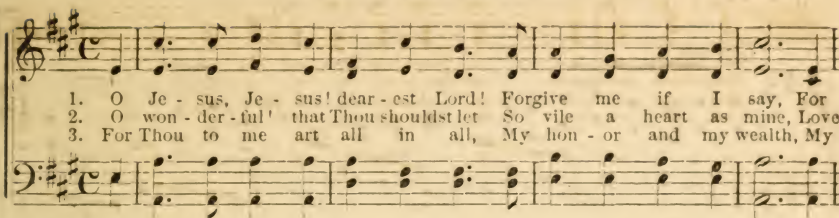


Sweet heart of Je - sus O make our hearts all Thine.

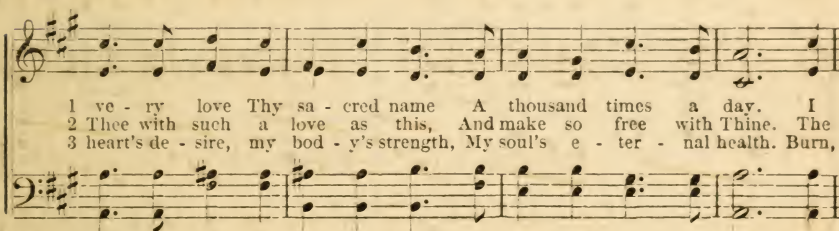


DUET, OR MIXED QUARTET.

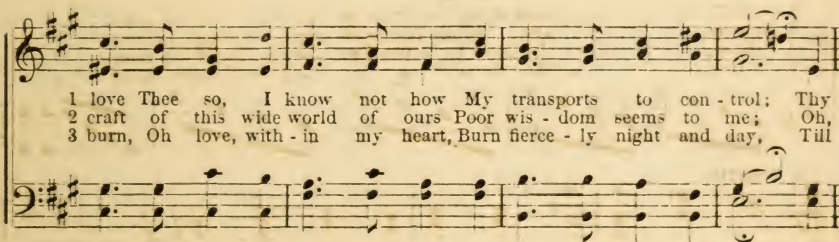
DRESSLER



1. O Je - sus, Je - sus! dear - est Lord! Forgive me if I say, For  
 2. O won - der - ful! that Thou shouldst let So vile a heart as mine, Love  
 3. For Thou to me art all in all, My hon - or and my wealth, My



1 ve - ry love Thy sa - cred name A thousand times a day. I  
 2 Thee with such a love as this, And make so free with Thine. The  
 3 heart's de - sire, my bod - y's strength, My soul's e - ter - nal health. Burn,



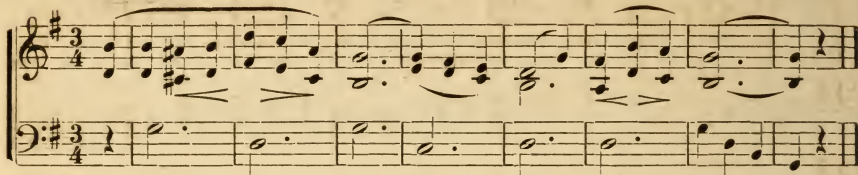
1 love Thee so, I know not how My transports to con - trol; Thy  
 2 craft of this wide world of ours Poor wis - dom seems to me; Oh,  
 3 burn, Oh love, with - in my heart, Burn fierce - ly night and day, Till



1 love is like a burn - ing fire, Within my ve - ry soul.  
 2 dear - est Je - sus, I have grown Childish with love of Thee.  
 3 all the dross of earth - ly love Is burned and burned a - way.

DUET OR TWO-PART CHORUS, (*with Bass ad lib.*)

C. T. FRET.

*Andante.*

1. My Sav-iour, as thou wilt!..... Oh, may thy will be mine!.... In -  
 2. My Sav-iour, as thou wilt!..... Tho' seen thro' ma-ny a tear,.... Let  
 3. My Sav-iour, as thou wilt!..... All shall be well for me;..... Each

- to thy hand of love..... I would my all re - sign;.....  
 not my star of hope..... Grow dim or dis - ap - pear:.....  
 changing fu - ture scene,..... I glad - ly trust with thee:.....

CHORUS.

Thro' sor-row, or thro' joy,..... Con-duct me as thine own,..... And  
 Since thou on earth hast wept, .... And sor-rowed oft a - lone,..... If  
 Then to my home a - bove, .... I trav-el calm-ly on, ..... And

(Bass ad lib.)

help me still to say, ..... My Lord, thy will be  
 I must weep with thee, ..... My Lord, &c.  
 sing in life or death, ..... My Lord, &c.

done! ..... Thy will, Thy will be done! .....

LOVER OF A LITTLE CHILD.

DUET & TWO-PART CHORUS.

DRESSLER.

1. Lov-er of a lit-tle child, Hear an in-fant's prayer? Make me teach-a -  
 2. Day by day I learn of thee, Les-sons of thy love; Je-sus speaks and

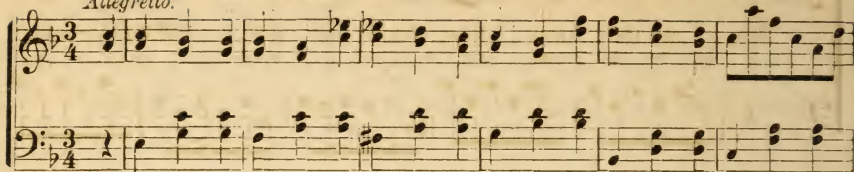
- ble and mild, Free from guile and care : Give a child-like spir-it too,  
 speaks to me, Tho' He reigns a - bove : Sav-iour may I list-en still

Suit-ed to my years ; Ready mind thy will to do, Soon as it ap-pears.  
 To thy gen-tle voice? Bidding me: o-bey thy will, And in thee re-joice.



## DUET OR TWO-PART CHORUS &amp; SOLO.

W. DRESSLER.

*Allegretto.*

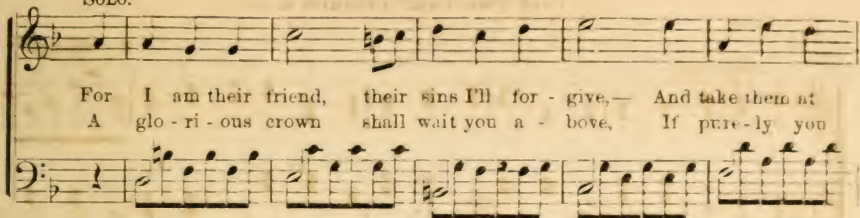
## DUET OR TWO-PART CHORUS.

1. Some dear lit - tle chil-dren to Je - sus were led; He  
 2. Then come, oh dear children, to Je - sus so kind, His

took them up kind-ly, and soft-ly he said: "Oh, suf - fer the children to  
 precious ex - am-ple bear ev - er in mind, Oh, keep from your bosoms all

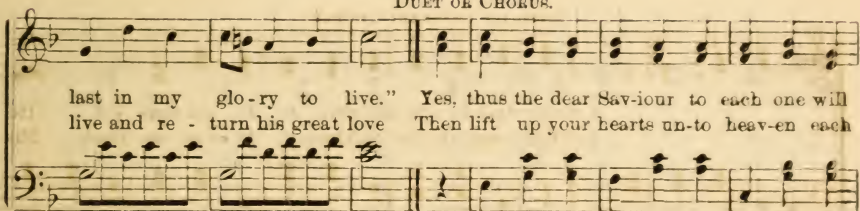
come un - to me, For the kingdom of Heav-en of children shall be."  
 en - vy and strife, For he loved you so dear-ly, he gave up his life.

SOLO.

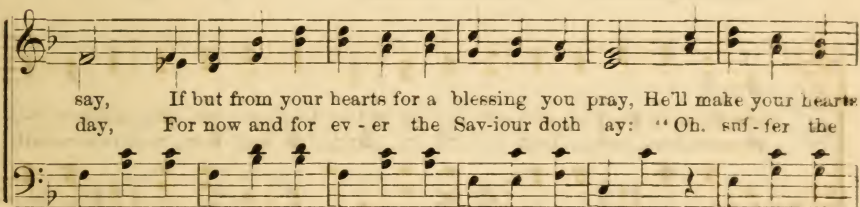


For I am their friend, their sins I'll for - give, — And take them at  
A glo - ri - ous crown shall wait you a - bove, If pure - ly you

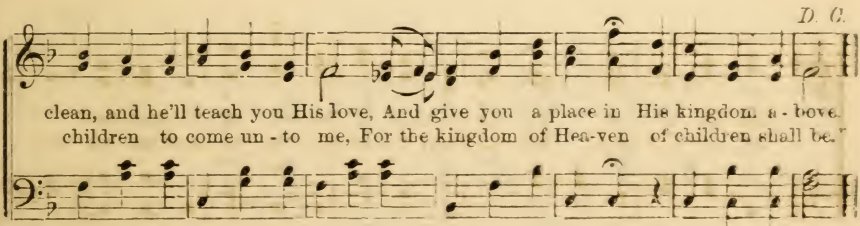
DUET OR CHORUS.



last in my glo - ry to live." Yes, thus the dear Sav - iour to each one will  
live and re - turn his great love Then lift up your hearts un - to heav - en each



say, If but from your hearts for a blessing you pray, He'll make your hearts  
day, For now and for ev - er the Sav - iour doth say: "Oh, suf - fer the



clean, and he'll teach you His love, And give you a place in His kingdom a - bove.  
children to come un - to me, For the kingdom of Hea - ven of children shall be."

D. G.

## LOVE OF JESUS.

DUET OR TWO-PART CHORUS.

*Slow.*

1. O come, my sweet Sav - iour, In this heart re - cline, Thou  
2. Loved moth - er, beg Je - sus To list to my call, For  
3. My heart joins those an - gels That come from a - bove To  
4. Then come, my sweet Sav - iour, Ne'er more to de - part; Thy

1 know - est, my Je - sus, 'Twill ev - er be thine.  
2 He is my Sav - iour, My God, and my all.  
3 sing 'round this al - tar Ho - san - nas of love.  
4 home is my bo - som, Thy al - tar my heart.

## CHORUS.

O God of love, my soul's sweet de - light, Keep

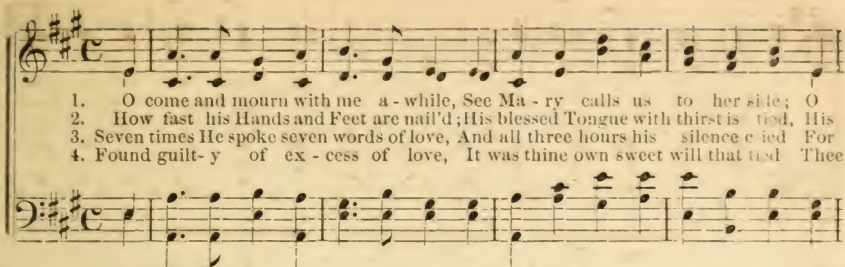
ev - er thy child From sin's drea - ry night.



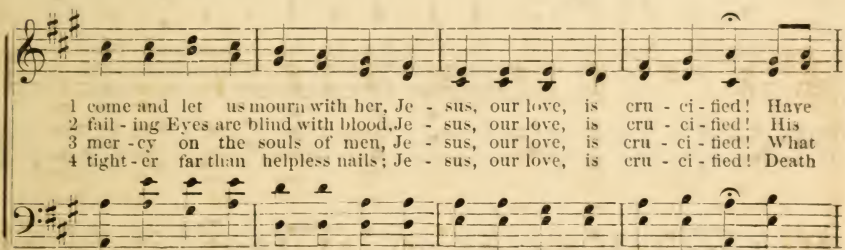
# JESUS CRUCIFIED.

169

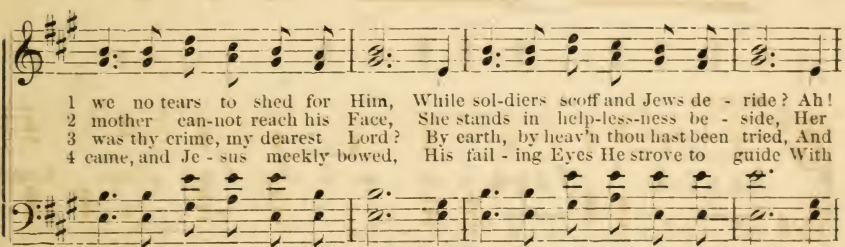
DUET or MIXED QUARTET,



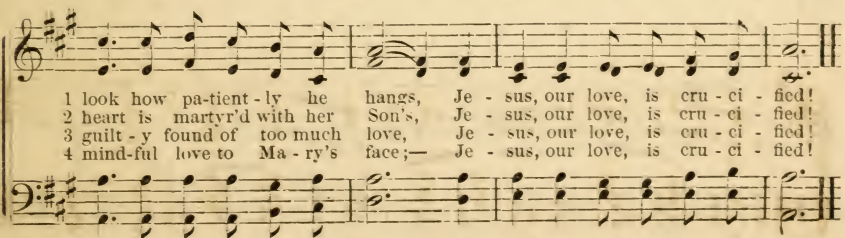
1. O come and mourn with me a - while, See Ma - ry calls us to her side; O  
 2. How fast his Hands and Feet are nail'd; His blessed Tongue with thirst is tied, His  
 3. Seven times He spoke seven words of love, And all three hours his silence cried For  
 4. Found guilt - y of ex - cess of love, It was thine own sweet will that tied Thee



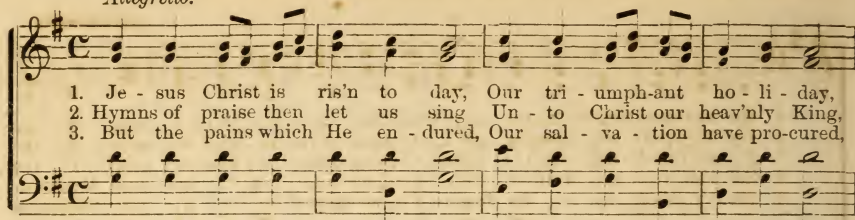
1 come and let us mourn with her, Je - sus, our love, is cru - ci - fied! Have  
 2 fail - ing Eyes are blind with blood, Je - sus, our love, is cru - ci - fied! His  
 3 mer - cy on the souls of men, Je - sus, our love, is cru - ci - fied! What  
 4 tight - er far than helpless nails; Je - sus, our love, is cru - ci - fied! Death



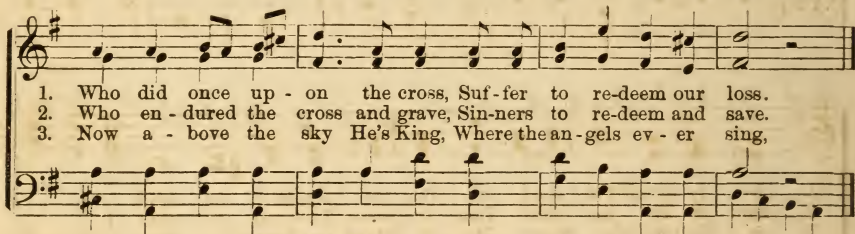
1 we no tears to shed for Him, While sol - diers scoff and Jews de - ride? Ah!  
 2 mother can - not reach his Face, She stands in help - less - ness be - side, Her  
 3 was thy crime, my dearest Lord? By earth, by heav'n thou hast been tried, And  
 4 came, and Je - sus meekly bowed, His fail - ing Eyes He strove to guide With




1 look how pa - tient - ly he hangs, Je - sus, our love, is cru - ci - fied!  
 2 heart is martyr'd with her Son's, Je - sus, our love, is cru - ci - fied!  
 3 guilt - y found of too much love, Je - sus, our love, is cru - ci - fied!  
 4 mind - ful love to Ma - ry's face;— Je - sus, our love, is cru - ci - fied!

*Allegretto.*


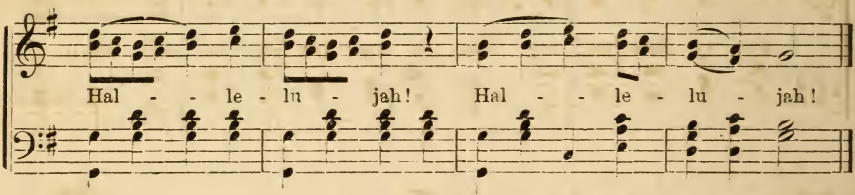
1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to day, Our tri - umph-ant ho - li - day,  
 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing Un - to Christ our heav'nly King,  
 3. But the pains which He en - dured, Our sal - va - tion have pro-cured,



1. Who did once up - on the cross, Suf - fer to re-deem our loss.  
 2. Who en - dured the cross and grave, Sin - ners to re-deem and save.  
 3. Now a - bove the sky He's King, Where the an - gels ev - er sing,




Hal - - le - lu jah! Hal - - le - lu - jah!



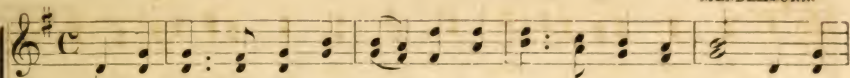
Hal - - le - lu jah! Hal - - le - lu - jah!

INTERLUDE.

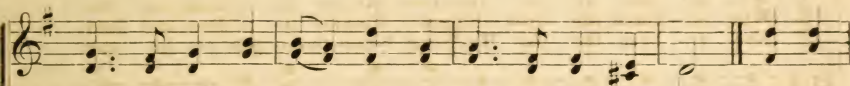
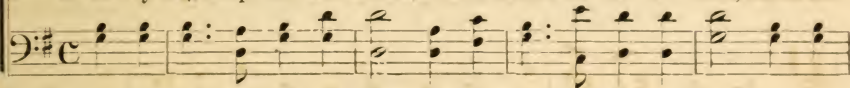


## TWO-PART CHORUS, (with Tenor &amp; Bass ad lib.)

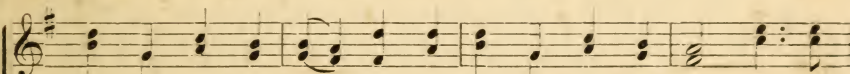
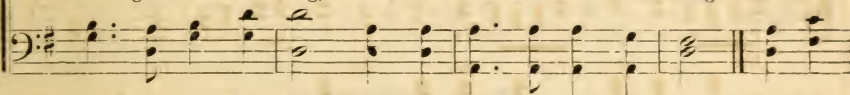
MENDELSSOHN.



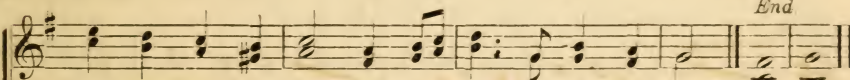
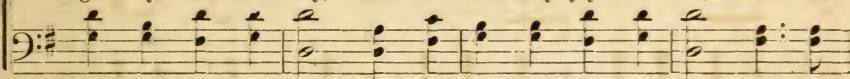
1. By the first bright Eas-ter day, When the stone was roll'd a - way; By the
2. By Thy part-ing blessing giv'n, As thou did'st as-cend to heav'n; By the
3. By that rush-ing sound of might, Coming down from heaven's height, By the
4. See the Vir-gin Moth-er rise, An-gels bear her to the skies, Mount a -
5. Ma-ry reigns up-on the throne, Pre-or-dained for her a-lone; Saints and



1. glo - ry round Thee shed, At Thy ris - ing from the dead.
  2. cloud of liv - ing light, That re - ceived Thee out of sight.
  3. clo - ven tongue of fire, Ho - ly Ghost our hearts in - spire.
  - 4 - loft im - pe - rial queen, Plead on high the cause of men.
  5. an - gels round her sing, Moth-er of our God and King.
- } King of



glo - ry hear our cry, Make us soon Thy joys to see, Where en -



End

- thron'd in ma - jes - ty, Count-less an - gels sing to Thee. A - men.







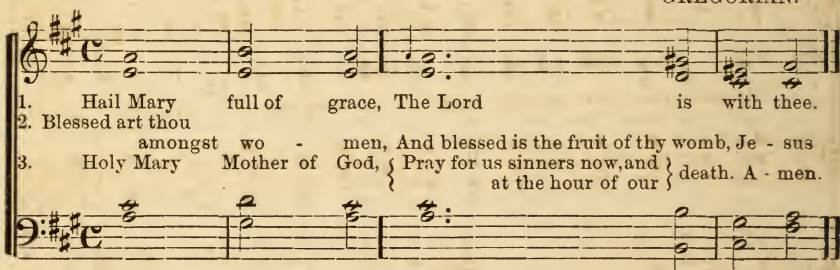
1. Our Father, who art in { be Thy name, { Thy Kingdom come, Thy { as it is in Heaven.  
Heaven, Hallowed { will be done on earth {

2. Give us this day our daily bread, { and forgive us our trespass- { trespass against us.  
ses as we forgive them that {

3. And lead us not into temp-ta - tion, but deliver us from e - vil. A - men.

## HAIL MARY. CHANT.

GREGORIAN.



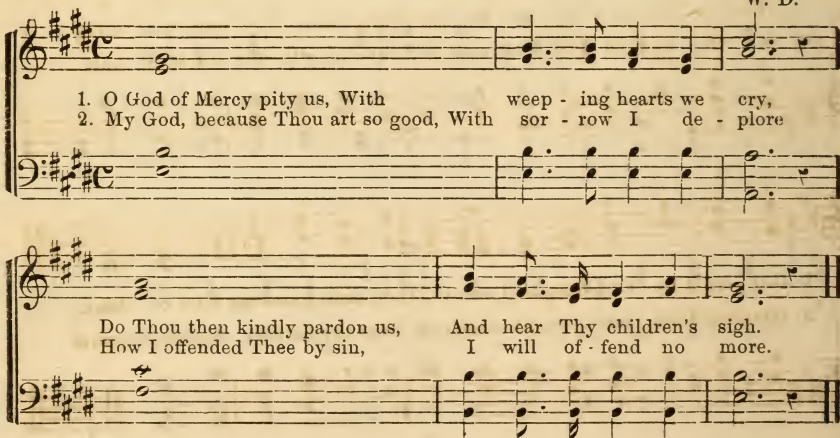
1. Hail Mary full of grace, The Lord is with thee.

2. Blessed art thou amongst wo - men, And blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Je - sus

3. Holy Mary Mother of God, { Pray for us sinners now, and { death. A - men.  
at the hour of our {

## ACT OF CONTRITION. CHANT.

W. D.



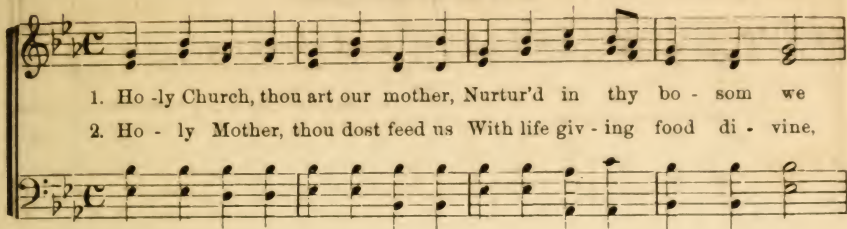
1. O God of Mercy pity us, With weep - ing hearts we cry,

2. My God, because Thou art so good, With sor - row I de - plore

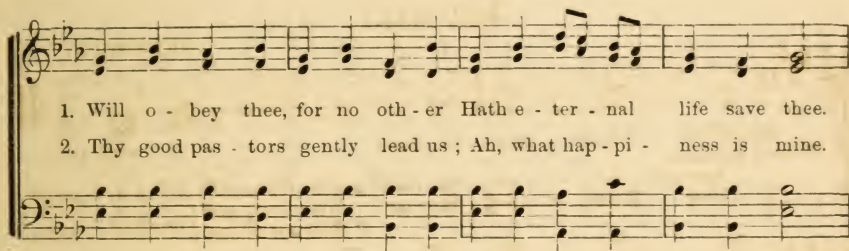
Do Thou then kindly pardon us, And hear Thy children's sigh.  
How I offended Thee by sin, I will of - fend no more.

FOR 2 OR 4 VOICES.

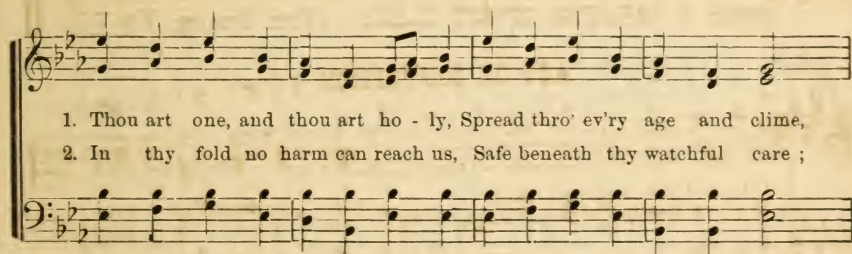
CROWN OF JESUS.



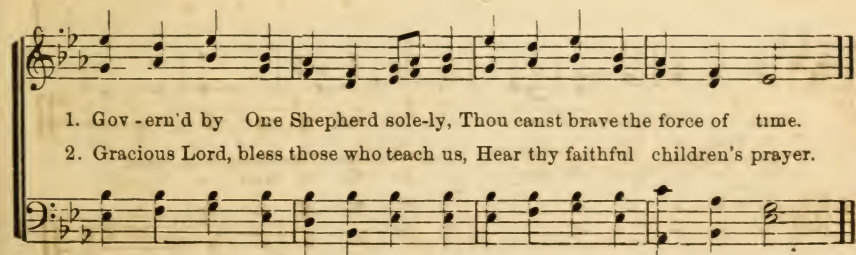
1. Ho - ly Church, thou art our mother, Nurtur'd in thy bo - som we  
2. Ho - ly Mother, thou dost feed us With life giv - ing food di - vine,



1. Will o - bey thee, for no oth - er Hath e - ter - nal life save thee.  
2. Thy good pas - tors gently lead us ; Ah, what hap - pi - ness is mine.



1. Thou art one, and thou art ho - ly, Spread thro' ev'ry age and clime,  
2. In thy fold no harm can reach us, Safe beneath thy watchful care ;



1. Gov - ern'd by One Shepherd sole-ly, Thou canst brave the force of time.  
2. Gracious Lord, bless those who teach us, Hear thy faithful children's prayer.

## VENI CREATOR SPIRITUS.

DUET or QUARTET.

Sung before the Sermon.

1. Ve - ni Cre - a - tor Spi - ri - tus! Men - tes tu - o - rum vi - si - ta;  
 2. Qui di - ce - ris Pa - ra - cli - tus! Al - tis - si - mi do - mum De - i;  
 3. Tu sep - ti - for - mis mu - ne - re! Digi - tus Pa - ter - nos dex - te - ra;  
 4. De - o Pa - tri sit Glo - ri - a! Et Fi - li - o qui a mor - tu - is;

1 Im - ple su - per - na gra - ti - a: Quæ tu cre - as - ti pec - to - ra.  
 2 Fons vi - vus ig - nus cha - ri - tas, Et spi - ri - ta - lis unc - ti - o.  
 3 Tu ri - te promissum Pa - tris; Ser - mo - ne di - tans gut - tu - ra.  
 4 Sur - rex - it a - Pa - ra - cli - to; In sæ - cu - lo - rum sæ - cu - la.

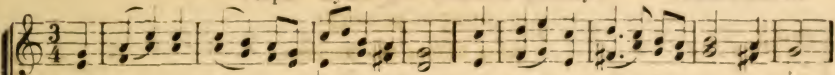
## COME, O CREATOR, SPIRIT BLEST. (Veni Creator, No. 2.)

1. Come, O Cre - a - tor, Spir - it blest! And in our souls take up thy rest;  
 2. Great Pa - ra - clete! to Thee we cry; O high - est gift of God most high!  
 3. Thou in Thy sev'n-fold gifts art known; The fin - ger of God's hand we own:  
 4. All glo - ry while the a - ges run Be to the Fa - ther and the Son!

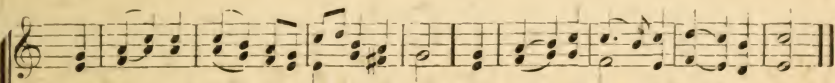
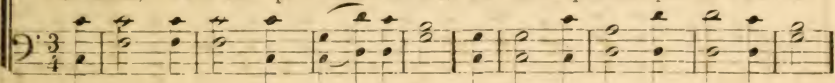
1 Come, with Thy grace and heavenly aid, To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.  
 2 O fount of life! O fire of love! And sweet A - noint - ing from a - bove.  
 3 The promise of the Fa - ther Thou! Who dost the tongue with power en - dow.  
 4 Who rose from death; the same to Thee, O Ho - ly Ghost, e - ter - nal - ly.

Either of the tunes may be sung to Latin or English words.

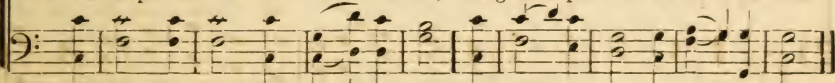




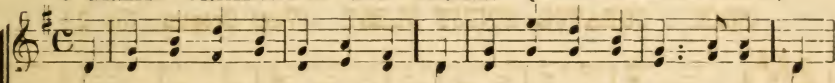
1. Lu - cis Cre - a - tor op - ti-me, Lu - cem di - e - rum pro-fe-rens
2. Qui ma-ne junc-tum ves - pe-ri, Di - em vo-ca-ri prae-ci-pis:
3. Ne mens gra - va - ta cri - mi-ne, Vi - tae sit ex - ul mu-ne-re.
4. Coe - les - te pul - set os - ti - um: Vi - ta - le tol - lat prae-mi-um:
5. Praesta, Pa - ter pi - is - si-me, Pa - tri - que com-par U - ni-ce.



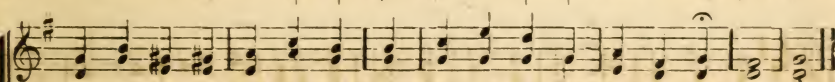
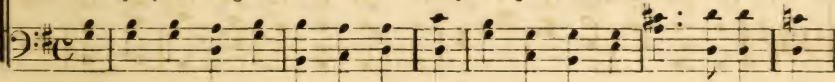
1. Pri - mor-di - is lu - cis no-vae, Mun-di pa-raus o - ri - gi-nem.
2. Il - la - bi - tur te - trum cha-os, Au - di pre-ces cum fle - ti - bus.
3. Dum nil per-en - ne co - gi - tat, Se - se - que cul - pis il - le - gat.
4. Vi - te - mus om - ne nox - i - um: Pur - ge - mus om - ne pes - si - mum.
5. Cum Spi - ri - tu Pa - ra - cli - to, Reg-nans per om - ne sae - cu - lum.



O GREAT CREATOR OF THE LIGHT. (LUCIS CREATOR. No. 2.)



1. O great Cre - a - tor of the light, Who from the darksome womb of night Bro't
2. Who, by the morn and eve'ning ray, Hast measured time and called it day; Whilst
3. Lest our frail mind, by sin de-filed, From gift of life should be exiled, Whilst
4. O may she soar to heav'n a - bove, The hap - py seat of light and love! Mean-
5. This pray'r most gracious Father hear, Thy e - qual Son incline His ear, Who,



1. forth new light at nature's birth, To shine up - on the face of earth. A - men.
2. sa - ble night involves the spheres, Vouchsafe to hear our pray'rs and tears.
3. on no heav'nly thing she thinks, But twines herself in Sa-tan's links.
4. - time all sin - ful ac - tions shun, And sat - is - fy for e - vil done.
5. with the Ho - ly Ghost and Thee Doth live and reign e - ter - nal - ly.



V Dirigatur, Dómine, orátio mea.

R. Sicut incensum in conspéctu tuo.

*Slowly.*

1. I AM THE LORD—and thou shalt serve No oth - er gods but Me: Re -  
 3. Re - MEM - BER THAT THOU SANC - TI - FY SUN - DAY AND HO - LY - DAY; Work -  
 5. THOU SHALT NOT KILL,—nor vengeance take, Nor hate thy en - e - my: For -  
 6. DO NOT COM - MIT IM - PU - RI - TY; In thoughts, words, deeds, or looks: Be -  
 8. FALSE WITNESS THOU SHALT NEV - ER BEAR, Nor tell a wil - ful lie; De -  
 All this Thou dost command, O Lord! We cheer - ful - ly o - bey: And

1. - li - gion true thou shalt ob - serve, Faith, Hope, and Char - i - ty. 2. THOU  
 3. not with - out ne - ces - si - ty; Hear Ho - ly Mass, and pray. 4. THY  
 5. - give and love for Je - sus' sake, All that have in - jured thee. The  
 6. - ware of e - vil com - pa - ny, And read not dangerous books. 7. THOU  
 8. - trac - tion, if thou canst, re - pair; As well as cal - um - ny. 9. THOU  
 look to Heav'n for our re - ward, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. All

2. SHALT NOT TAKE GOD'S NAME IN VAIN, Nor swear un - law - ful - ly; Things  
 4. PA - RENTS HON - our, serve, and love, And cheer - ful - ly o - bey; And  
 same commandment does be - side For - bid all drunken - ness; Self -  
 7. SHALT NOT STEAL, nor keep, nor waste, Nor cheat in a - ny way; Ill -  
 9. SHALT NOT HAR - BOUR IMPURE THOUGHTS, Nor look with lust - ful eye: 10. THOU  
 this Thou dost com - mand, O Lord! We cheer - ful - ly o - bey: And

2. Ho - ly thou shalt not pro - fane, Nor curse ir - rever - ent - ly.  
 4. ser - vants must o - be - dient prove, When without sin they may.  
 in - ju - ry and su - i - cide, And eat - ing to ex - cess.  
 7. - got - ten goods re - store in haste, And law - ful debts re - pay.  
 9. SHALT NOT COV - ET NEIGHBOUR'S GOODS, Nor eye them en - vious - ly.  
 look to Heav'n for our re - ward, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.



# THE FOUR GREAT TRUTHS.

HAYDN. 177

1. There is one true and on - ly God, Our Maker and our Lord : And He ere - at - ed  
 2. But in this one and on - ly God There yet are Persons Three, The Father, Son, and  
 3. The Second Person God the Son, Came down on earth to dwell : Took flesh and died up -  
 4. The good, with God in heav'n a - bove Will ev - er hap - py be ; The wicked in us  
 5. All this, and all the Church doth teach, My God, I do be - lieve ; For Thou hast bid us

1. ev - 'ry thing By His Al - might - y word, By His Al - might - y Word.  
 2. He - ly Ghost, One Bless - ed Trin - i - ty, On - Bless - ed Trin - i - ty.  
 3. - on the Cross, To save our souls from Hell, To save our souls from Hell.  
 4. Flames of hell Will burn e - ter - nal - ly, Will burn e - ter - nal - ly.  
 5. hear the Church, And Thou canst not de - ceive, And Thou canst not de - ceive.

# THE SEVEN SACRAMENTS.

"Crown of Jesus."

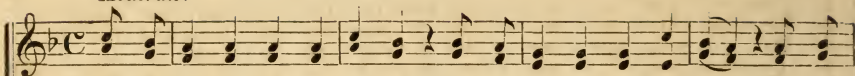
The Church has sev - en sa - cra - ments, As we must all be - lieve. . .  
 1. BAP - TISM wash - es out the sin, Which A - dam did com - mit.  
 3. The Ho - ly EU - CHA - RIST, is The Body and Blood di - vine . . .  
 4. In CON - FIR - MA - TION, we be - lieve The Ho - ly Ghost is given :  
 6. In Ho - ly OR - DERS, the Bishops And Priests get power and grace,  
 7. All praise and thanks to Je - sus be, And to His Pre - cious Blood, . .

..... These means of grace we all must seek, To know or to re - ceive.  
 2. The sins which we ourselves have done, True PENANCE will re - mit.  
 ..... Of Je - sus Christ, both God and Man, In form of bread and wine.  
 5. In EX - TREME UNC - TION we get grace, To die in hope of heaven.  
 7. And MA - TRI - MO - NY, bless - es those, Who mar - ried life em - brace.  
 ..... By which we have the Sa - cra - ments, The source of ev - ery good.

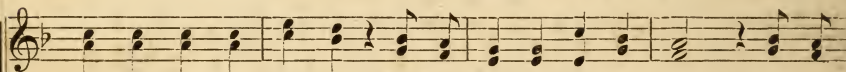
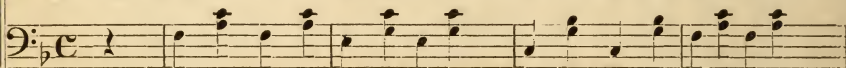


## TWO-PART CHORUS

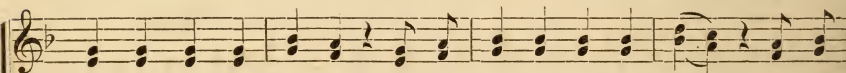
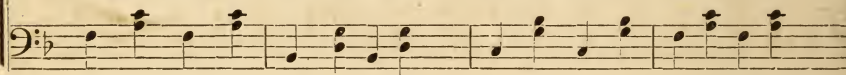
MOZART.

*Moderato.*

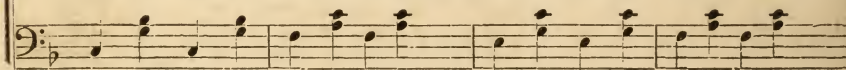
1. In the morning when I wak-en, With the Cross I sign my-self, And say,
2. When 'tis eve-ning kneeling humbly My night pray'rs I say to God, Then my
3. With this pray'r each work I of-fer, "Je-sus I do all for Thee." "Je-sus,
4. Should I ev-er thus of-fend thee, I will ask with-out de-lay Thy for-
5. Ho-ly Mass I hear de-vout-ly, On the Sundays—Ho-li-days. And on
6. Ev-'ry day if I am a-ble, Glad-ly I hear ho-ly Mass. And I
7. Morning, noon, night—three times daily I re-cite the "An-ge-lus," Then I

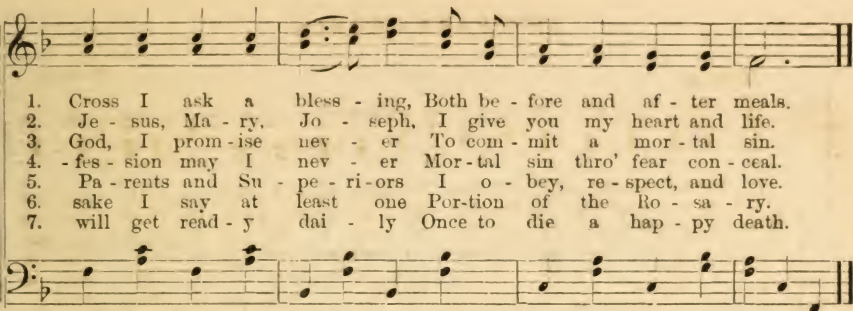


1. "Je-sus, Ma-ry, Jo-seph, I give you my heart and life." Then when
2. conscience I ex-amine And ask par-don for my sins. When in
3. Ma-ry, help me," say-ing, From temp-ta-tion quick I go. From oc-
4. -givenness—God of mer-cy! And quick to con-fes-sion go. Once at
5. Sun-days my de-light is Ca-te-chism—Sun-day School. For God's
6. vis-it my sweet Je-sus, In the Blessed Sa-cra-ment. Then be-
7. make a Med-i-ta-tion, And I read some ho-ly book. So I



1. drest I kneel de-vout-ly, And I say my morning pray'rs, With the
2. bed I think of Je-sus, And my arms fold like a Cross, And say,
3. -ca-sions which are sin-ful, And bad com-pa-ny I fly. O my
4. least, each month Con-fes-sion, And a good Com-mu-ni-on. At Con-
5. sake I love my neighbor, And for-give my en-e-mies. My
6. -fore some Ho-ly Pic-ture Of my Moth-er Ma-ry, pray, For her
7. will with God's as-sis-tance, Keep each day the Rule of life. Thus I





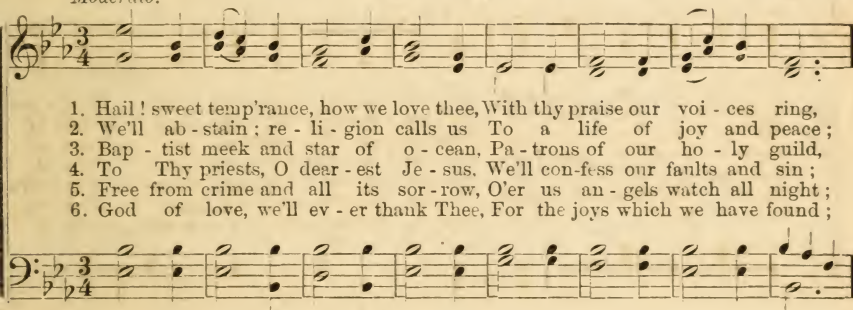
1. Cross I ask a bless - ing, Both be - fore and af - ter meals.  
 2. Je - sus, Ma - ry. Jo - seph, I give you my heart and life.  
 3. God, I prom - ise nev - er To com - mit a mor - tal sin.  
 4. - fes - sion may I nev - er Mor - tal sin thro' fear con - ceal.  
 5. Pa - rents and Su - pe - ri - ors I o - bey, re - spect, and love.  
 6. sake I say at least one Por - tion of the Ro - sa - ry.  
 7. will get read - y dai - ly Once to die a hap - py death.

## HAIL! SWEET TEMPERANCE.

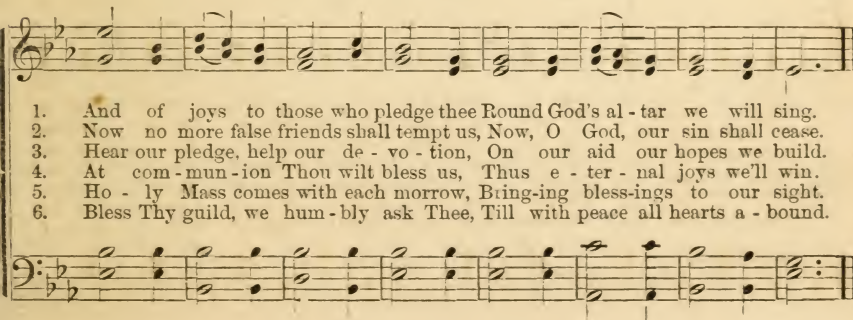
*Moderato.*

DUET OR MIXED QUARTET.

HEMT.



1. Hail! sweet temp'rance, how we love thee, With thy praise our voi - ces ring,  
 2. We'll ab - stain; re - li - gion calls us To a life of joy and peace;  
 3. Bap - tist meek and star of o - cean, Pa - trons of our ho - ly guild,  
 4. To Thy priests, O dear - est Je - sus, We'll con - fess our faults and sin;  
 5. Free from crime and all its sor - row, O'er us an - gels watch all night;  
 6. God of love, we'll ev - er thank Thee, For the joys which we have found;



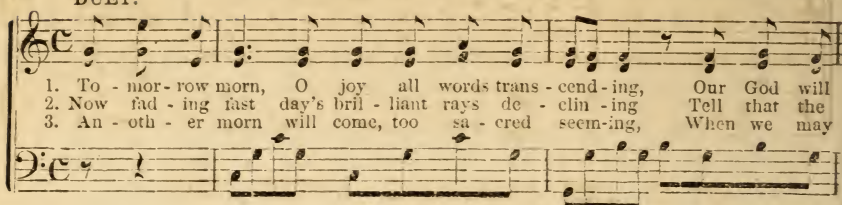
1. And of joys to those who pledge thee Round God's al - tar we will sing.  
 2. Now no more false friends shall tempt us, Now, O God, our sin shall cease.  
 3. Hear our pledge, help our de - vo - tion, On our aid our hopes we build.  
 4. At com - mun - ion Thou wilt bless us, Thus e - ter - nal joys we'll win.  
 5. Ho - ly Mass comes with each morrow, Bring - ing bless - ings to our sight.  
 6. Bless Thy guild, we hum - bly ask Thee, Till with peace all hearts a - bound.

## EVE OF COMMUNION.

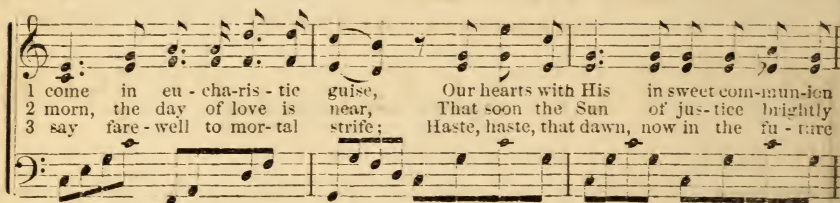
DUET and TWO-PART CHORUS.

LAMBILLOTTE.

## DUET.

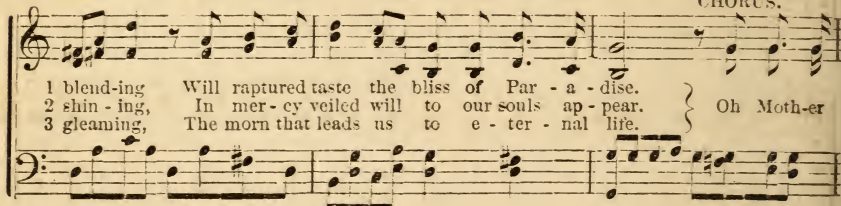


1. To - mor - row morn, O joy all words trans - cend - ing, Our God will  
 2. Now fad - ing fast day's bril - liant rays de - clin - ing Tell that the  
 3. An - oth - er morn will come, too sa - cred seem - ing, When we may



1 come in eu - cha - ris - tic guise, Our hearts with His in sweet com - mun - ion  
 2 morn, the day of love is near, That soon the Sun of jus - tice brightly  
 3 say fare - well to mor - tal strife; Haste, haste, that dawn, now in the fu - ture

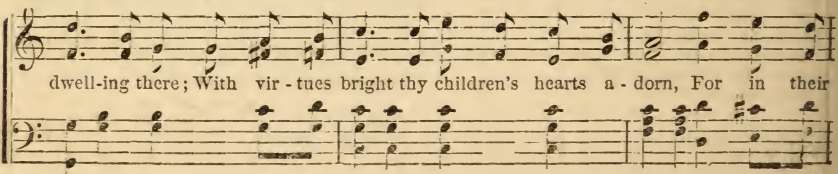
## CHORUS.



1 blend - ing Will raptured taste the bliss of Par - a - dise.  
 2 shin - ing, In mer - cy veiled will to our souls ap - pear. } Oh Moth - er  
 3 gleaming, The morn that leads us to e - ter - nal life.

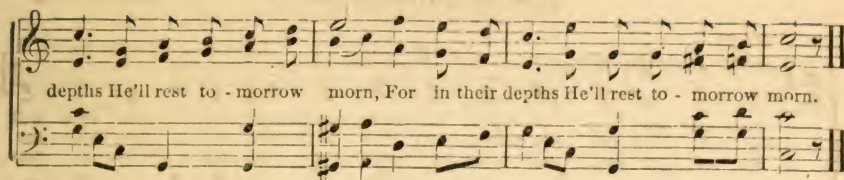


loved, our cold hearts pre - pare, Thy Je - sus seeks to make His



dwell - ing there; With vir - tues bright thy children's hearts a - dorn, For in their





- (a.) IN THIS SACRAMENT, SWEET JESUS.  
(b.) COME, SWEET JESUS.

CHORUS for TWO or FOUR VOICES.

MOZART.

*Devoutly.*

*Act of Faith.* { 1. In this Sa - cra - ment, sweet Je - sus, Thou dost give Thy flesh and  
2. Yes, dear Je - sus, I be - lieve it, And Thy pres - ence I a -  
*Act of Desire.* { 1. Come, sweet Je - sus, in Thy mer - cy, Give Thy flesh and blood to  
2. Come, that I may live for - ev - er, Thou in me and I in

a. { 1 blood, With Thy soul and God - head al - so, As our own most pre - cious food.  
2 -dore, And with all my heart I love Thee, May I love Thee more and more.  
b. { 1 me; Come to me, O dear - est Je - sus, Come, my soul's true life to be.  
2 Thee; Liv - ing thus I shall not per - ish, But shall live e - ter - nal - ly.

ACT OF SPIRITUAL COMMUNION. (Chant.)

GREGORIAN,

My Jesus, I believe that thou art truly present in the most Ho - ly Sacrament, I love Thee, I am sorry I have of - fended Thee.  
I love Thee - come to my poor soul, unite Thy self to me - .... I thank Thee, my Jesus,  
O never nev - er leave me.

## BLESSED SACRAMENT.

SOLO and TWO-PART CHORUS.

Words by FATHER FABER.

SOLO. *Moderato religioso*.

1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all,.... How can I love Thee as I  
 2. Had I but Ma - ry's sin - less heart, .. To love Thee with, my dearest  
 3. Oh, see! with-in a creature's hand, .. The vast Cre - a - tor deigns to  
 4. What hap - pi - ness can e - qual mine? .. I've found the ob - ject of my  
 5. He chose my heart for His a - bode, .. He there be - comes my dai - ly

1. ought, And how revere this wondrous gift, So far surpass- ing hope or thought.  
 2. King, O with what bursts of fervent praise, Thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing.  
 3. be, Re-pos-ing in - fant-like, as though, On Joseph's arm, or Mary's knee.  
 4. love, My Je - sus dear, my King di - vine, Is come to me from heav'n above.  
 5. bread, There on me flows His healing blood, There with His flesh my soul is fed.

CHORUS.

Sweet Sa - crament! we thee a - dore! .. Oh, make us love thee more and

more; Sweet Sacrament! we thee a - dore! Oh, make us love thee more and more.

- 6 Ye angels, lend your heav'nly tongues;  
 Come, and with me in praises join;  
 Come, and unite in thankful songs,  
 Your sweet, immortal voice to mine.
- 7 O, that I had your burning hearts,  
 To love my God, my spouse most dear!  
 O, that He would, with flaming darts,  
 Raise in my heart a heav'nly fire!

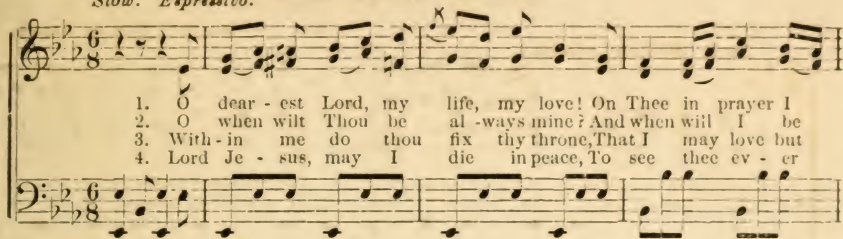
- 8 Dear Jesus! now my heart is Thine;  
 O, may it from Thee never fly!  
 Hold it with chains of love divine,  
 Make it be Thine eternally.
- 9 Vain objects! that seduced my soul,  
 I now despise your fleeting charms;  
 In vain temptation's billows roll,  
 I lie secure in Jesus' arms.

# HOLY COMMUNION.

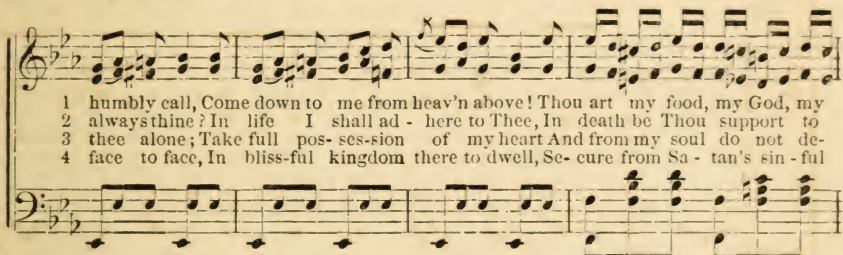
183

DUET or TWO-PART CHORUS.

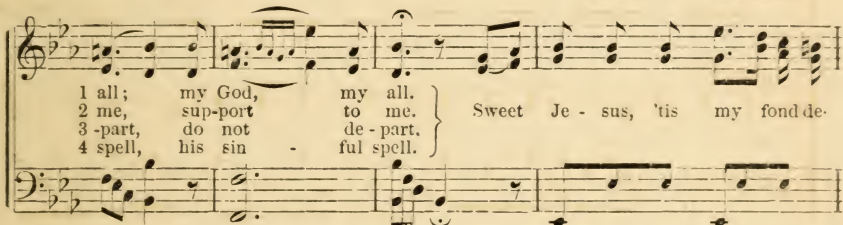
*Slow. Espressivo.*



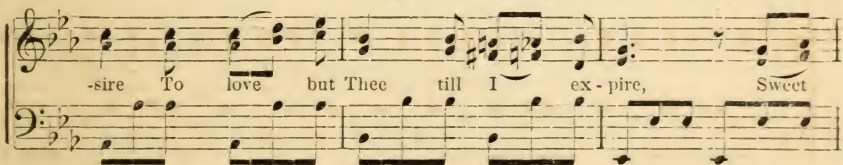
1. O dear - est Lord, my life, my love! On Thee in prayer I  
 2. O when wilt Thou be al - ways mine? And when will I be  
 3. With - in me do thou fix thy throne, That I may love but  
 4. Lord Je - sus, may I die in peace, To see thee ev - er



1 humbly call, Come down to me from heav'n above! Thou art my food, my God, my  
 2 always thine? In life I shall ad - here to Thee, In death be Thou support to  
 3 thee alone; Take full pos - ses - sion of my heart And from my soul do not de -  
 4 face to face, In bliss - ful kingdom there to dwell, Se - cure from Sa - tan's sin - ful



1 all; my God, my all. } Sweet Je - sus, 'tis my fond de -  
 2 me, sup - port to me. }  
 3 -part, do not de - part.  
 4 spell, his sin - ful spell.



-sire To love but Thee till I ex - pire, Sweet



Je - sus, 'tis my fond de - sire To love but Thee till I ex - pire. *Rit.*



## MYSTERY OF LOVE.

*And, espressivo.*  $\text{♩}$  SOLO.

SOLO and TWO-PART CHORUS.

Pupil of S. N. D.

1. Mys-t'ry of love, to thee we turn, . . . As o-cean waves un-to the  
 2. Food of our souls, without thine aid . . . With toils o'er-la-dea, we must  
 3. Up-on our hearts O! lay thy hand, . . . Its sa-ving touch will cure each  
 4. Pas-tor of souls, who lead'st thy flock . . . In fields of flow'rs with per-fume

1 moon . . . And drink from flow-ing streams that burn . . . With-in thy-  
 2 die, . . . E'en as the sum-mer flow-ers fade, . . . When win-try  
 3 ill, . . . Dread storms are quelled at thy com-mand, . . . Then bid our  
 4 sweet . . . And mov'st a-side the thorn and rock, . . . That might re-

## CHORUS.

1 self, O Heav-en's boon, O Heaven's boon; Mag-net of hearts, our souls are  
 2 blasts are sweep-ing by, Are sweeping by. Thou giv'st un-to the wea-ry,  
 3 pas-sions, peace, be still, Peace, be still. O, Cure of souls, we turn to  
 4 tard the stumbling feet, The stumbling feet: To bring them where the streamlets

1 thine, . . . O'erflow them with thy love di-vine.  
 2 rest, . . . And still'st the ach-ing of each breast. } Sweet Sa-crament, boon from a-  
 3 thee, . . . Say but one word, our ills shall flee.  
 4 flow, . . . To bask se-cure in love's bright glow.

-bove, In-flame our hearts . . . with darts of love, with darts of love.

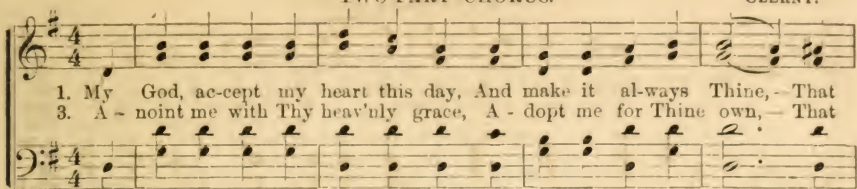
5 Lover of souls! that fondly guardest  
 The heart from earth's affection free,  
 And with the bliss of heaven rewardest  
 The heart that beats ||: alone for thee: ||  
 O, never let another dwell,  
 Within this breast thou lovest so well.  
 Sweet, &c.

6 O, bread of Angels! Food of love!  
 That fill'st the heart with sweetest bliss,  
 Thou art the rarest boon above,  
 And what has earth ||: compared to this: ||  
 O, without thee the soul is dead,  
 Thou art its Life, Celestial Bread.  
 Sweet, &c.

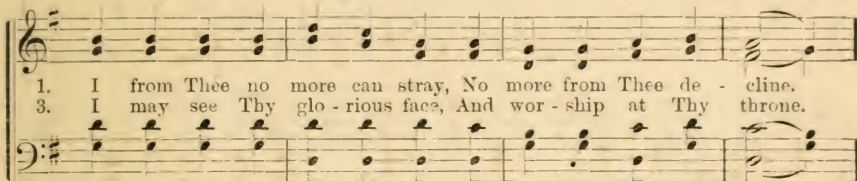
# HYMN FOR CONFIRMATION, TWO-PART CHORUS.

185

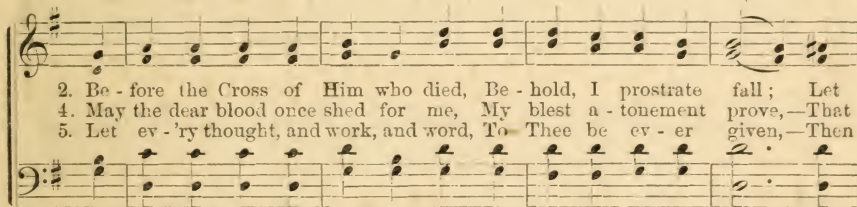
CZERNY.



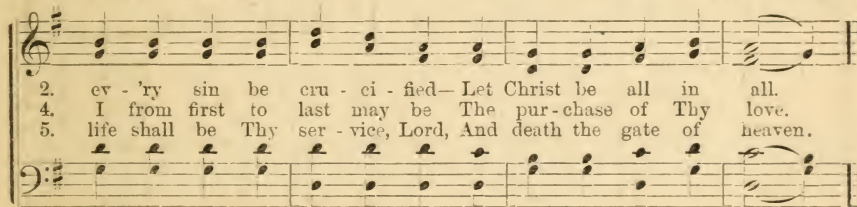
1. My God, ac-cept my heart this day, And make it al-ways Thine, - That  
3. A - noint me with Thy heav'nly grace, A - dopt me for Thine own, - That



1. I from Thee no more can stray, No more from Thee de - cline.  
3. I may see Thy glo - rious face, And wor - ship at Thy throne.



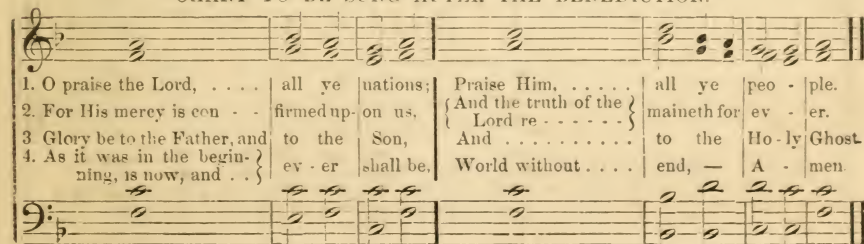
2. Be - fore the Cross of Him who died, Be - hold, I prostrate fall; Let  
4. May the dear blood once shed for me, My blest a - tonement prove, - That  
5. Let ev - 'ry thought, and work, and word, To Thee be ev - er given, - Then



2. ev - 'ry sin be cru - ci - fied— Let Christ be all in all.  
4. I from first to last may be The pur - chase of Thy love.  
5. life shall be Thy ser - vice, Lord, And death the gate of heaven.

## PRAISE THE LORD. (*Laudate Dominum.*)

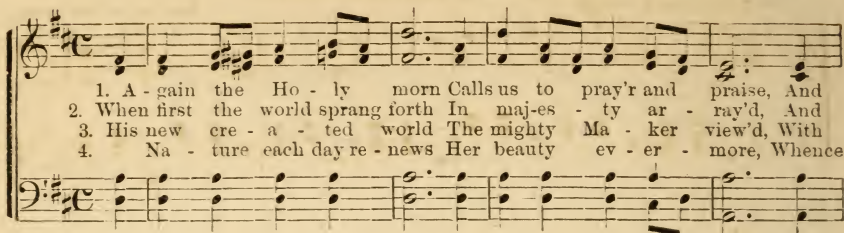
CHANT TO BE SUNG AFTER THE BENEDICTION.



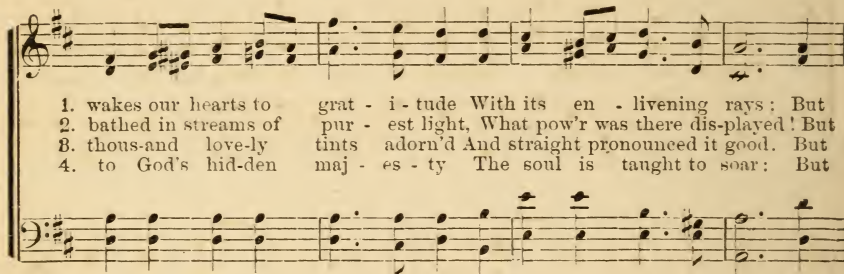
1. O praise the Lord, . . .	all ye nations;	Praise Him, . . . .	all ye peo - ple.
2. For His mercy is con -	firmed up -	{ And the truth of the }	maineth for ev - er.
3. Glory be to the Father, and	to the Son,	{ Lord re - . . . . }	to the Ho - ly Ghost
4. As it was in the begin -	ing, is now, and . . }	And . . . . .	World without . . . .
	ev - er shall be.		end, - A - men.

FOR 2 OR 4 VOICES.

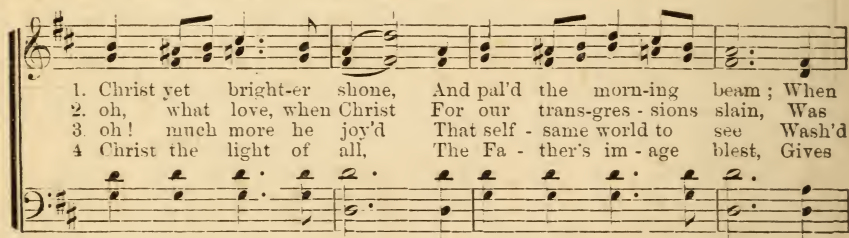
HAYS.



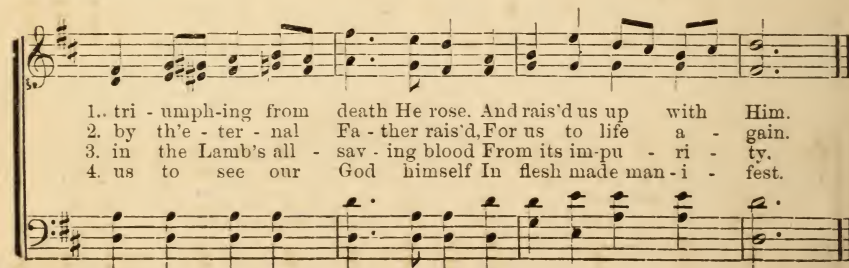
1. A - gain the Ho - ly morn Calls us to pray'r and praise, And  
 2. When first the world sprang forth In majes - ty ar - ray'd, And  
 3. His new cre - a - ted world The mighty Ma - ker view'd, With  
 4. Na - ture each day re - news Her beauty ev - er - more, Whence



1. wakes our hearts to grat - i - tude With its en - livening rays: But  
 2. bathed in streams of pur - est light, What pow'r was there dis-play'd! But  
 3. thous-and love-ly tints adorn'd And straight pronounc'd it good. But  
 4. to God's hid-den maj - es - ty The soul is taught to soar: But



1. Christ yet bright-er shone, And pal'd the morn-ing beam; When  
 2. oh, what love, when Christ For our trans-gres - sions slain, Was  
 3. oh! much more he joy'd That self - same world to see Wash'd  
 4. Christ the light of all, The Fa - ther's im - age blest, Gives



1. tri - umph-ing from death He rose. And rais'd us up with Him.  
 2. by th'e - ter - nal Fa - ther rais'd, For us to life a - gain.  
 3. in the Lamb's all - sav - ing blood From its im - pu - ri - ty.  
 4. us to see our God himself In flesh made man - i - fest.



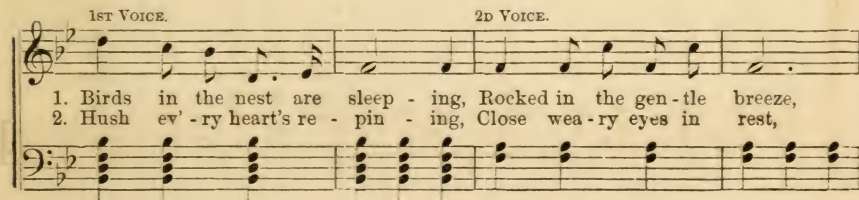
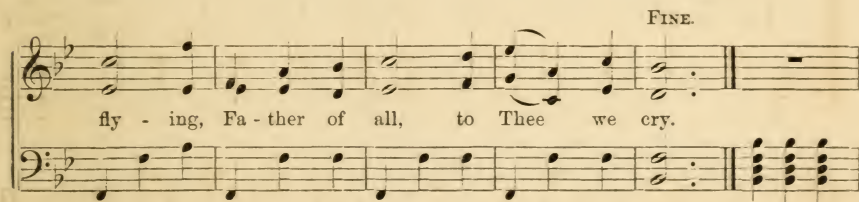
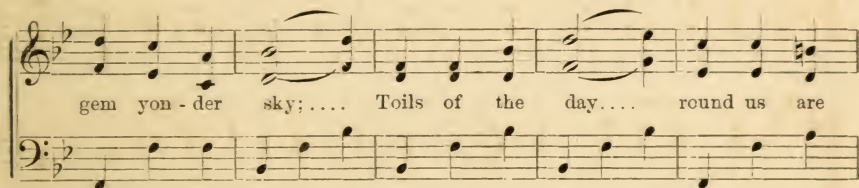
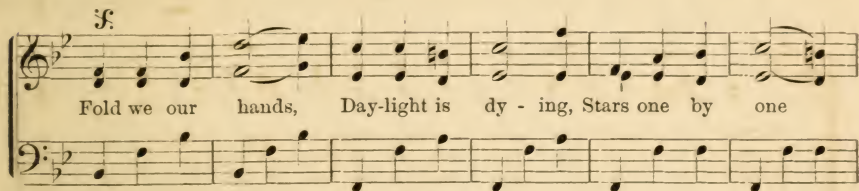
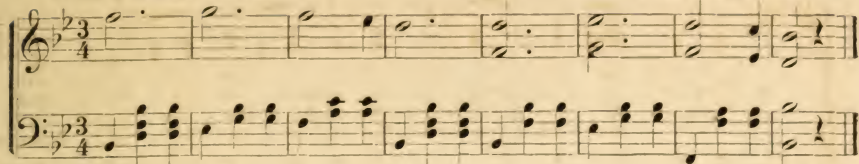
# FOLD WE OUR HANDS.

187

DUET OR TWO-PART CHORUS.

Words by GEORGE COOPER.

Music by A. BOIELDIEU.



## FOLD WE OUR HANDS.

1ST VOICE.

2D VOICE.

Soft - ly the dew's are creep - ing, O - ver the leaf - y trees,  
Till gol - den morn is shin - ing, Lull ev' - ry ach - ing breast,

BOTH.

Fond - ly Thine arms are fold - ing, Earth and its wea - ry cares;  
Thou who dost keep each blos - som, Safe in Thy ho - ly care;

D. S. F.

Thou, from Thy throne be - hold - ing, Keep us and hear our prayers!  
Take us un - to Thy bo - som, Thy sweet re - pose to share!

## MORNING PRAYER.

DRESSLER.

1. The sun on high as - cend - ing, Drives back the shades of night, And  
2. Oh! Ho - ly Fa - ther, hear us, From thine e - ter - nal throne, We  
3. We know that thou can'st feed us, In pas - tures cool and green, Thro'  
4. Thou on - ly can'st up - hold us, A - long the nar - row way, The

we our voi - ces blend - ing, Pray to the God of light.  
know that thou art near us, And trust in thee a - lone.  
dan - gers safe - ly lead us, And guard us, though un - seen.  
way thy word has told us, Leads to e - ter - nal day.

# FADING STILL FADING.

189

(EVENING HYMN.)

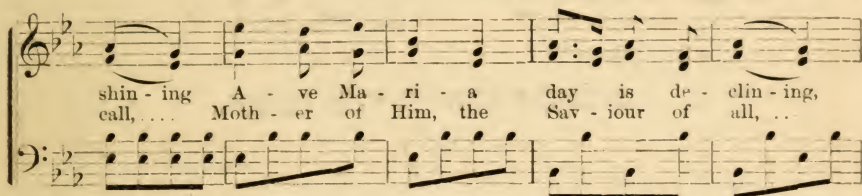
SOLO, DUET & THREE-PART CHORUS.

WIESENTHAL.

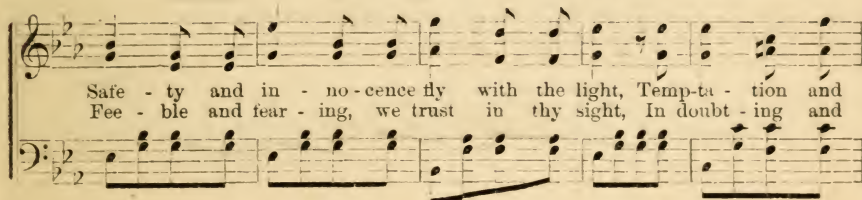
*Andante con moto.*



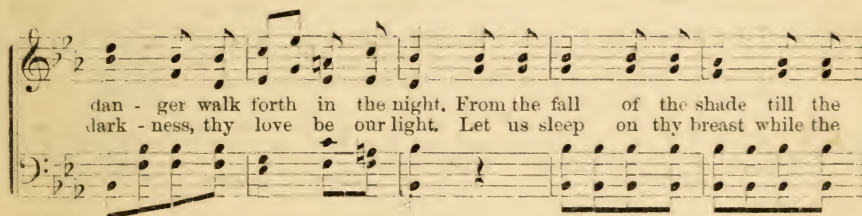
1. Fad - ing still fad - ing the last beam is  
2. A - ve Ma - ri - a, O hear when we



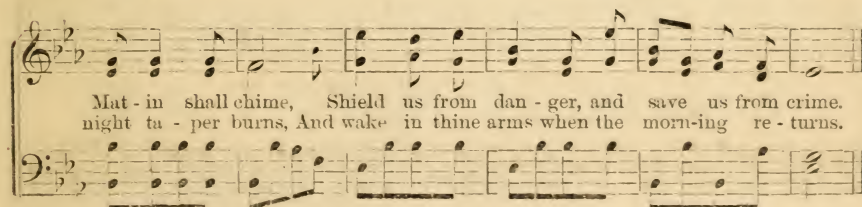
shin - ing A - ve Ma - ri - a day is de - clin - ing,  
call, ... Moth - er of Him, the Sav - iour of all, ..



Safe - ty and in - no - cence fly with the light, Temp - ta - tion and  
Fee - ble and fear - ing, we trust in thy sight, In doubt - ing and



dan - ger walk forth in the night, From the fall of the shade till the  
dark - ness, thy love be our light, Let us sleep on thy breast while the



Mat - in shall chime, Shield us from dan - ger, and save us from crime.  
night ta - per burns, And wake in thine arms when the morn - ing re - turns.



CHORUS.

1ST &amp; 2D SOPRANO.

D. C.

A - ve Ma - ri - a, A - ve Ma - ri - a, A - ve Ma - ri - a Au - di - nos.

ALTO.

ACC.

*f*

## EVENING SONG TO THE VIRGIN.

DUET.

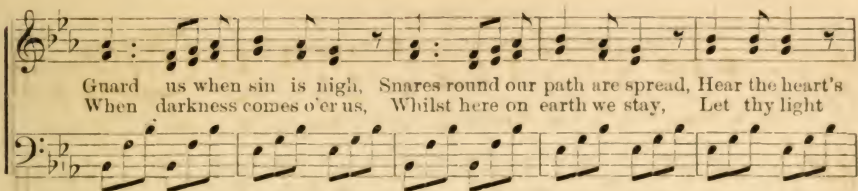
MRS. HEMANS &amp; SISTER.

*Sym.*

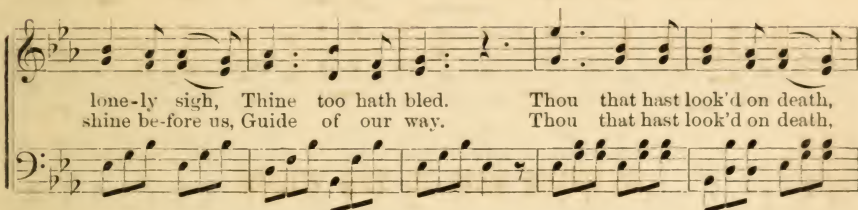
DUET.

1. A - ve sanc - tis - si - ma, We lift our souls to Thee;  
2. A - ve pu - ris - si - ma, List to thy chil - dren's prayer;

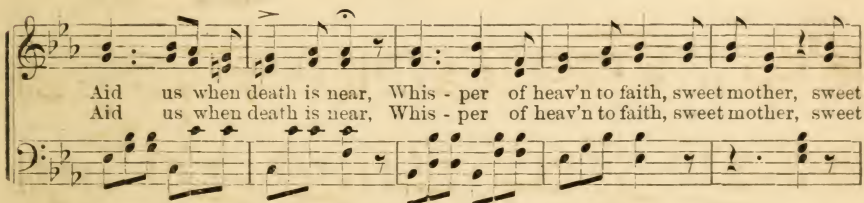
O - ra pro no - bis, Thou bright star of the sea.  
Au - di Ma - ri - a, And take us to thy care.



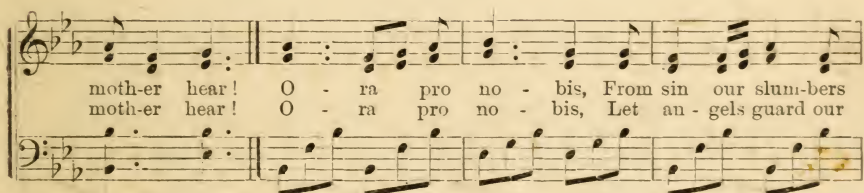
Guard us when sin is nigh, Snarcs round our path are spread, Hear the heart's  
When darkness comes o'er us, Whilst here on earth we stay, Let thy light



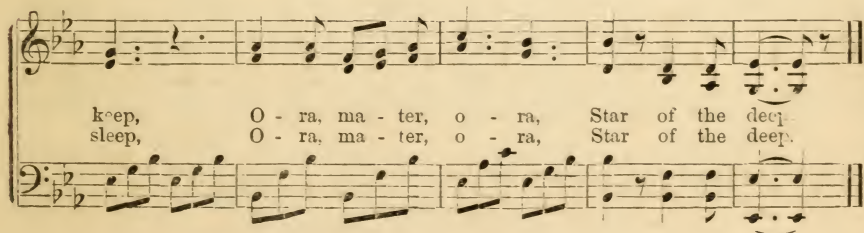
lone-ly sigh, Thine too hath bled. Thou that hast look'd on death,  
shine be-fore us, Guide of our way. Thou that hast look'd on death,



Aid us when death is near, Whis - per of heav'n to faith, sweet mother, sweet  
Aid us when death is near, Whis - per of heav'n to faith, sweet mother, sweet



moth-er hear! O - ra pro no - bis, From sin our slum-bers  
moth-er hear! O - ra pro no - bis, Let an - gels guard our



keep, O - ra, ma - ter, o - ra, Star of the deep  
sleep, O - ra, ma - ter, o - ra, Star of the deep.

## EVENING CLOSES,

(VESTER HYMN TO THE VIRGIN.)

SOLO, DUET &amp; FOUR-PART FEMALE CHORUS.

W. C. PETERS.

*Semplice.*

2D VOICE.

1. Ev' - ning clo - ses, Ev' - ning clo - ses  
2. When night in dark - ness scowls a - bove us,

1st VOICE.

O - ver Cin - tra's moun - tain dim. Sweet the breeze from  
And our hearts are clos'd to sin; Ho - ly Mother,

Ju - ra's ro - ses, Whis - pers na - ture's Ves - per hymn.  
thou wilt shield us, While we chant our Ves - per hymn.

DUET.

Ev' - ning clo - ses, Ev' - ning clo - ses O - ver Cin - tra's  
When night in dark - ness scowls a - bove us, And our hearts are



*rit. tempo.*

moun - tain dim... Sweet the breeze from Ju - ra's ro - ses,  
clos'd to sin... Ho - ly Moth - er, thou wilt shield us,

## CHORUS.

1ST &amp; 2D SOPRANO.

Whis - pers na - ture's Yes - per hymn. Ho - ly Moth - er! Bless - ed  
While we chant our Yes - per hymn. 1ST & 2D ALTO.

## SOLO.

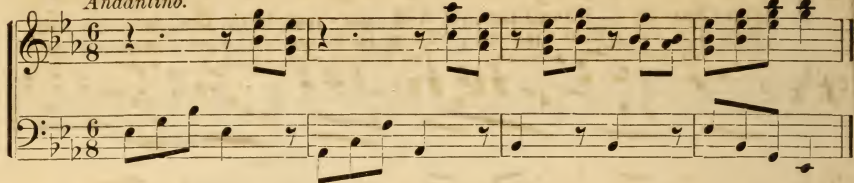
As we bow be - fore Thy shrine. CHORUS.

Vir - gin! As we bow be - fore Thy shrine, Ho - ly  
Acc. As we bow be - fore Thy shrine,

Moth - er! thou wilt shield us, While we chant our Yes - per hymn.

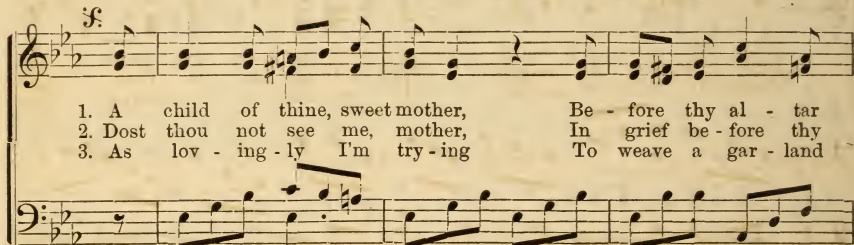
## DUET.

CHARLES JAMISINT.

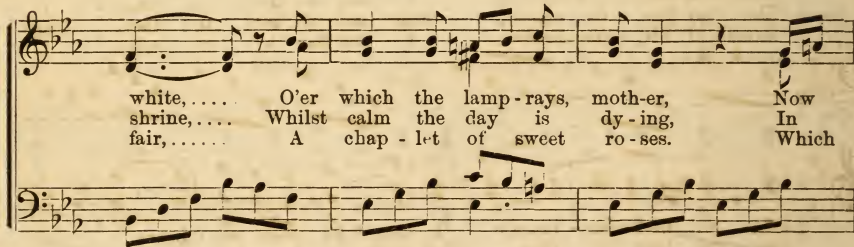
*Andantino.*

1. A child of thine, sweet mother,  
 2. Dost thou not see me, mother,  
 3. As lov - ing - ly I'm try - ing

Be - fore thy al - tar  
 In grief be - fore thy  
 To weave a gar - land

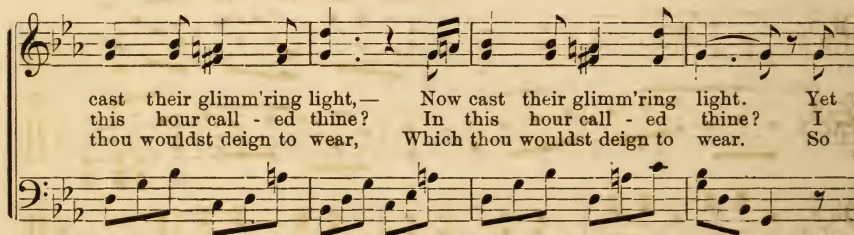


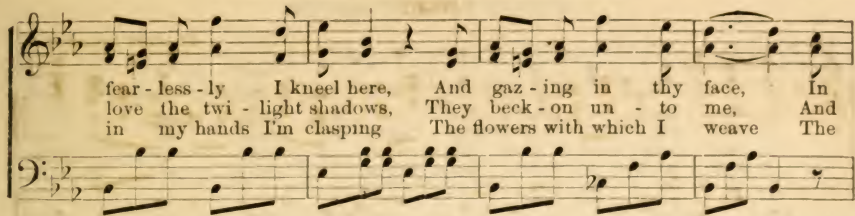
white,.... O'er which the lamp-rays, mother-er, Now  
 shrine,.... Whilst calm the day is dy - ing, In  
 fair,..... A chap - let of sweet ro - ses. Which



cast their glimm'ring light,—  
 this hour call - ed thine?  
 thou wouldst deign to wear,

Now cast their glimm'ring light. Yet  
 In this hour call - ed thine? I  
 Which thou wouldst deign to wear. So





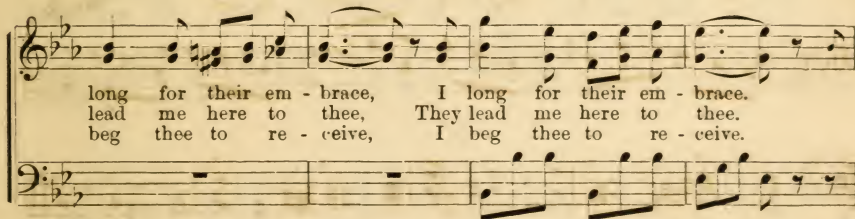
fear - less - ly I kneel here, And gaz - ing in thy face, In  
love the twi - light shadows, They beck - on un - to me, And  
in my hands I'm clasping The flowers with which I weave The



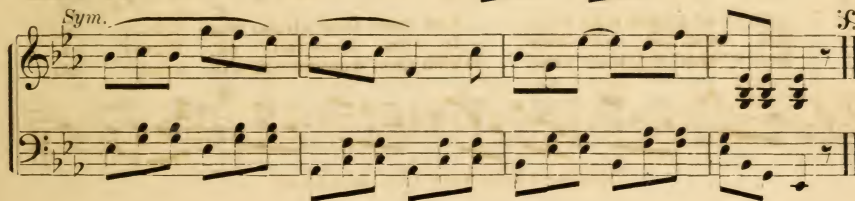
thine dear arms a - bove me, I long for their em - brace; In  
like thy gen - tle an - gels, They lead me here to thee; And  
wreath, O Vir - gin mother, I beg thee to re - ceive, The



thine dear arms a - bove me, I long for their em - brace, I  
like thy gen - tle an - gels, They lead me here to thee, They  
wreath, O Vir - gin mother, I beg thee to re - ceive, I



long for their em - brace, I long for their em - brace.  
lead me here to thee, They lead me here to thee.  
beg thee to re - ceive, I beg thee to re - ceive.



*Sym.*



## HAIL, QUEEN OF HEAVEN.

DUET OR MIXED QUARTETTE.

1. Hail, Queen of Heav'n, the o - cean Star, Guide of the  
 2. O gen - tle, chaste, and spot - less Maid, We sin - ners  
 3. So - journ - ers in this vale of tears, To thee, blest  
 4. And while to Him who reigns a - bove, In Godhead

1 wan - d'rer here be - low! Thrown on life's surge we claim thy  
 2 make our prayers thro' thee, Re - mind thy Son that he has  
 3 Ad - vo - cate, we cry; Pi - ty our sor - rows, calm our  
 4 One, in Per - sons Three, The Source of life, of grace, of

1 care, Save us from per - il and from woe. Moth - er of  
 2 paid The price of our in - i - qui - ty. Vir - gin most  
 3 fears, And soothe with hope our mis - e - ry. Re - fuge in  
 4 love, Hom - age we pay on bend - ed knee; Do thou, bright

1 Christ, Star of the sea, Pray for the wan - der - er, Pray for me.  
 2 pure, Star of the sea, Pray for the sin - ner, O pray for me.  
 3 grief, Star of the sea, Pray for the mourner, O pray for me.  
 4 Queen, Star of the sea, Pray for thy children, O pray for me.

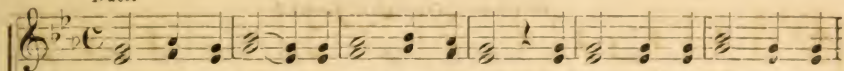
# HAIL, HOLY QUEEN.

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DUET & TWO-PART CHORUS.

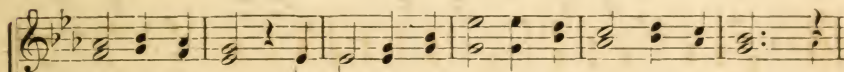
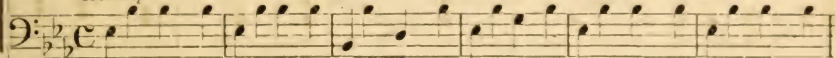
W. D.

*Duet.*

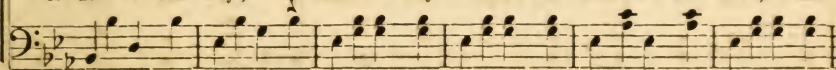


- |   |                                  |
|---|----------------------------------|
| 1. Hail, Ho - ly Queen! loved Mother, to thee       | We weak, err - ing mor - tals in |
| 2. Sweet bells are pealing thro' eve's ro - sy air, | } Sanc - ta Re - gi - na, oh,    |
| 3. Like the lone Star whose bright beaming ray,     | } Guid - ed the sa - ges their   |

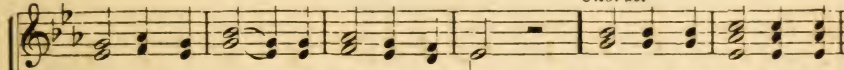
*Accomp.*



- |                        |  |
|------------------------|--|
| 1. safe - ty can flee; | O'er sin and temp - ta - tion, sal - va - tion is won, |
| 2. list to our pray'r; | } Fall - ing night's shadows o'er val - ley and sea,   |
| 3. de - vi - ous way;  | } Where on thy bo - som was nes - tled the dove, While |

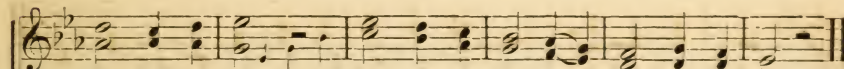
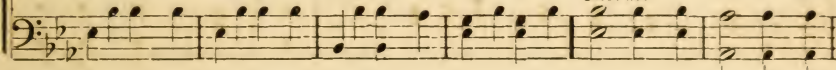


*Chorus.*

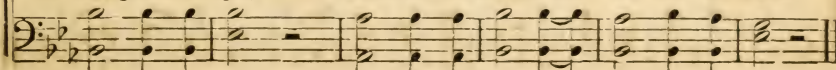


- |   |                             |
|---|-----------------------------|
| 1. Thou in - ter - ceding with Je - sus thy Son.    | Virgin most pure, without   |
| 2. Bright star of evening, our tho'ts turn to thee. | Shield us, loved Mother, in |
| 3. an - gels re - joice - ing smiled from a - bove. | Bright Star of evening, our |

*Chorus.*



- |                            |  |
|----------------------------|--|
| 1. spot, with - out stain; | Thine were all sor - rows, an - guish and pain.    |
| 2. per - il's dread hour,  | Pray for thy chil - dren, and sweet blessing pour. |
| 3. dark gloom dis - pel,   | Guide us to heaven with Je - sus to dwell.         |



## DUET or TWO-PART CHORUS.

A - ve Ma - ris Stel - la, De - i Ma - ter al - ma, Atque

1. Gen - tle Star of O - cean, Por - tal of the sky, Ever  
 2. Oh! by Ga-bri - el's A - ve, Ut - ter'd long a - go, Eva's  
 3. Break the cap - tive's fet - ters; Light on blind - ness pour; All our  
 4. Show thy - self a Moth - er; Of - fer Him our sighs, Who for  
 5. Vir - gin of all Vir - gins! to thy care us take; Gentlest  
 6. Still as on we jour - ney, Help us in our choice; Till with

sem - per Vir - go, Fe - lix cœ - li por - ta. CHORUS.

1 Vir - gin Mother, Of the Lord most high.  
 2 name re - versing, 'Stablish peace be - low.  
 3 ills ex - pelling, Ev - ry bliss im - plore.  
 4 us In - carnate, Did not thee despise.  
 5 of the gentle! Chaste and gentle us make.  
 6 Thee and Jesus, Ev - er we re - joice.

E - vi - va Ma - ri - a! Ma -

- ri - a, E - vi - va E - vi - va Ma - ri - a! E chi la cre - o.



# THE ANNUNCIATION.

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SOLO & DUET or TWO-PART CHORUS.

Words by A. PROCTER.

Music by S. N. D.

*Moderato.* SOLO.

1. How pure, how frail, and white The snow - drops  
2. For on this bless - ed day She knelt at  
3. Hail Ma - ry! in - fant lips Lisp it to -  
4. Hail Ma - ry! many a heart Bro - ken with

1 shine, Gath - er a gar-land bright For Ma - ry's  
2 pray'r, When lo! be - fore her shone An - gel  
3 - day, Hail Ma - ry! with faint smile, The dy - ing  
4 grief, In that an - gel - ic prayer Has found re-

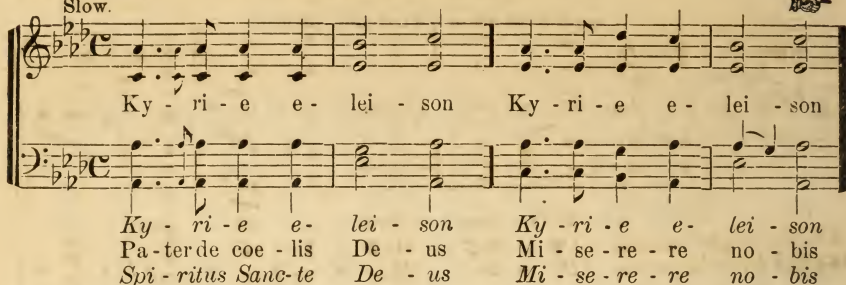
CHORUS.

*Allegretto.*

1 shrine. Hail Ma - ry, Hail Ma - ry, Queen of Heav'n, Let us re-  
2 fair.  
3 say.  
4 -lief.

-peat, And place our snow-drop wreath, Here at her feet.

Slow.



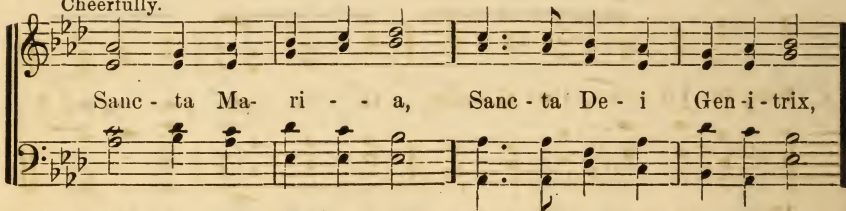
Ky - ri - e e - lei - son Ky - ri - e e - lei - son

Ky - ri - e e - lei - son Ky - ri - e e - lei - son

Pa - ter de coe - lis De - us Mi - se - re - re no - bis

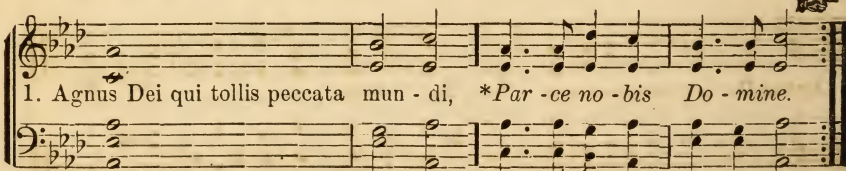
Spi - ritus Sanc - te De - us Mi - se - re - re no - bis

Cheerfully.



Sanc - ta Ma - ri - - a, Sanc - ta De - i Gen - i - trix,

- |                                     |             |                                     |                |
|-------------------------------------|-------------|-------------------------------------|----------------|
| * Ma - ter                          | Chris - ti, | Mater di - vi - nae                 | gra - ti - ae, |
| Ma - ter cas - tis - si - ma,       |             | Mater in - vi - o - la - ta,        |                |
| * Ma - ter a - ma - bi - lis,       |             | Ma - ter ad - mi - ra - bi - lis,   |                |
| Virgo sal - va - to - ris,          |             | Vir - go pru - den - tis - si - ma, |                |
| * Virgo prae - di - can - da,       |             | Vir - go po - tens,                 |                |
| Vir - go fi - de - lis,             |             | Spe - cu - lum jus - ti - ti - ae,  |                |
| * Causa nostrae lae - ti - ti - ae, |             | Vas spi - ri - tu - a - le,         |                |
| Vas insigne de - vo - ti - o - nis, |             | Ro - sa mys - ti - ca,              |                |
| * Tur - ris e - bur - ne - a,       |             | Do - mus au - re - a,               |                |
| Ja - nu - a coe - li,               |             | Stel - la ma - tu - ti - na,        |                |
| * Refugium pec - ca - to - rum,     |             | Consolatrix af - flic - to - rum,   |                |
| Regina an - ge - lo - rum,          |             | Regi - na patriar - cha - rum,      |                |
| * Regina a - pos - to - lo - rum,   |             | Re - gi - na mar - ty - rum,        |                |
| Re - gi - na vir - gi - num,        |             | O - ra pro - no - bis,              |                |
| * Regina sine                       |             |                                     |                |
| labe originali) con - cep - ta,     |             | O - ra pro - no - bis,              |                |



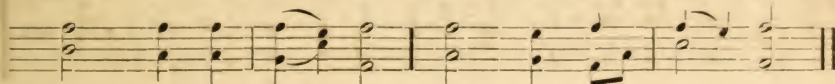
1. Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mun - di, \* Par - ce no - bis Do - mine.

2. Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mun - di, \* Ex - au - di nos Do - mi - ne.

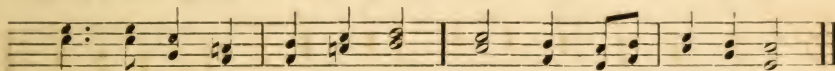
V. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei Genitrix.



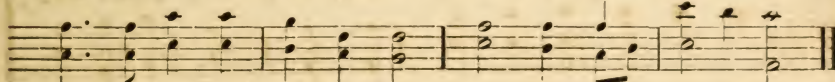
Chris - te e - lei - son. Chris - te e - lei - son.



Chris - te audi - nos, Chris - te ex - audi - nos.  
Fili Redemptor mundi De - us, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.  
Sancta Trinitas u - nus De - us, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.



Sanc - ta Vir - go vir - gi - num, O - ra pro no - bis.



Ma - ter pu - ris - si - ma, O - ra pro no - bis.

Mater in - te - me - ra - ta, O - ra pro no - bis.

Ma - ter cre - a - to - ris, O - ra pro no - bis.

Vir - go ven - e - ran - da, O - ra pro no - bis.

Vir - go cle - mens, O - ra pro no - bis.

Se - des sa - pi - en - ti - ae, O - ra pro no - bis.

Vas hon - o - ra - bi - le, O - ra pro no - bis.

Tur - ris Da - vi - di - ca, O - ra pro no - bis.

Foe - de - ris ar - ca, O - ra pro no - bis.

Sa - lus in - fir - mo - rum, O - ra pro no - bis.

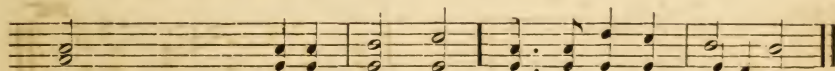
Auxi - li - um Chri - stian - o - rum, O - ra pro no - bis.

Regi - na pro - phe - ta - rum, O - ra pro no - bis.

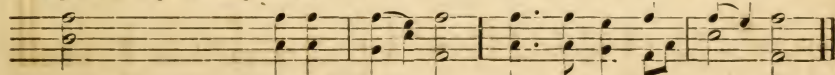
Regi - na Con - fes - so - rum, O - ra pro no - bis.

Regina sancto - rum om - ni - um, O - ra pro no - bis.

Regina Sacratissimi Ro - sa - rii, O - ra pro no - bis.



3 Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mun - di, \* Mi - se - re - re no - bis.



R. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

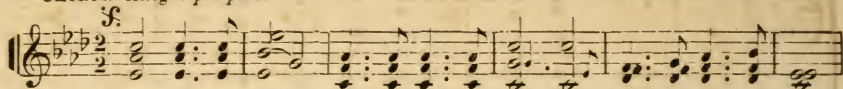


## MAGNIFICAT.

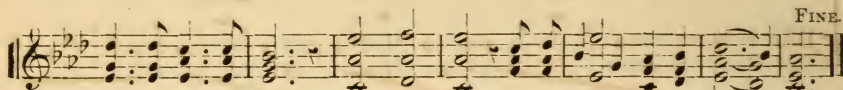
CHORUS AND SOLO.

Words by S. N. D.

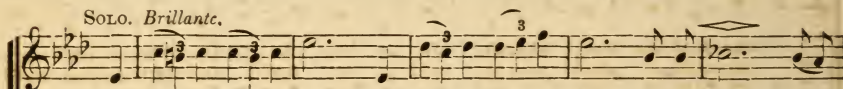
Music by E. VERSCHNEIDER.

CHORUS. *Allegro pomposo.*

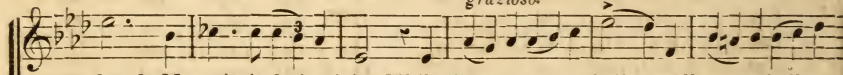
1. Glo - ry to God! An - gel hosts are sing - ing, Is - rael's Ho - ly One.



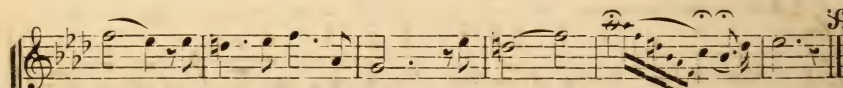
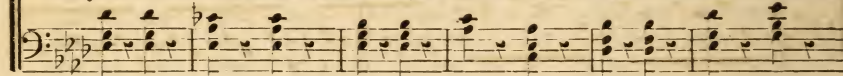
Has for us become Ma - ry's Son, Peace on earth to us bring - ing.

SOLO. *Brillante.*

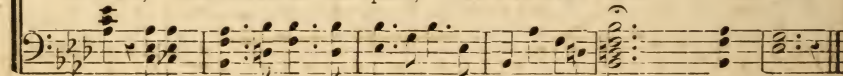
1. O Mag - ni - fy the Lord, Break forth in songs my voice, In my Sav - iour a -
2. My low - li - ness He sought, On me His eyes He cast, And in me He has
3. The mighty ones he spurns, The humble he receives, Fills the soul that

*grazioso.*

1. -dored, My spir - it doth rejoice, While time its course shall run All ages shall pro -
2. wrought A wonder unsurpassed! His mercies to the just, From age to age he
3. years; The rich in want He leaves, To us for Israel's sake, His mercies still ex -



1. -claim, What God hath in me done, And bless ed call. . . . . my name.
2. shows, But humbles to the dust, His proud and laugh - - - ty foes.
3. -tend, For Abram as he spake, His love shall nev - - - er end.



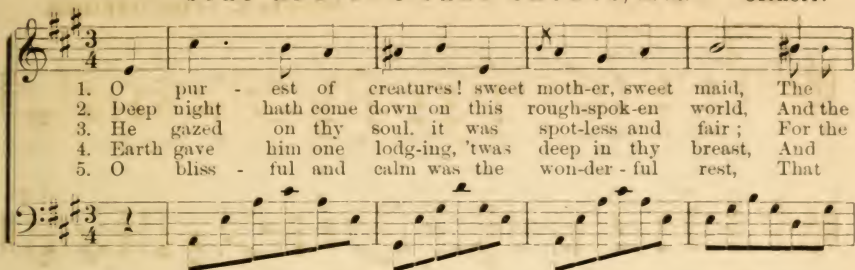
## O PUREST OF CREATURES.

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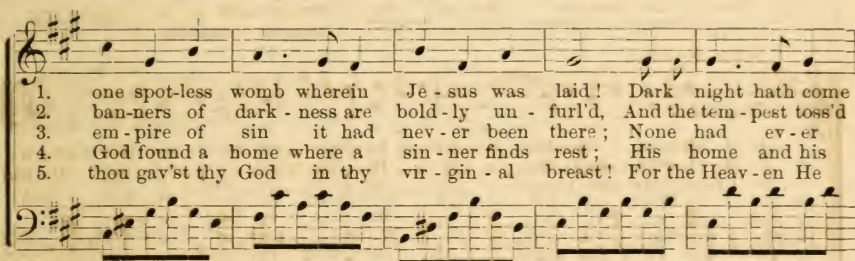
(The Immaculate Conception.)

SOLO AND TWO-PART CHORUS, *ad lib.*

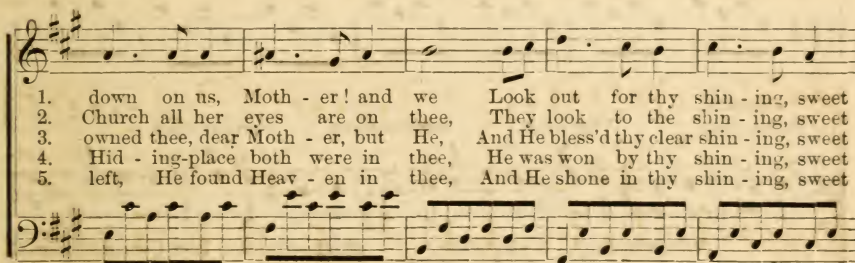
OSTHOFF.



1. O pur - est of creatures! sweet moth-er, sweet maid, The  
 2. Deep night hath come down on this rough-spok-en world, And the  
 3. He gazed on thy soul, it was spot-less and fair; For the  
 4. Earth gave him one lodg-ing, 'twas deep in thy breast, And  
 5. O bliss - ful and calm was the won-der - ful rest, That

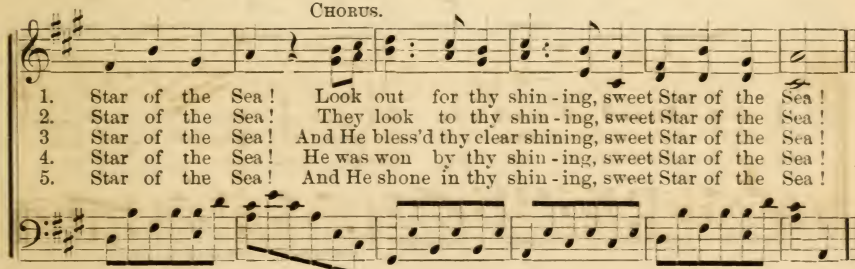


1. one spot-less womb wherein Je - sus was laid! Dark night hath come  
 2. ban-ners of dark - ness are bold-ly un - furl'd, And the tem - pest toss'd  
 3. em - pire of sin it had nev - er been there; None had ev - er  
 4. God found a home where a sin - ner finds rest; His home and his  
 5. thou gav'st thy God in thy vir - gin - al breast! For the Heav - en He



1. down on us, Moth - er! and we Look out for thy shin - ing, sweet  
 2. Church all her eyes are on thee, They look to the shin - ing, sweet  
 3. owned thee, dear Moth - er, but He, And He bless'd thy clear shin - ing, sweet  
 4. Hid - ing-place both were in thee, He was won by thy shin - ing, sweet  
 5. left, He found Heav - en in thee, And He shone in thy shin - ing, sweet

## CHORUS.



1. Star of the Sea! Look out for thy shin-ing, sweet Star of the Sea!  
 2. Star of the Sea! They look to thy shin-ing, sweet Star of the Sea!  
 3. Star of the Sea! And He bless'd thy clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea!  
 4. Star of the Sea! He was won by thy shin-ing, sweet Star of the Sea!  
 5. Star of the Sea! And He shone in thy shin-ing, sweet Star of the Sea!

## OUR QUEEN IMMACULATE.

SOLO &amp; TWO-PART CHORUS.

Arranged from AVE MARIA

SOLO.

1. Oh fair - est of all vis - ions, With meek - ly fold - ed hands, A -  
 2. Oh fair - est of all vis - ions, That met the ea - ger gaze Of  
 3. Ex - pec - tant yet for a - ges, That earth must yet a - wait, Fair  
 4. The King looked on thy beau - ty, In thy un - fall - en state, The  
 5. Oh fair - est of all vis - ions, En - tranc - ing mor - tal eyes; The  
 6. Oh fair - est of all vis - ions, Our wea - ry ex - ile o'er, In  
 7. We'll see thee Queen and Moth - er, Enthroned in roy - al state, In

1 -dor - ing eyes up - lift - ed, Be - fore her God she stands.  
 2 Pa - tri - arch and pro - phet, In far pri - me - val days.  
 3 Sha - ron's Rose, God's moth - er, Our Queen Im - mac - u - late.  
 4 Spir - it's Bride, the Vir - gin, Our Queen Im - mac - u - late.  
 5 veil is half up - lift - ed, We gaze in fond sur - prise.  
 6 thy un - cloud - ed glo - ry We'll see thee ev - er - more.  
 7 all thy vir - gin splen - dor, Our Queen Im - mac - u - late.

CHORUS.

Mother pure,

Virgin fair,

Spotless Dove,

Peerless maid,

Mother pure, Virgin fair, Spotless Dove, Peerless maid, Crowned

Queen of God's cre - a - tion, Our Queen Im - mac - u - late.



Words by A. PROCTER.

DUET.

Music by S. N. D.

*Allegretto.*

1. A - ve Ma - ri - a! bright and pure,....  
 2. A - ve Ma - ri - a! Queen of heav'n,..  
 3. Then shall I, if thou, O Ma - ry,  
 4. When my eyes are slow - ly clos - ing,

1 Hear, O hear me when I pray; Pains and plea - sures try the  
 2 Teach, O teach me to o - bey; Lead me on thro' fierce temp-  
 3 Art my strong sup - port and stay, Fear nor feel the three- fold  
 4 And I fade from earth a - way, And when Death, the stern de-

1 pil - grim On his long and dreary way; Fears and per - ils are a -  
 2 - ta - tions, Stand and meet me in the way. When I fail and faint, my  
 3 dan - ger Stand - ing forth in dread ar - ray; Now and ev - er shield and  
 4 - stroy - er, Claims my bod - y as his prey, Claims my soul, and then, sweet

1 - round me,  
 2 moth - er, Ave Ma - ri - a, bright and pure, O - ra pro me, Ora pro me.  
 3 guard me,  
 4 Ma - ry,

*espress. lento. ritardo.*

*espress. lento. ritardo.*

## MATER ADMIRABILIS.

(TWO PART SOLO AND CHORUS.)

Music arranged from CONCONE.

*Moderato espress.*

♩ CHORUS.

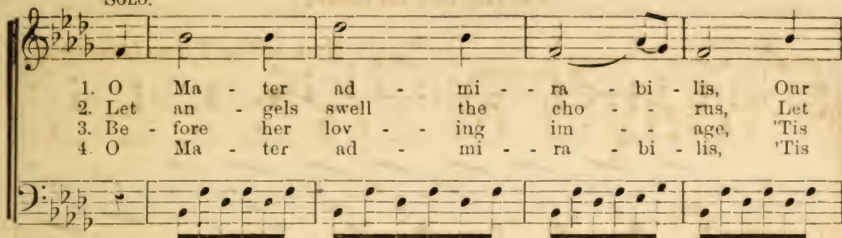
O Ma - ter ad - mi - ra - bi -

- lis, List to our fer - vent prayer, Oh,

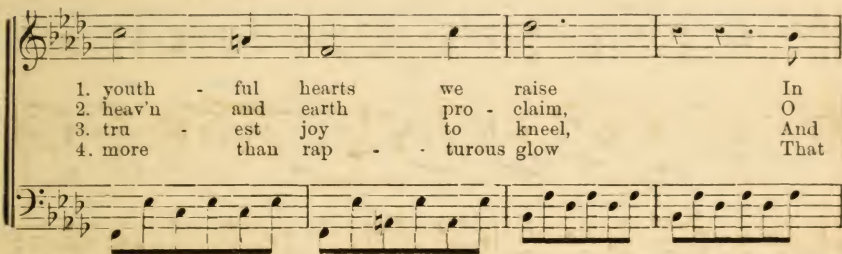
let thy lov - ing chil - - dren, Thy sweet pro -

- tec - tion share, Thy sweet pro - tec - tion share.

Solo.



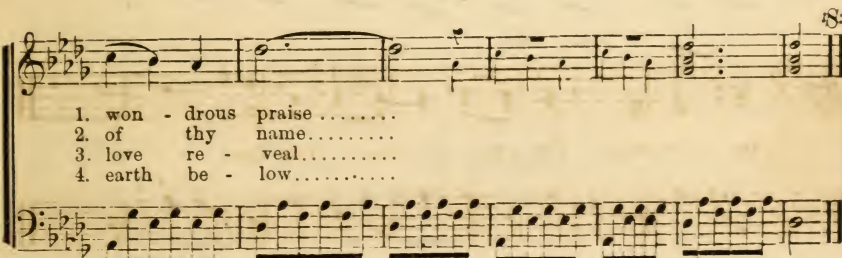
1. O Ma - ter ad - mi - ra - bi - lis, Our  
 2. Let an - gels swell the cho - rus, Let  
 3. Be - fore her lov - ing im - age, 'Tis  
 4. O Ma - ter ad - mi - ra - bi - lis, 'Tis



1. youth - ful hearts we raise In  
 2. heav'n and earth pro - claim, O  
 3. tru - est joy to kneel, And  
 4. more than rap - turous glow That



1. soft soul - breath - ing mel - o - dy, To sing thy  
 2. Ma - ter ad - mi - ra - bi - lis, The sweet - ness  
 3. gaze up - on the beau - ties That faith and  
 4. cheers our dark and lone - some way On this sad



1. won - drous praise .....  
 2. of thy name .....  
 3. love re - veal .....  
 4. earth be - low .....



## MEMORARE.

CHORUS AND SOLO.

Words by M. E. WALSH, pupil of S. N. D.

Music by L. LAMBILLOTTE.

CHORUS.

1. Remember, oh, remem - ber, dear - est Moth - er, Nev - er,

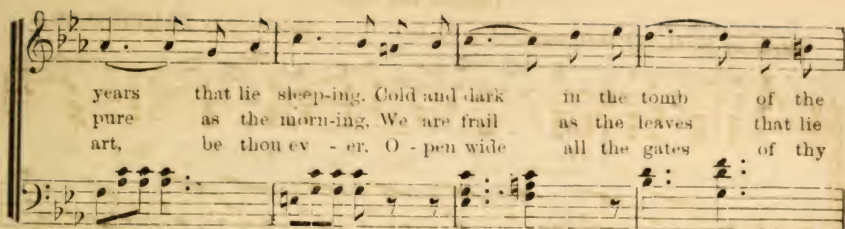
nev - er was it known, that a - ny sin or sor - row.

trembling in thy sun - shine, Told too oft its wail - ing

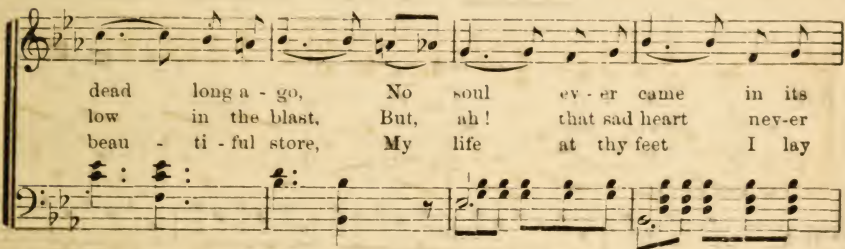
moan, Or wept un - pit - ied or a - lone.

FINE. SOLO.

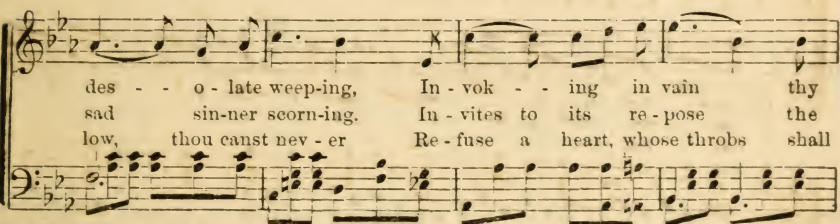
1. Thro' the a - ges that are past, Thro' the  
2. Thou art fair as the stars, Thou art  
3. What thou wert still thou art What thou



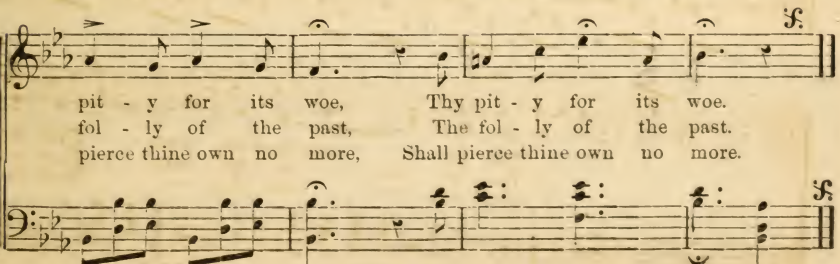
years that lie sleep-ing. Cold and dark in the tomb of the  
pure as the morn-ing. We are frail as the leaves that lie  
art, be thou ev - er. O - pen wide all the gates of thy



dead long a - go, No soul ev - er came in its  
low in the blast, But, ah! that sad heart nev-er  
beau - ti - ful store, My life at thy feet I lay




des - - o - late weep-ing, In - vok - - ing in vain thy  
sad sin-ner scorn-ing. In - vites to its re - pose the  
low, thou canst nev - er Re - fuse a heart, whose throbs shall

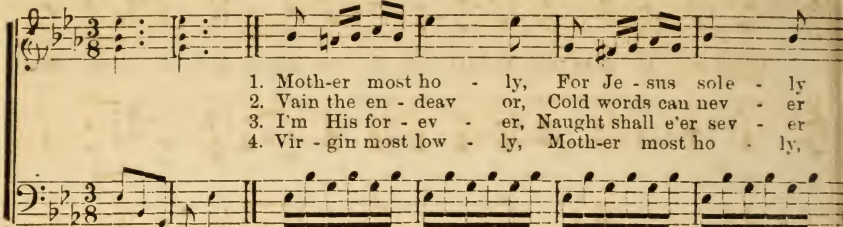


pit - y for its woe, Thy pit - y for its woe.  
fol - ly of the past, The fol - ly of the past.  
pierce thine own no more, Shall pierce thine own no more.

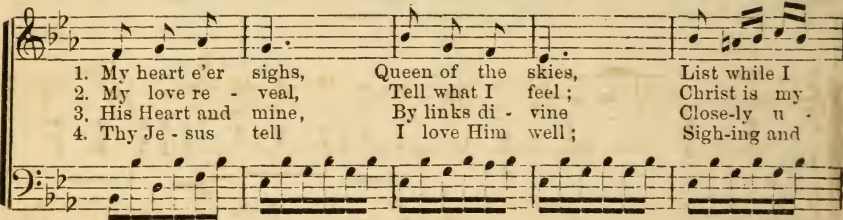
(SOLO AND THREE PART CHORUS.)

Words by S. N. D.  
*Moderato grazia.*  SOLO.

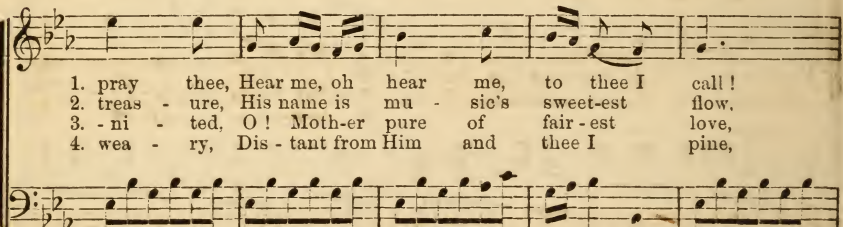
Music by L. L.



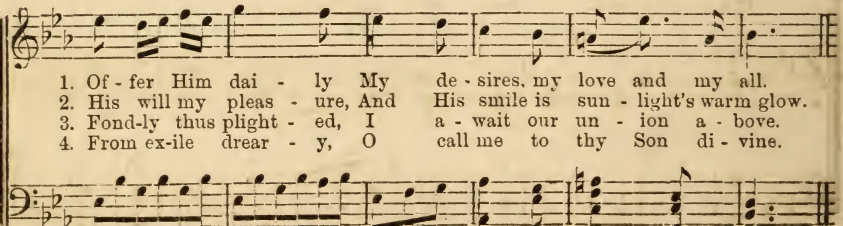
1. Moth-er most ho - ly, For Je - sus sole - ly  
 2. Vain the en - deav - or, Cold words can nev - er  
 3. I'm His for - ev - er, Naught shall e'er sev - er  
 4. Vir - gin most low - ly, Moth-er most ho - ly,



1. My heart e'er sighs, Queen of the skies, List while I  
 2. My love re - veal, Tell what I feel; Christ is my  
 3. His Heart and mine, By links di - vine Close-ly u -  
 4. Thy Je - sus tell I love Him well; Sigh-ing and



1. pray thee, Hear me, oh hear me, to thee I call!  
 2. treas - ure, His name is mu - sic's sweet-est flow,  
 3. - ni - ted, O! Moth-er pure of fair-est love,  
 4. wea - ry, Dis - tant from Him and thee I pine,



1. Of - fer Him dai - ly My de - sires, my love and my all.  
 2. His will my pleas - ure, And His smile is sun - light's warm glow.  
 3. Fond-ly thus plight - ed, I a - wait our un - ion a - bove.  
 4. From ex - ile drear - y, O call me to thy Son di - vine.



## CHORUS.

Moth-er, I pray thee, Tell, O tell Je - sus dai - ly, I love Him

much, I love Him much, Moth-er, most dear, thy voice He'll hear,

Thy sweet tones his heart will touch.....

## MOTHER LOVED.

DUET or TWO-PART CHORUS &amp; SOLO.

Words by S. N. D.

Music by L. LAMBILLOTTE.

*Allegretto.*

Ma - ry, hear my fer - vent prayer, Take me 'neath thy care;

O Moth - er loved, be my life, my stay, Guide and

love me, save and pro-ect me, 'Till the dawn of e - ter - nal day.....

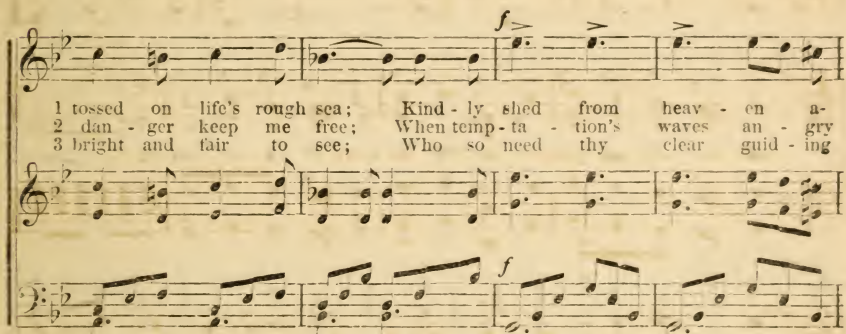
..... Ma - ry, hear my fer - vent prayer, 'Take me - 'neath thy

care; O Moth - er loved, be my life, my stay.

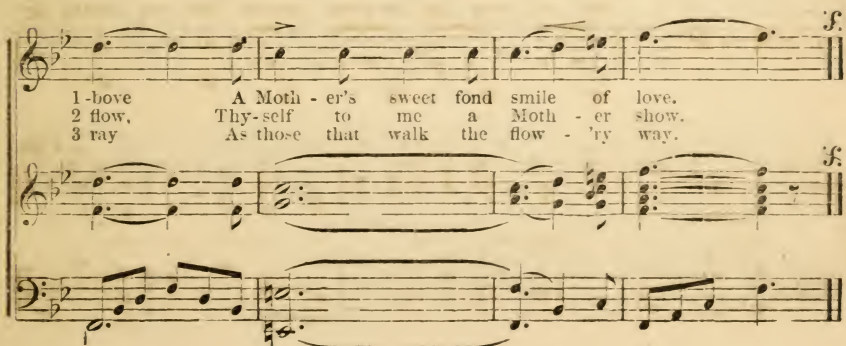
SOLO.



1. O Moth - er loved, watch o - ver me, So help - less,  
 2. O Moth - er loved, watch o - ver me, From sin and  
 3. O Moth - er loved, watch o - ver me, When life is



1 tossed on life's rough sea; Kind - ly shed from heav - en a -  
 2 dan - ger keep me free; When temp - ta - tion's waves an - gry  
 3 bright and fair to see; Who so need thy clear guid - ing



1 -bove A Moth - er's sweet fond smile of love.  
 2 flow, Thy - self to me a Moth - er show.  
 3 ray As those that walk the flow - ry way.



## MAIDEN MOTHER.

DUET &amp; THREE-PART CHORUS.

"Crown of Jesus."

*Slow.* *f*

1. Maid - en moth - er, meek and mild, Take, oh take me for thy  
 2. When my eyes are closed in sleep, Thro' the night my slum - bers  
 3. Teach me, when the sunbeam bright Calls me with its gold - en  
 4. And, oh, teach me thro' the day Oft to raise my heart and

1 child! All my life, oh, let it be My best joy to think of thee.  
 2 keep; Make my lat - est tho't to be How to love thy Son and thee.  
 3 light, How my wak - ing tho'ts may be Turned to Je - sus and to thee.  
 4 say, Maid - en Moth - er, meek and mild, Guard, oh! guard thy faith - ful child.

## CHORUS.

Thus, sweet mother, day and night Thou shalt guide my steps a - right; And my

dy - ing words shall be, "Vir - gin Moth - er, pray for me!" And my

dy - ing words shall be, "Vir - gin Moth - er, pray for me!" Oh

*riten.*

pray for me! Oh pray for me.....

O MARY BLEST.

HEMY. "Crown of Jesus."

*Moderato.*

1. O Ma - ry blest, A moth - er be to me; For who in heav'n or earth can find A  
 2. Think, Moth - er blest, That thine own Son divine, When nail'd up - on His cross on high For  
 3. O thou who art In heav'n at His right hand, Obtain that I a - gain may see My

1 mother half so good and kind, So fair, so sweet as thee? So fair, so sweet as thee?  
 2 me He was a - bout to die, Made thee, His mother, mine, Made thee, His mother, mine.  
 3 pa - rents dear with Him and thee, In that bright, hap - py land, In that bright, happy land.

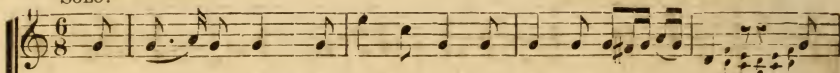
## MARY QUEEN OF MY SOUL.

Words by Mrs. MONROE.

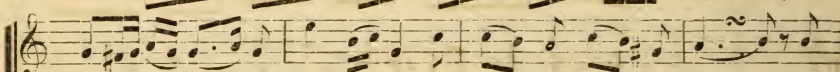
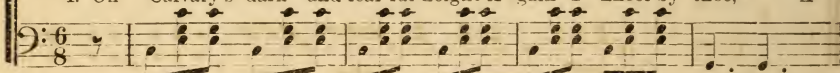
SOLO AND 2 PART CHORUS.

Music by WOLLASTON.

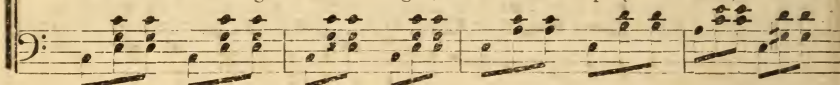
SOLO.



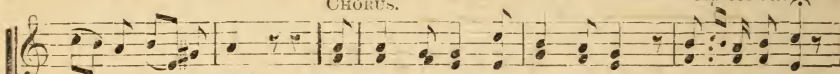
- |         |  |      |
|---------|--|------|
| 1. O    | Moth-er loved, whose starlike eyes Are all the light I seek,   | Look |
| 2. Be - | hold where kings and shepherds meet Beneath that star di-vine, | I    |
| 3. On   | E - gypt's flight let me attend, And by thy toilsome way       | Thy  |
| 4. On   | Calvary's dark and fear-ful height A-gain I kneel by thee,     | A -  |



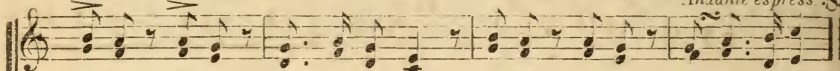
- |         |  |      |
|---------|--|------|
| 1. from | thy home be - yond the skies And hear me whilst I speak, | And  |
| 2. bow  | me at thy sa - cred feet And give this heart of mine,    | This |
| 3. meek | en - dur - ance to me lend And ev - er for me pray.      | And  |
| 4. -mid | the an - guish of that night, Lov'd mother pray for me,  | Oh   |



CHORUS.

*express rit.*

- |                            |   |
|----------------------------|---|
| 1. hear me whilst I speak. | O take me 'neath thy loved control, Queen of my soul, |
| 2. wayward heart of mine.  | O take me 'neath thy loved control, &c.               |
| 3. ev - er for me pray.    | I fly to seek thy loved control. &c.                  |
| 4. Ma - ry pray for me.    | Thy bitter grief knew no control, &c.                 |

*Andante espress &*

Ma-ry, Ma-ry, Queen of my soul. Ma-ry, Ma-ry, Queen of my soul.



- 5 By all thy sorrows once endured,  
The bliss that now is given,  
Oh! let my earnest cry be heard  
By thee blest Queen of Heaven,  
By thee blest Queen of Heaven.

CHO.—Bright angels bow to thy control,  
Queen of my soul,

||: Mary, Mary, Queen of my soul. :||

- 6 What dazzling glories now surround  
Thy home beyond the sky,  
E'en there thy faithful child is found,  
To kneel with suppliant cry,  
To kneel with suppliant cry.

CHO.—Oh take me 'neath thy loved control,  
Queen of my soul,

||: Mary, Mary, Queen of my soul. :||

*These Hymns are also published with Piano accompaniment, under the title of*  
*"May Chimes." Price, \$1.25.*



# MARY'S TITLES.

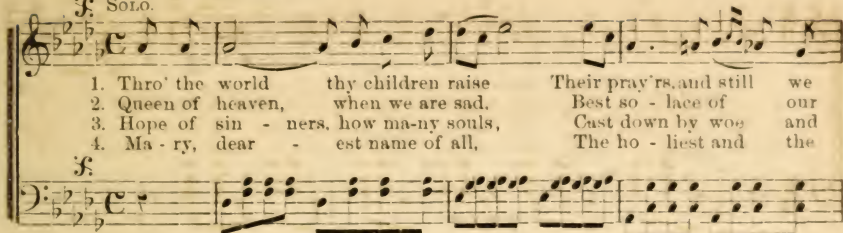
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(SOLO AND TWO PART CHORUS.)

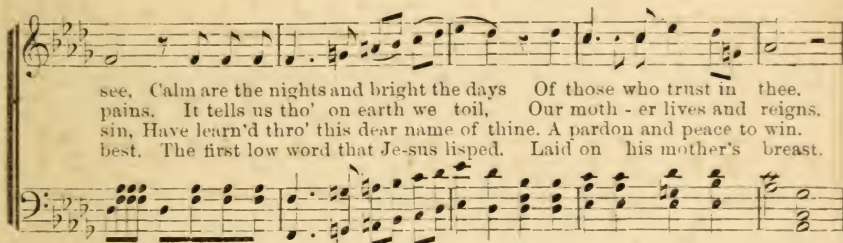
Words by A. PROCTER.

Music by S. N. D.

**F** Solo.



1. Thro' the world thy children raise Their pray'rs, and still we  
 2. Queen of heaven, when we are sad, Best so - lace of our  
 3. Hope of sin - ners, how ma - ny souls, Cast down by woe and  
 4. Ma - ry, dear - est name of all, The ho - liest and the

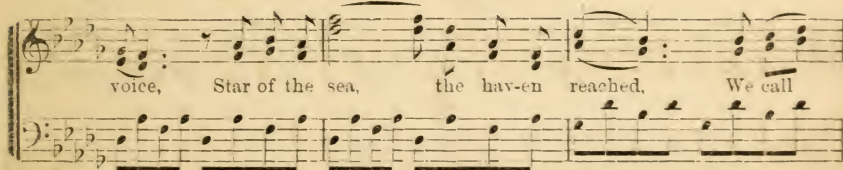


see, Calm are the nights and bright the days Of those who trust in thee.  
 pains, It tells us tho' on earth we toil, Our moth - er lives and reigns.  
 sin, Have learn'd thro' this dear name of thine, A pardon and peace to win.  
 best, The first low word that Je-sus lisped, Laid on his mother's breast.

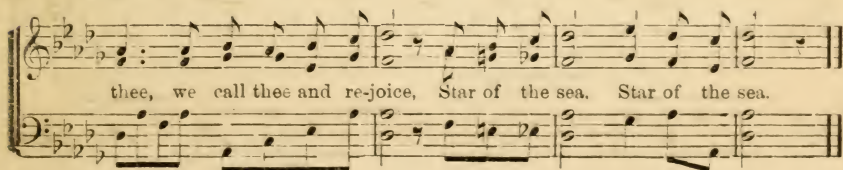
CHORUS. *Animato, ad lib.*



Star of the sea, we kneel and pray, When tem - pests raise their



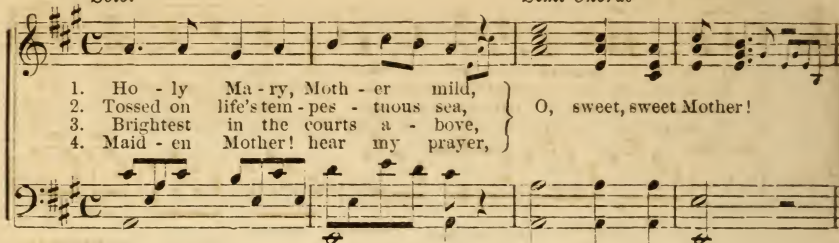
voice, Star of the sea, the hav-en reached, We call



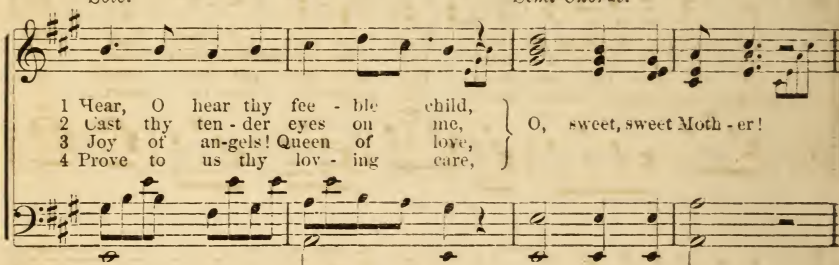
thee, we call thee and re-joice, Star of the sea. Star of the sea.

SOLO &amp; CHORUS

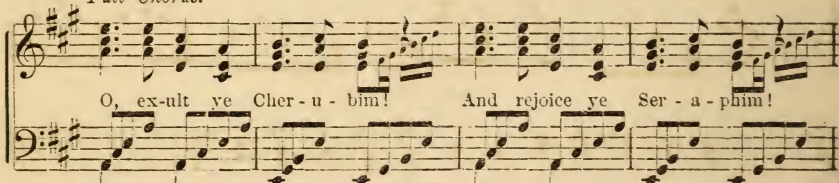
W. DRESSLER.

*Solo.**Semi-Chorus*


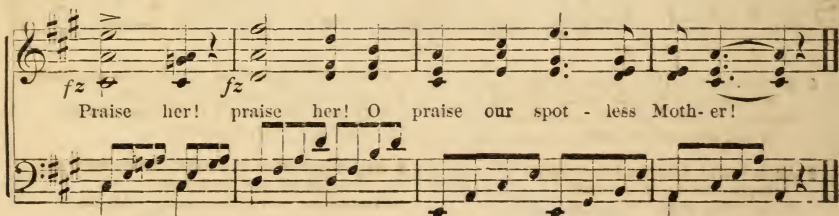
1. Ho - ly Ma - ry, Moth - er mild,  
 2. Tossed on life's tem - pes - tuous sea,  
 3. Brightest in the courts a - bove,  
 4. Maid - en Mother! hear my prayer, } O, sweet, sweet Mother!

*Solo.**Semi-Chorus.*


1 Hear, O hear thy fee - ble child,  
 2 Cast thy ten - der eyes on me,  
 3 Joy of an - gels! Queen of love,  
 4 Prove to us thy lov - ing care, } O, sweet, sweet Moth - er!

*Full Chorus.*


O, ex - ult ye Cher - u - bim! And rejoice ye Ser - a - phim!



*fz* Praise her! praise her! O praise our spot - less Moth - er!

# HEART OF MARY.

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## DUET & TWO-PART CHORUS.

*Andante Espressivo.*

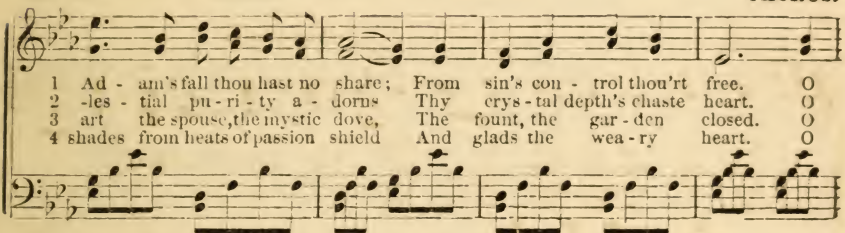
*Peters' Sodality Book.*



1. O heart of Ma-ry! pure and fair, There is no stain in Thee; In  
 2. As some fair li - ly midst the thorns, Thou 'mongst Eve's daughters art; Ce-  
 3. O chaste a - bode of fair - est love, In thee the King re - posed; Thou  
 4. O mys - tic ol - ive of the field, Which dost sweet balm im - part; Thy

*Accomp.*

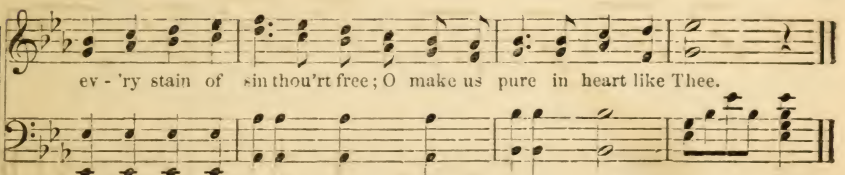
## CHORUS.



1 Ad - am's fall thou hast no share; From sin's con - trol thou'rt free. O  
 2 - les - tial pu - ri - ty a - dorns Thy crys - tal depth's chaste heart. O  
 3 art the spouse, the mystic dove, The fount, the gar - den closed. O  
 4 shades from heats of passion shield And glads the wea - ry heart. O



Heart of Mary! pure and fair, No beauty can with thine compare! From



ev - ry stain of sin thou'rt free; O make us pure in heart like Thee.

5 As children to their mother flee  
 When storm-clouds darkly lower,  
 So loving hearts will haste to thee  
 In sad affliction's hour.

6 As doves all innocent and pure  
 Repose within their nest,  
 So we from every ill secure  
 In Mary's Heart shall rest

7 Sweet Heart, within thy depths so chaste  
 We'll dwell and ne'er depart,  
 Till thou our souls hast deeply placed  
 In Jesus' Sacred Heart.

8 And when from the loved heart we'll go,  
 To that of thy dear Son,  
 O shall we leave thee then — Ah no,  
 His Heart and thine are one.

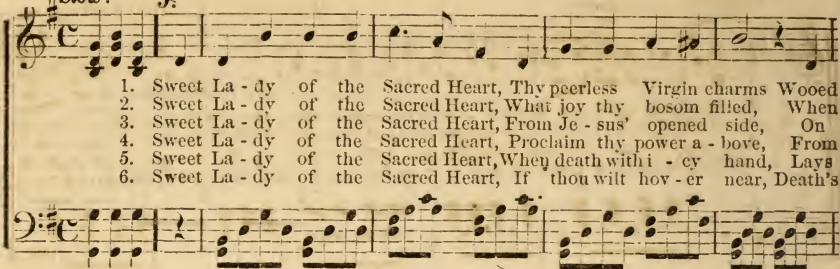


## SWEET LADY.

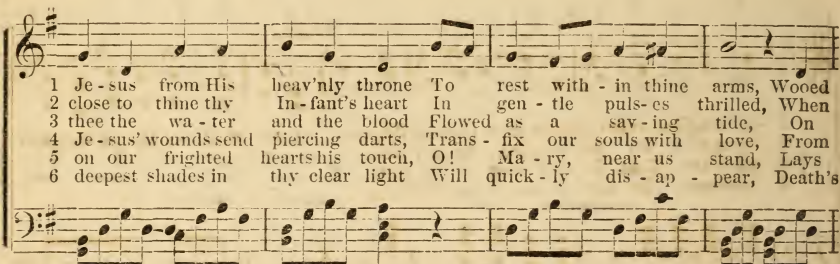
SOLO &amp; CHORUS.

*Slow.*

F

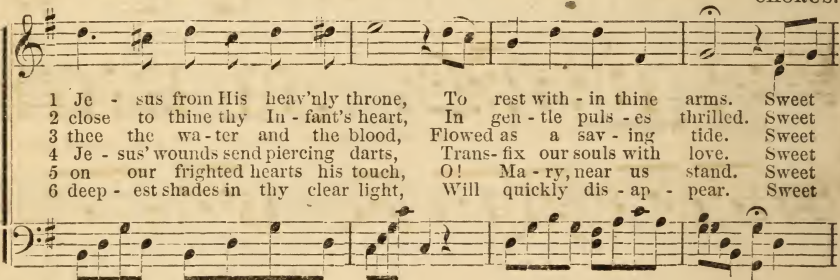


1. Sweet La - dy of the Sacred Heart, Thy peerless Virgin charms Wooded  
 2. Sweet La - dy of the Sacred Heart, What joy thy bosom filled, When  
 3. Sweet La - dy of the Sacred Heart, From Je - sus' opened side, On  
 4. Sweet La - dy of the Sacred Heart, Proclaim thy power a - bove, From  
 5. Sweet La - dy of the Sacred Heart, When death withi - cy hand, Lays  
 6. Sweet La - dy of the Sacred Heart, If thou wilt hov - er near, Death's

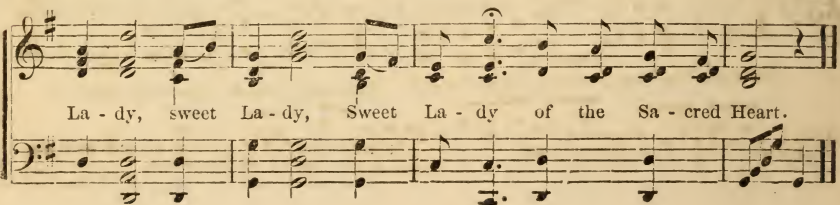


1 Je - sus from His heav'nly throne To rest with - in thine arms, Wooded  
 2 close to thine thy In - fant's heart In gen - tle puls - es thrilled, When  
 3 thee the wa - ter and the blood Flowed as a sav - ing tide, On  
 4 Je - sus' wounds send piercing darts, Trans - fix our souls with love, From  
 5 on our frightened hearts his touch, O! Ma - ry, near us stand, Lays  
 6 deepest shades in thy clear light Will quick - ly dis - ap - pear, Death's

CHORUS.



1 Je - sus from His heav'nly throne, To rest with - in thine arms. Sweet  
 2 close to thine thy In - fant's heart, In gen - tle puls - es thrilled. Sweet  
 3 thee the wa - ter and the blood, Flowed as a sav - ing tide. Sweet  
 4 Je - sus' wounds send piercing darts, Trans - fix our souls with love. Sweet  
 5 on our frightened hearts his touch, O! Ma - ry, near us stand. Sweet  
 6 deep - est shades in thy clear light, Will quickly dis - ap - pear. Sweet



La - dy, sweet La - dy, Sweet La - dy of the Sa - cred Heart.

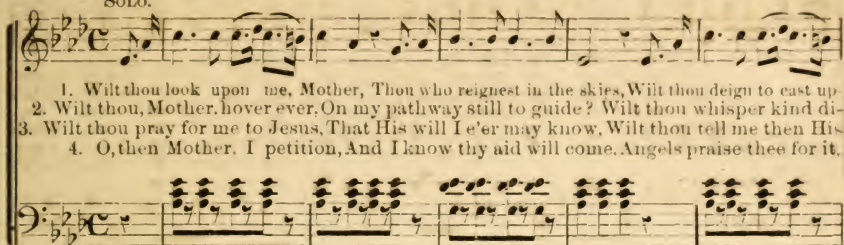
# PETITIONS TO MARY.

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SOLO AND CHORUS.

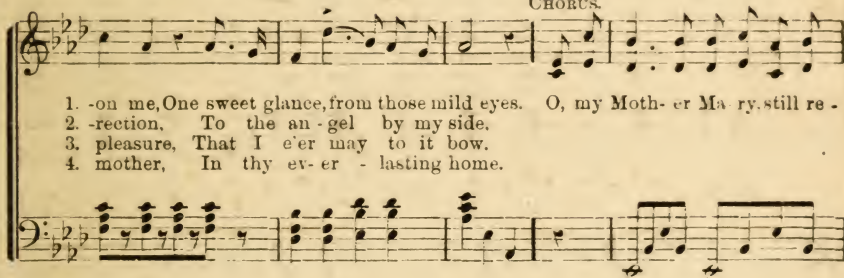
*Cantabile.*  
SOLO.

Music by L. LAMBILLOTTE.

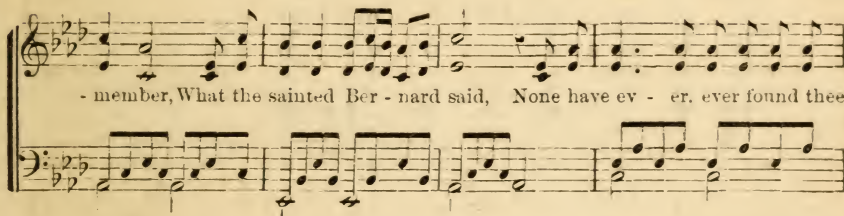


1. Wilt thou look upon me, Mother, Thou who reignest in the skies, Wilt thou deign to cast up  
2. Wilt thou, Mother, hover ever, On my pathway still to guide? Wilt thou whisper kind di-  
3. Wilt thou pray for me to Jesus, That His will I e'er may know, Wilt thou tell me then His  
4. O, then Mother, I petition, And I know thy aid will come, Angels praise thee for it.

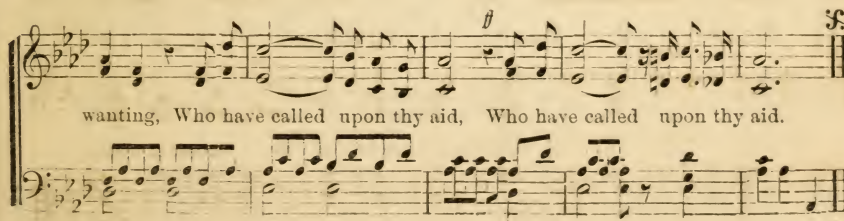
CHORUS.



1. -on me, One sweet glance, from those mild eyes. O, my Moth- er Ma- ry, still re -  
2. -rection, To the an - gel by my side.  
3. pleasure, That I e'er may to it bow.  
4. mother, In thy ev - er - lasting home.



- member, What the sainted Ber - nard said, None have ev - er, ever found thee



wanting, Who have called upon thy aid, Who have called upon thy aid.

## OUR LADY OF HELP.

DUET &amp; CHORUS

LAMBILLOTTE.

*Duet.*

1. Oh Christians of sin - cere, To - day du - ty has  
 2. Place in her then a - lone, Your hope, your firm re -  
 3. She was the tower of David, When er - ror ruled the  
 4. O Vir - gin pure and ho - ly, Ten thous - and hearts have  
 5. And if the world a - gainst us Its ha - tred shall ar -

1 found you; Oh fear not in this conflict, Your eyes to Heav - en  
 2 - li - ance, Let love your hearts in - spire, Whilst she's our ref - uge  
 3 world, When faith seemed al - most conquer'd, The church could find no  
 4 bless'd thee, For all the gra - ces, gifts And fa - vors thou hast  
 5 - ray, To brave the pow'r of God, His sa - cred laws de -

1 cast; Re - mem - ber when the danger Most dark - ly gath - ers  
 2 made. This light with - in your heart At earth will hurl de -  
 3 shield! We prayed to thee, O Ma - ry, Thy stand - ard we un -  
 4 given. And shall it be in vain To hope we may - pos -  
 5 - spise. Oh Ma - ry, then ap - pear, Il - lu - mi - nate our

1 'round you, Our Moth - er guides, pro - tects, She will save you at last.  
 2 - fi - ance, In dan - ger she will whisper "Oh, be ye not a - fraid."  
 3 - furl'd, And soon thy pow'r had brought New warriors to the field.  
 4 - sess thee! That we may be re - ceived to dwell with thee in Heav'n.  
 6 way; Un - furl thy snow - y banner And in thy might a - rise.



CHORUS.

Our Moth - er pure and ho - ly, Will lend us aid from a - bove; Let

earth re - peat the sto - ry, And join our hymn of love, *pp* And

join our hymn of love, And join our hymn of love.

O SANCTISSIMA.

1. O Sanctis - si - ma, O pu - ris - si - ma, Dul - cis Vir - go Ma - ri - a,  
2. To - ta pulchra es, O Ma - ri - a! Et ma - cu - la non est in te,  
3. Si - cut li - li - um, In - ter spi - nas, Sic Ma - ria in - ter fi - li - as,

Ma - ter a - ma - ta, in - te - me - ra - ta, O - ra, O - ra pro no - bis.

## ASSUMPTION.

Words AVE MARIA.

TRIO and THREE PART CHORUS.

Music by L. L.

*f* *TRIO.*

1. Un - fold, un - fold, ye gold - en gates of  
 2. Be - hold her Son de - light - ed has gone  
 3. Moth - er of Je - sus, halt our heaven - ly

4. Hail Ma - ry, Queen of mer - cy, grant our  
 5. We walk the vale of sor - row thou hast  
 6. Ob - tain for us thy rare hu - mil - i -

*p*

1 heaven, She comes, the Queen of all the shin - ing host, — The moon be -  
 2 down, To meet His Moth - er, taint - less from her birth, She for - ward  
 3 Queen, Ten thou - sand harps swell thro' the a - zure dome, O bless - ed

4 Lord May look with pit - y on thy chil - dren here, That hum - bly  
 5 known, Give us from Him the grace to walk as Thou, The seed a -  
 6 - ty, That ev' - ry act may spring from God's pure Love, Then all thy

1 - neath, her crown twelve stars of even, The sun a - bove in her great glo - ry  
 2 glides, while glo - ry from her crown Streams on her ex - iled chil - dren here on  
 3 Earth, where one so fair was seen, More bless - ed Heav'n, to which our Queen has

4 trust - ing in His ho - ly word, Our souls at last may in thy courts ap -  
 5 - long thy bless - ed path - way sown, Brought love - ly flow'rs, bright gar - lands for thy  
 6 glo - ry we may hope to see, Where He as - sumed thee in His home a -

CHORUS. *Cres.*

1 lost.  
2 earth.  
3 come.

The Che-ru-bim, and Se-ra-phim, and Heav-en's

*ff* hosts, now swell this glad re-frain,..... *pp* that Ma-ry loved,..... our Mother  
*ff* *dim.*

hosts, now swell this glad refrain, this glad refrain, that Ma-ry loved,.,

*ff* Ma-ry, Queen of Heav-en shall reign, Queen of Heav-en shall reign...

Ma-ry, Queen of Heav-en shall reign, Queen of Heav-en shall reign...

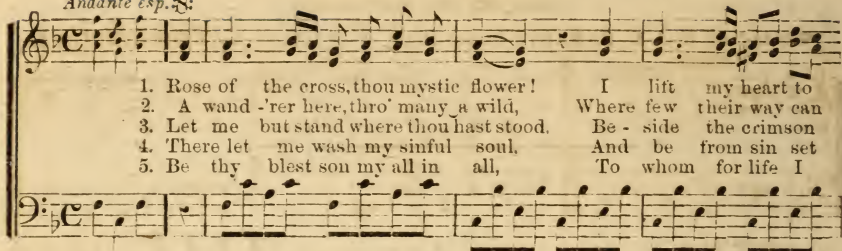
*rallent.*



## ROSE OF THE CROSS.

DUET.

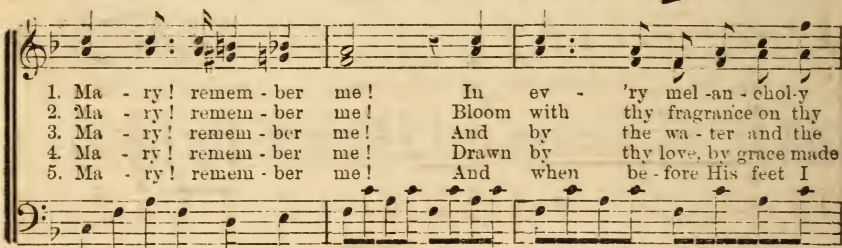
Words by F. W. FABER.

*Andante esp. S:*


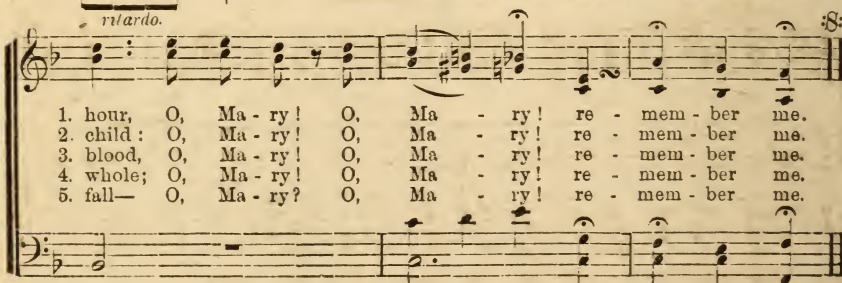
1. Rose of the cross, thou mystic flower! I lift my heart to  
 2. A wand - 'rer here, thro' many a wild, Where few their way can  
 3. Let me but stand where thou hast stood. Be - side the crimson  
 4. There let me wash my sinful soul, And be from sin set  
 5. Be thy blest son my all in all, To whom for life I



1. thee: In ev - 'ry mel - an - chol - y hour, O,  
 2. see— Bloom with thy fragrance on thy child; O,  
 3. tree: And by the wa - ter and the blood, O,  
 4. free; Drawn by thy love, by grace made whole; O,  
 5. flee; And when be - fore His feet I fall— O,



1. Ma - ry! remem - ber me! In ev - 'ry mel - an - chol - y  
 2. Ma - ry! remem - ber me! Bloom with thy fragrance on thy  
 3. Ma - ry! remem - ber me! And by the wa - ter and the  
 4. Ma - ry! remem - ber me! Drawn by thy love, by grace made  
 5. Ma - ry! remem - ber me! And when be - fore His feet I



*ritardo.*

1. hour, O, Ma - ry! O, Ma - ry! re - mem - ber me.  
 2. child: O, Ma - ry! O, Ma - ry! re - mem - ber me.  
 3. blood, O, Ma - ry! O, Ma - ry! re - mem - ber me.  
 4. whole; O, Ma - ry! O, Ma - ry! re - mem - ber me.  
 5. fall— O, Ma - ry? O, Ma - ry! re - mem - ber me.

6 Lead me forever to adore

The glorious One in Three;

|| : And whilst I tremble more and more,  
O Mary! remember me. : ||

7 Rose of the cross, thou thornless flower.

May I thy follower be:

|| : And when temptation wields its power,  
O Mary! remember me. : ||

# SORROWS OF MARY.

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(SOLO AND TWO PART CHORUS.)

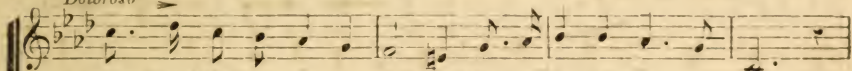
Words from D. J. E. RANKIN'S *Stabat Mater*.

Music by VERSCHNEIDER.

*Andante.*



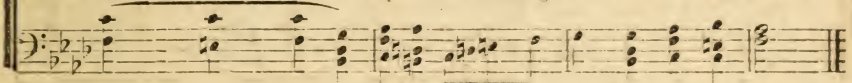
*Doloroso*



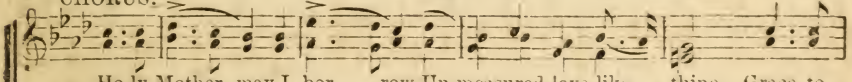
1. Stood the Mother weeping, sigh-ing, Near her Son, the cru - ci - fied,
2. Her's, what sadness and af - flic - tion, Mother of the on - ly One,
3. Who, the mor-tal without weeping, Could behold that Mother's woe,
4. For the sins of hap-less mor-tals, Scourg'd and beaten to the goal,



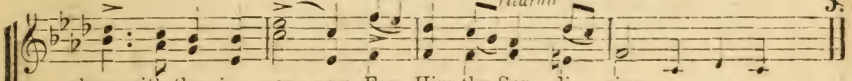
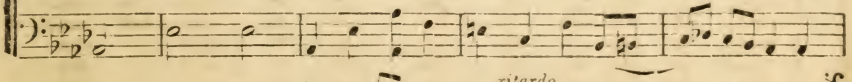
1. Saw him writhing, bleeding, dy - ing. Felt the sword her soul di - vide.
2. Her's, the crowned with bene-dic - tion, Je - sus dies, her glorious Son.
3. Tear - less see her, vig-ils keep - ing. Near her Je - sus suff'ring so.
4. Sees she Him at death's dark por - tals Pouring out for us His soul.



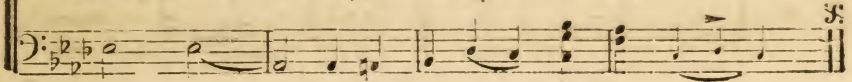
CHORUS.



Ho-ly Mother, may I bor - row, Un-measured love like thine, Grace to



share with thee in sor - row, For Him thy Son di - vine.

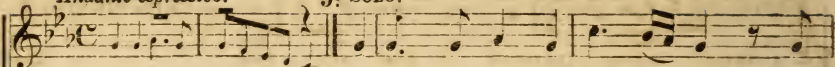


## STABAT MATER.

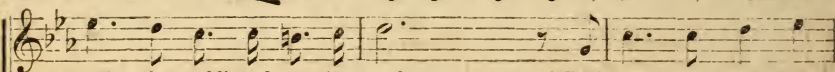
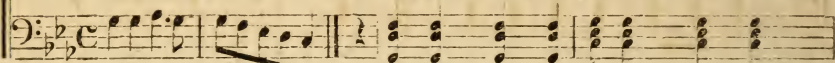
SOLO and TRIO or THREE-PART CHORUS.

*Andante espressivo.*

♩ SOLO.

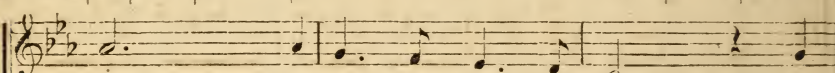
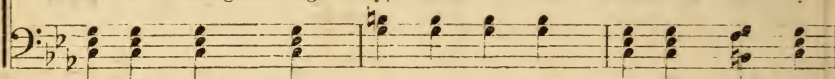


- |                  |              |                |            |        |
|------------------|--------------|----------------|------------|--------|
| 1. The Vir - gin | Moth - er    | weep - ing     | stood      | Be-    |
| 2. Where is      | the man,     | who all        | unmoved,   | Could  |
| 3. She saw       | His blood    | pro - fuse     | - ly shed, | For    |
| 4. O! make       | me tru - ly  | weep with      | thee;      | Mourn- |
| 5. Let me        | my Saviour's | suf - ferings  | share,     | And    |
| 6. May Christ's  | bright cross | my guar - dian | be,        | My     |



- |          |                 |                |                   |
|----------|-----------------|----------------|-------------------|
| 1 -neath | the world's     | redeem - ing   | wood,             |
| 2 see    | her who         | so tru - ly    | loved,            |
| 3 His    | own peo - ple's | crimes         | He bled           |
| 4 -ing   | with Him        | who died       | for me,           |
| 5 His    | sweet cross     | de - vout - ly | bear,             |
| 6 Sav -  | iour's          | strength       | and leg - a - cy, |

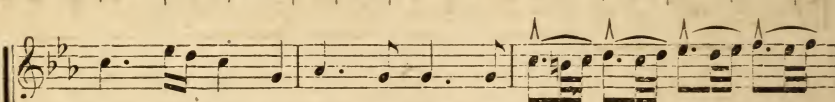
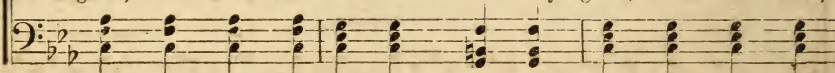
- |              |                  |
|--------------|------------------|
| Which bore   | her much - loved |
| Thus sunk    | in - bit - ter   |
| From stripes | and cru - el     |
| Let me       | in grief ex -    |
| For thy      | own Son's pure   |
| And source   | of ev' - ry      |



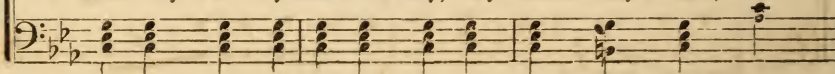
- |          |
|----------|
| 1 Son,   |
| 2 grief? |
| 3 blows, |
| 4 -pire, |
| 5 love,  |
| 6 grace, |

- |              |                  |            |
|--------------|------------------|------------|
| Which bore   | her much - loved | Son;       |
| Thus sunk    | in bit - ter     | grief?     |
| From stripes | and cru - el     | blows;     |
| Let me       | in grief         | ex - pire. |
| For thy      | own Son's        | pure love; |
| And source   | of ev' - ry      | grace,     |

- |       |
|-------|
| When  |
| The   |
| She   |
| By    |
| And   |
| That, |



- |              |                            |                    |                         |              |
|--------------|----------------------------|--------------------|-------------------------|--------------|
| 1 through    | her deep - ly - wound - ed | breast,            | With sor - row's        | heav - iest  |
| 2 pain - ful | scene who could            | have borne?        | So pure                 | a soul with  |
| 3 saw        | her sweet and on - ly      | child,             | In des - o - la - tion, |              |
| 4 His        | loved cross,               | with thee to stay, | With thee to            | tread thy    |
| 5 burn - ing | with love's ho - ly        | fire,              | O screen                | me from the  |
| 6 when       | my bo - dy meets           | de - cay,          | My soul                 | may have, in |





1 weight oppress'd, The sword of grief was run, The  
 2 an - guish torn, And none to yield re - lief? And  
 3 calm and mild, In life's ex - pir - ing throes, In  
 4 pain - ful way, Such is my fond de - sire, Of  
 5 venge - ful ire Of my great Judge a - bove, Such  
 6 that dread day, In Par - a - dise a place, Of In

*ritardo.* CHORUS.

1 sword of grief was run..... Hear then, O Moth - er,  
 2 none to yield re - lief?..... Hear, then, &c.  
 3 life's ex - pir - ing throes.... Hear, then, &c.  
 4 is my fond de - sire..... Hear, then, &c.  
 5 my great Judge a - bove..... Hear, then, &c.  
 6 Par - a - dise a place. .... Hear, then, &c.

Source..... of love, Let me thy bitter sorrows prove, and

let me weep with thee.

DUET OR 2 PART CHORUS AND SOLO.

Words by S. N. D.

Music by L. LAMBILLOTTE.

*Andante moderato.*

CHORUS. S:

Come gath - er round the

al - tar, To Ma - ry each heart of - fer. While glad-ly as our

Queen to-day, We crown her with the op'n-ing May. Come, haste, each

heart.... at her loved feet now lay,.... Come, haste.... each

heart..... at her loved feet now lay.....

*FINE.*

*SOLO. Più lento.*

1. The ice bonds of win - ter are bro - ken, A - gain we hail sweet
2. See na - ture has donned all her gay - est, To greet our Moth - er
3. The soft blushing ro - ses are tremb - ling, With long - ings to be
4. Then Ma - ry our Queen and our Moth - er, Ac - cept the hearts we

*ritard.*

1. May,..... And Ma - ry, bless'd Ma - ry we're crown - ing As our
2. Queen,.... And flow - ers the brightest and fair - est, Ma - ry's
3. placed,.... On our Mother's al - tar im - pa - tient For
4. bring,.... And all through life's stormi-est weath - er. Grant

*D.S. CHORUS. S:*

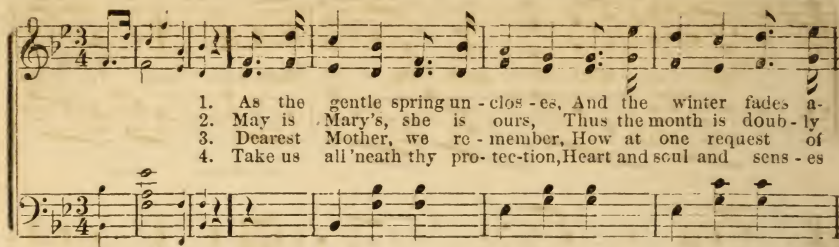
1. cho - sen Queen to - day.....
2. chil - dren for her glean...
3. her their soft fragrance to waste...
4. that to thee we may cling....

*Come*

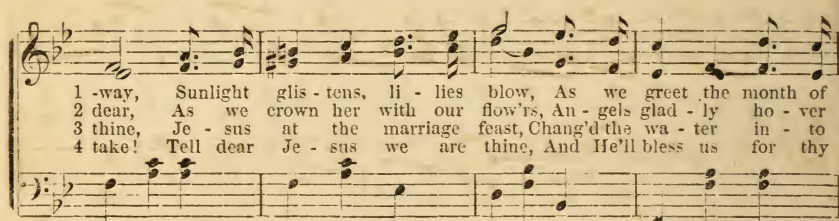


## DUET &amp; TWO-PART CHORUS.

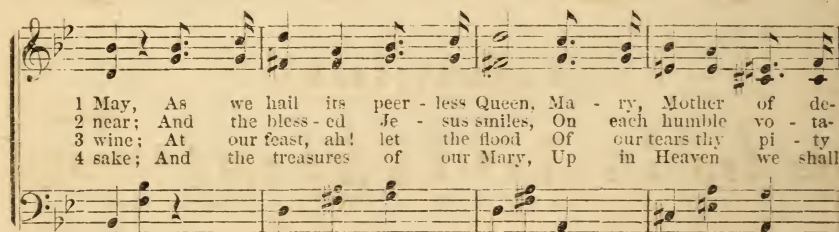
## CONCERT.



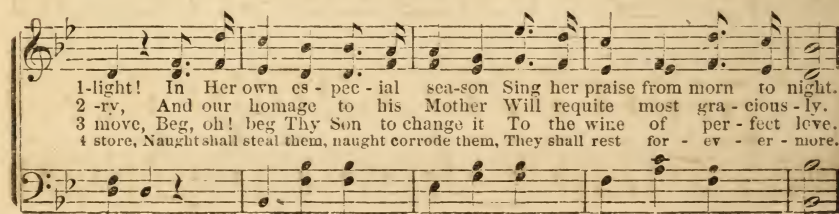
1. As the gentle spring un - clos - es, And the winter fades a -  
 2. May is Mary's, she is ours, Thus the month is doub - ly  
 3. Dearest Mother, we re - member, How at one request of  
 4. Take us all 'neath thy pro - tec - tion, Heart and soul and sens - es



1 - way, Sunlight glis - tens, li - lies blow, As we greet the month of  
 2 dear, As we crown her with our flow'rs, An - gels glad - ly ho - ver  
 3 thine, Je - sus at the marriage feast, Chang'd the wa - ter in - to  
 4 take! Tell dear Je - sus we are thine, And He'll bless us for thy

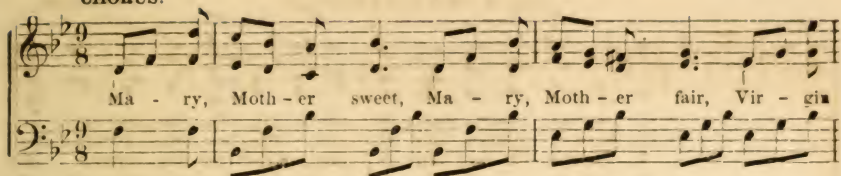


1 May, As we hail its peer - less Queen, Ma - ry, Mother of de -  
 2 near; And the bless - ed Je - sus smiles, On each humble vo - ta -  
 3 wine; At our feast, ah! let the flood Of our tears thy pi - ty  
 4 sake; And the treasures of our Mary, Up in Heaven we shall

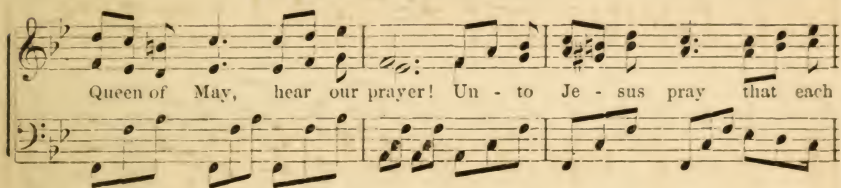


1 - light! In Her own es - pec - ial sea - son Sing her praise from morn to night.  
 2 - ry, And our homage to his Mother Will requite most gra - cious - ly.  
 3 move, Beg, oh! beg Thy Son to change it To the wine of per - fect love.  
 4 store, Naught shall steal them, naught corrode them, They shall rest for - ev - er - more.

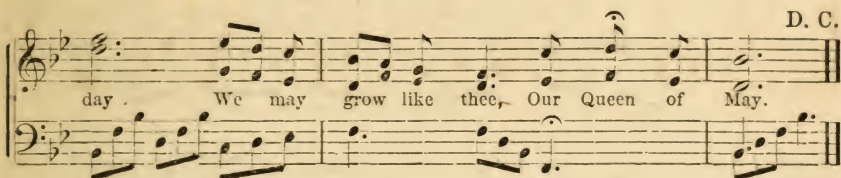
CHORUS.



Ma - ry, Moth - er sweet, Ma - ry, Moth - er fair, Vir - gin



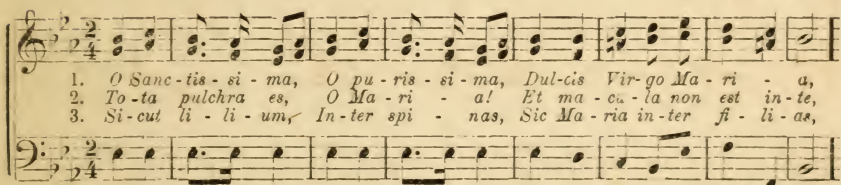
Queen of May, hear our prayer! Un - to Je - sus pray that each



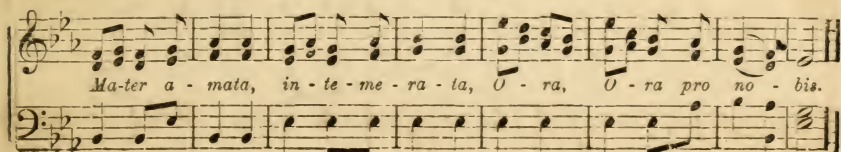
day. We may grow like thee, Our Queen of May. D. C.

O SANCTISSIMA.

SICILIAN.



1. O Sanc - tis - si - ma, O pu - ris - si - ma, Dul - cis Vir - go Ma - ri - a,  
2. To - ta pulchra es, O Ma - ri - a! Et ma - cu - la non est in - te,  
3. Si - cut li - li - um, In - ter spi - nas, Sic Ma - ria in - ter fi - li - as,

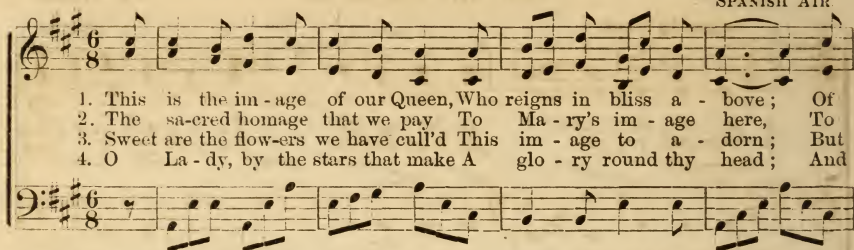


Ma - ter a - mata, in - te - me - ra - ta, O - ra, O - ra pro no - bis.

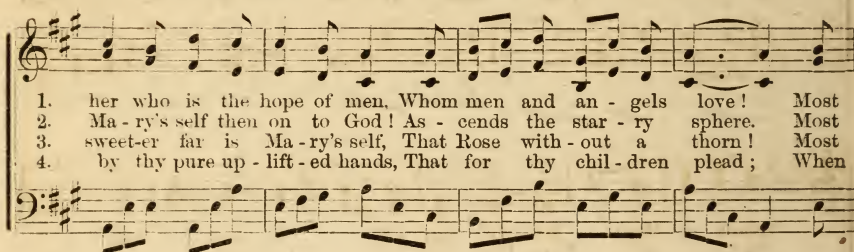
## THE IMAGE OF MARY OUR QUEEN.

AS SUNG DURING THE MONTH OF MAY.

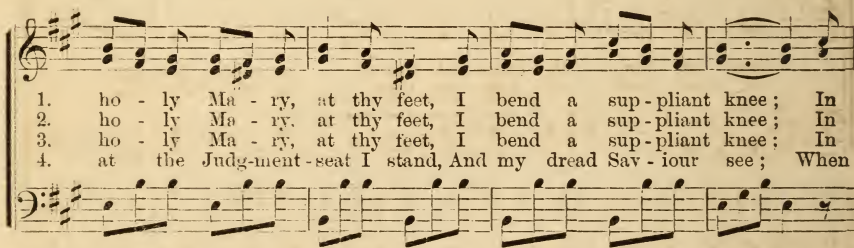
SPANISH AIR




1. This is the im-age of our Queen, Who reigns in bliss a - bove ; Of  
 2. The sa-cred homage that we pay To Ma-ry's im-age here, To  
 3. Sweet are the flow-ers we have cull'd This im-age to a - dorn ; But  
 4. O La-dy, by the stars that make A glo-ry round thy head ; And



1. her who is the hope of men, Whom men and an-gels love ! Most  
 2. Ma-ry's self then on to God ! As-cends the star-ry sphere. Most  
 3. sweet-er far is Ma-ry's self, That Rose with-out a thorn ! Most  
 4. by thy pure up-lift-ed hands, That for thy chil-dren plead ; When



1. ho-ly Ma-ry, at thy feet, I bend a sup-pliant knee ; In  
 2. ho-ly Ma-ry, at thy feet, I bend a sup-pliant knee ; In  
 3. ho-ly Ma-ry, at thy feet, I bend a sup-pliant knee ; In  
 4. at the Judg-ment-seat I stand, And my dread Sav-iour see ; When



1. this thy own sweet month of May, Pray thou to God for me.  
 2. this thy own sweet month of May, Pray thou to God for me.  
 3. this thy own sweet month of May, Pray thou to God for me.  
 4. hell is rag-ing for my soul ; Pray thou to God for me.



## JOY OF MY HEART.

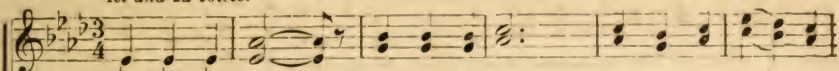
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## MAY HYMN.

TRIO WITH BASS AD LIB.

LAMBILLOTTE.

1st and 2d voices.



1. Joy of my heart! O let me pay To thee thine own sweet  
 2. Thou, Ma-ry, art my hope and life, The star-light of this

3d voice.



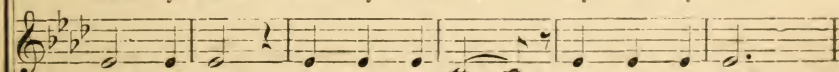
3. Thou who wert pure as driv-en snow, Make me as thou wert  
 4. Write on my heart's most se-cret core, The five dear wounds that



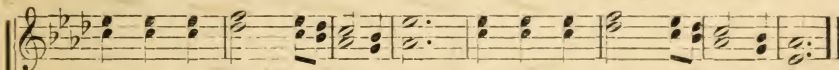
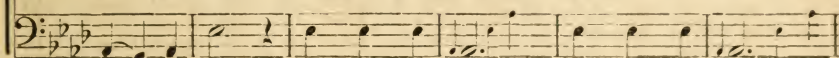
Accomp.



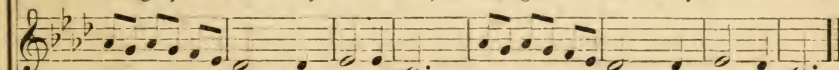
month of May; Ma-ry, one gift I beg of thee,  
 earth-ly strife. Sweet Day-Star! let thy beau-ty be



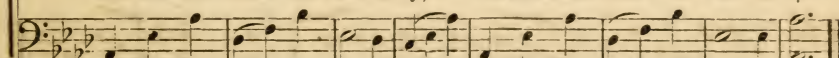
here be-low; Oh! Queen of Heaven! ob-tain for me  
 Je-sus bore, O give me tears to shed with thee,



My soul from sin and sorrow free, My soul from sin and sor-row free.  
 A light, to draw my soul to thee, A light to draw my soul to thee.



Thy glo-ry there one day to see, Thy glo-ry there one day to see.  
 Be-neath the Cross on Cal-va-ry, Be-neath the Cross on Cal-va-ry.



## MARY QUEEN OF ALL THE FLOWERS.

SOLO AND CHORUS.

Words by M. E. WALSH, Pupil of S. N. D.

Music by L. LAMBILLOTTE.

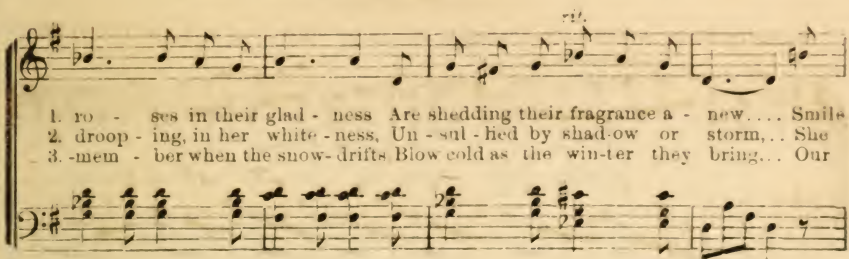
*mf*

Solo,

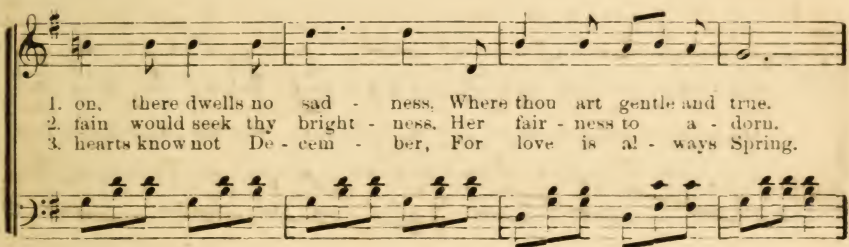
1. The bees are a - live in the clo - ver, Soft clouds are a - drift in the  
 2. The lil - y that dwelt by the wa - ter, Was breathing a song in the  
 3. The blossoms will glow for an hour..... In sunshine the bird-ling may

1. blue,..... The flow'rets their pe - tals un - cov - - er, The  
 2. morn,..... A whisper of heaven it taught her, When  
 3. sing,..... But fades the pale bud in the show - er. In

1. blossoms are gleaming with dew..... Sweet Ma - don - na, the  
 2. first her young beauty was born..... Sweet Ma - don - na, low  
 3. win - ter the war - bler takes wing..... Sweet Ma - don - na, re -

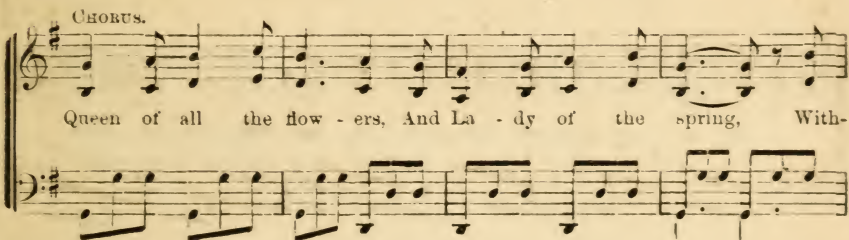


1. ro - ses in their glad - ness Are shedding their fragrance a - new.... Smile  
 2. droop - ing, in her white - ness, Un - sul - lied by shad - ow or storm,... She  
 3. mem - ber when the snow - drifts Blow cold as the win - ter they bring... Our

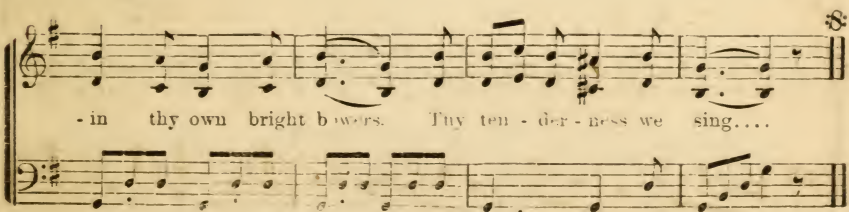


1. on, there dwells no sad - ness, Where thou art gentle and true.  
 2. fain would seek thy bright - ness, Her fair - ness to a - dorn.  
 3. hearts know not De - cem - ber, For love is al - ways Spring.

CHORUS.



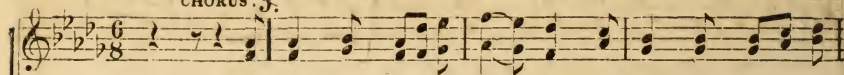
Queen of all the flow - ers, And La - dy of the spring, With -



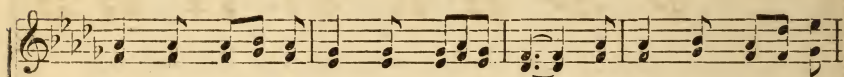
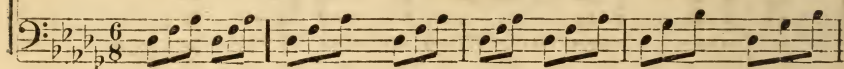
- in thy own bright bowers. Thy ten - der - ness we sing....



## CHORUS &amp; SOLO.

CHORUS. *f*

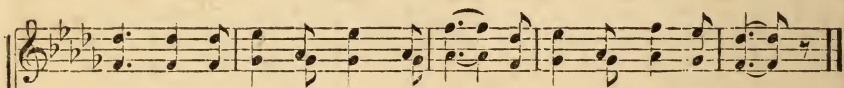
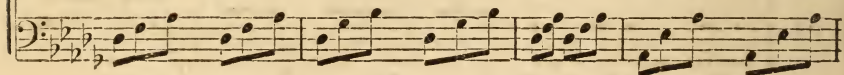
Hail, Vir - gin! dearest Ma - ry, Our love - ly Queen of



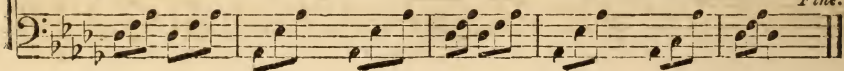
May, O spot - less, bless - ed La - dy! Thy chil - dren hum - bly



bend - ing, A-round Thy shrine so dear, With heart and voice as-

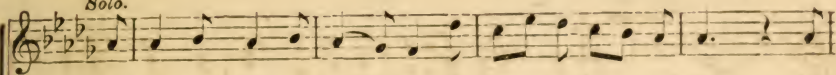


-cend - ing, Sweet Ma - ry, hear our pray'r, Sweet Ma - ry, hear our pray'r.

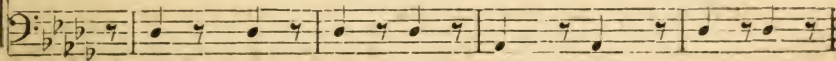
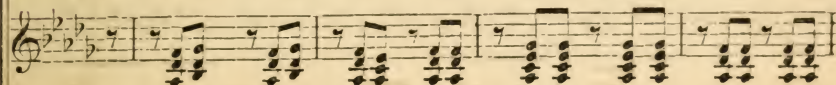


*Fine.*

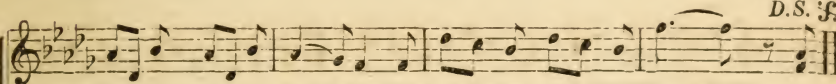
*Solo.*



- |  |                                 |      |
|--|---------------------------------|------|
| 1. Be - hold earth's blossoms spring - ing   | In beauteous form and hue;      | All  |
| 2. We'll gather fresh bright flow - ers,     | To bind our fair Queen's brow,  | From |
| 3. The rose and li - ly wreath-ing,          | The hum - ble vio - let fair,   | To   |
| 4. The mig - no - nette, the li - lac,       | And sweet for - get - me - not— | The  |
| 5. The he - lio - trope, sweet type of love, | And star of Beth - l'em too—    | The  |
| 6. And now, our bless - ed Moth - er,        | Smile on our fes - tal day;     | Ac - |



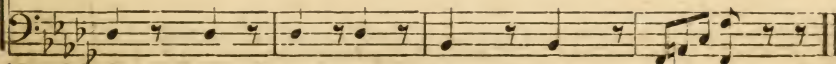
**CHORUS.**  
*D.S. ♯*



- |                        |             |                                     |         |
|------------------------|-------------|-------------------------------------|---------|
| 1 na - ture gladly     | bring - ing | Her sweet - est charms to you.      | } Hail! |
| 2 gay and verdant      | bow - ers,  | We haste to crown thee now.         |         |
| 3 thee their perfume   | breath-ing, | With sweet-ness scent the air.      |         |
| 4 e - glan - tine and  | myr - tle,  | To grace your wreath we've brought. |         |
| 5 li - ly of the       | val - ley,  | Com-plete the wreath for you.       |         |
| 6 - cept our wreath of | flow - ers, | And be our Queen of May.            |         |



*D.S. ♯*



*D.S.*

## FAREWELL TO MAY.

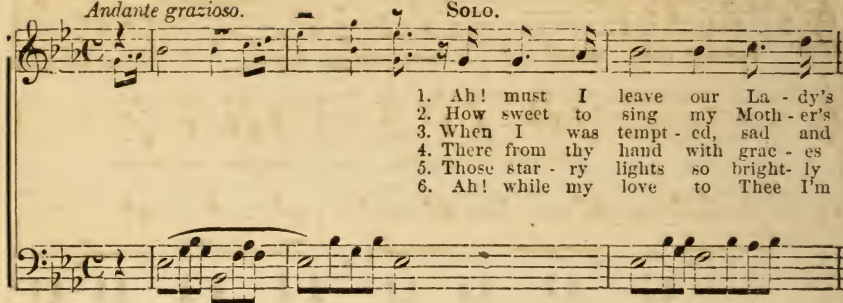
Words by S. N. D.

SOLO and TRIO.

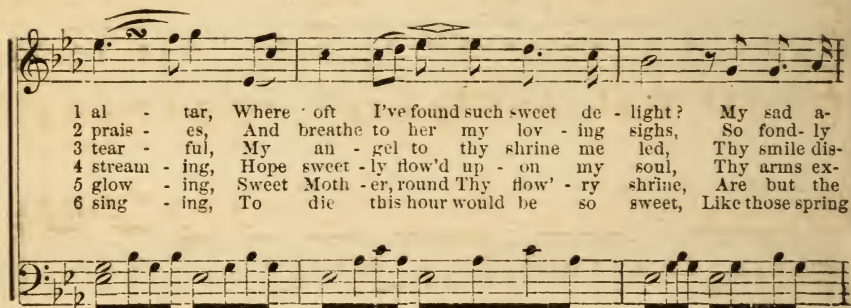
Music by F. LOUYA.

*Andante grazioso.*

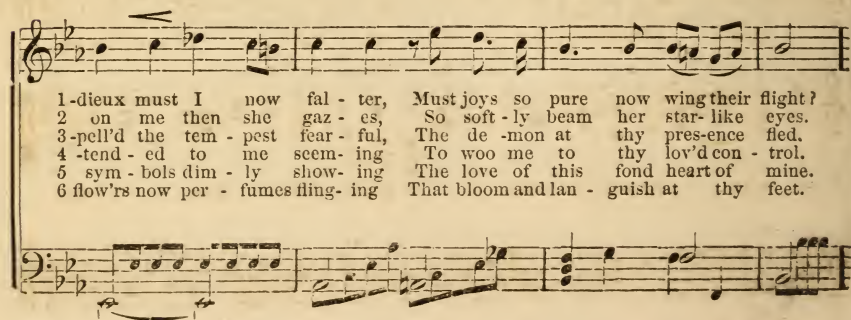
Solo.



1. Ah! must I leave our La - dy's  
 2. How sweet to sing my Moth - er's  
 3. When I was tempt - ed, sad and  
 4. There from thy hand with grac - es  
 5. Those star - ry lights so bright - ly  
 6. Ah! while my love to Thee I'm



1 al - tar, Where oft I've found such sweet de - light? My sad a -  
 2 prais - es, And breathe to her my lov - ing sighs, So fond - ly  
 3 tear - ful, My an - gel to thy shrine me led, Thy smile dis -  
 4 stream - ing, Hope sweet - ly flow'd up - on my soul, Thy arms ex -  
 5 glow - ing, Sweet Moth - er, round Thy flow' - ry shrine, Are but the  
 6 sing - ing, To die this hour would be so sweet, Like those spring



1-dieux must I now fal - ter, Must joys so pure now wing their flight?  
 2 on me then she gaz - es, So soft - ly beam her star-like eyes.  
 3-pell'd the tem - pest fear - ful, The de - mon at thy pres - ence fled.  
 4 -tend - ed to me seem - ing To woo me to thy lov'd con - trol.  
 5 sym - bols dim - ly show - ing The love of this fond heart of mine.  
 6 flow'rs now per - fumes fling - ing That bloom and lan - guish at thy feet.



TRIO OR CHORUS.

Farewell, sweet month, . . . . ., sweet month of flow'rs, . . . . . Farewell, lov'd

Farewell, sweet month, sweet month of flow'rs.

*p*

This system contains three staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The middle staff is a piano accompaniment. The bottom staff is a bass line. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is 2/2. The music features a melodic line in the vocal part and a rhythmic accompaniment in the piano and bass parts.

shrine, . . . . . thou dear re- treat, . . . . . But ere have fled these happy

Farewell, lov'd shrine, Thou dear retreat, But ere have fled these happy

This system contains three staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The middle staff is a piano accompaniment. The bottom staff is a bass line. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is 2/2. The music continues the melodic and rhythmic themes from the first system.

hours, . . . . My heart I'll leave at Ma - ry's feet, Farewell, farewell.

at Ma - ry's feet,

hours, . . . . My heart I'll leave at Ma-ry's feet, Fare - - well.

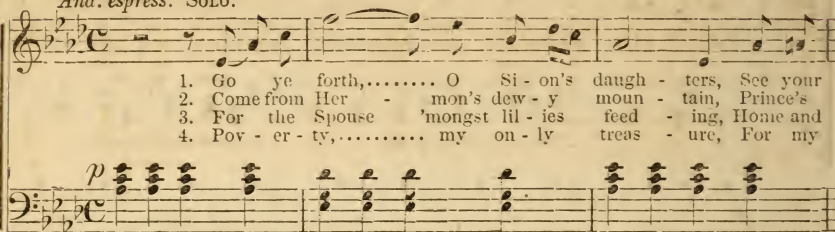
*rall.* *Espressivo.* *D.C.*

This system contains three staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The middle staff is a piano accompaniment. The bottom staff is a bass line. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is 2/2. The music concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The tempo markings *rall.* and *Espressivo.* are present above the staff. The *D.C.* marking is at the end of the system.

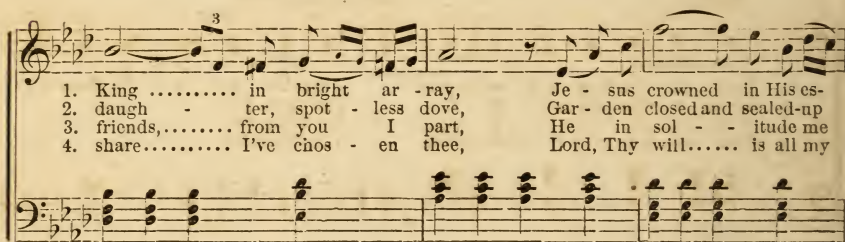
Words by S. N. D.

SOLO and TWO-PART CHORUS.

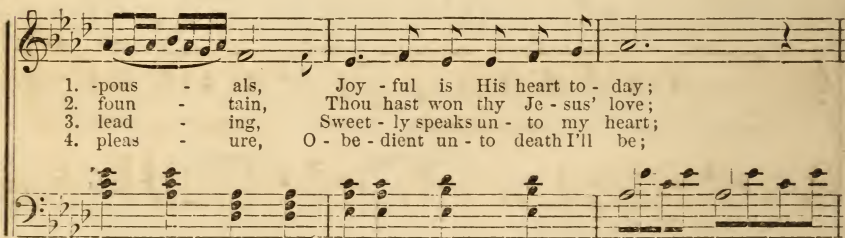
Music by C. von WEBER.

*And. espress.* SOLO.


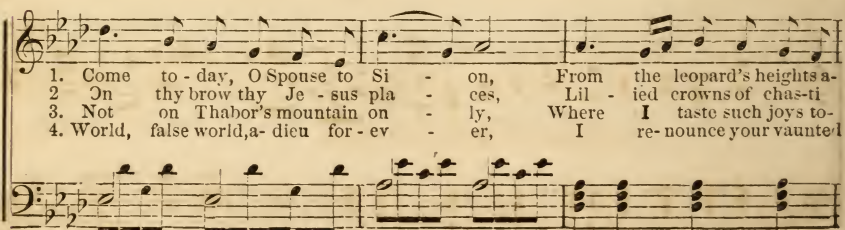
1. Go ye forth,..... O Si - on's daugh - ters, See your  
 2. Come from Her - mon's dew - y moun - tain, Prince's  
 3. For the Spouse 'mongst lil - ies feed - ing, Home and  
 4. Pov - er - ty,..... my on - ly treas - ure, For my



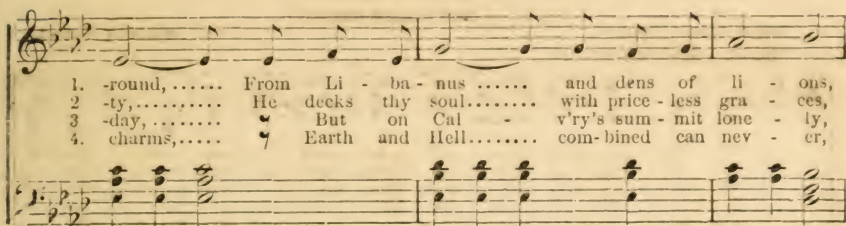
1. King ..... in bright ar - ray, Je - sus crowned in His es -  
 2. daugh - ter, spot - less dove, Gar - den closed and sealed-up  
 3. friends,..... from you I part, He in sol - itude me  
 4. share..... I've chaos - en thee, Lord, Thy will..... is all my



1. -pous - als, Joy - ful is His heart to - day;  
 2. foun - tain, Thou hast won thy Je - sus' love;  
 3. lead - ing, Sweet - ly speaks un - to my heart;  
 4. pleas - ure, O - be - dient un - to death I'll be;



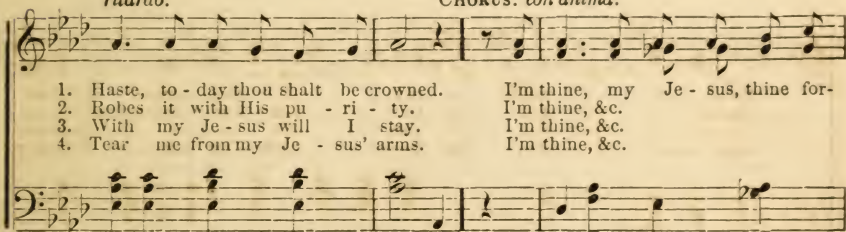
1. Come to - day, O Spouse to Si - on, From the leopard's heights a -  
 2. On thy brow thy Je - sus pla - ces, Lil - ied crowns of chas - ti  
 3. Not on Thabor's mountain on - ly, Where I taste such joys to -  
 4. World, false world, a - dieu for - ev - er, I re - nounce your vaunte



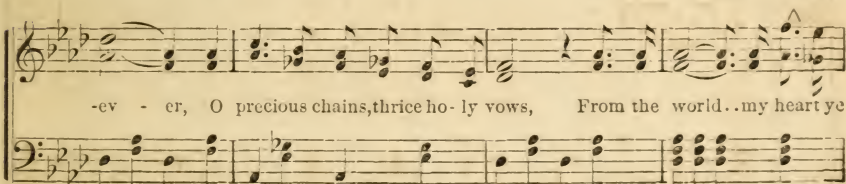
1. -round, ..... From Li - ba - nus ..... and dens of li - ons,  
 2 -ty, ..... He decks thy soul ..... with price - less gra - ces,  
 3 -day, ..... But on Cal - v'ry's sum - mit lone - ly,  
 4. charms, ..... Earth and Hell ..... com - bined can nev - er,

*ritardo.*

CHORUS. *con anima.*



1. Haste, to - day thou shalt be crowned. I'm thine, my Je - sus, thine for -  
 2. Robes it with His pu - ri - ty. I'm thine, &c.  
 3. With my Je - sus will I stay. I'm thine, &c.  
 4. Tear me from my Je - sus' arms. I'm thine, &c.



-ev - er, O precious chains, thrice ho - ly vows, From the world..my heart ye



sev - er, And bind me to my Heav'nly Spouse. *D. C.*  
*FINE.*



Words by Mrs. MONROE.

DUET and SOLO.

Music by S. N. D.

DUET. *Moderato espress.*

1. O list, my loved an - gel, As - sent to my vow, And ac -  
 2. In in - no-cence keep me, And watch the bright flow'r, O  
 3. My light be 'mid dark - ness, Mine aid thro' the day, And  
 4. Be near me, and round me Thy bright presence fling, My  
 5. O guide me, bless'd an - gel, To heav - en and God, In the

SOLO.

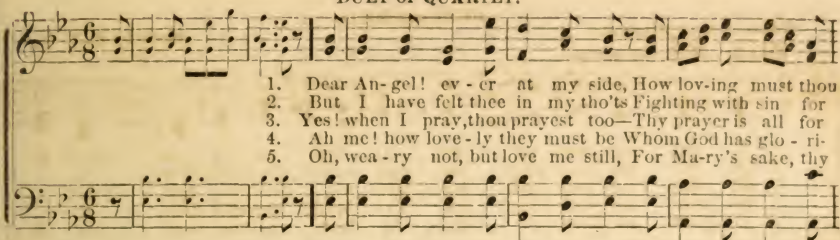
1. -cept..... this young heart,... That is of - fer'd thee now. My  
 2. pure..... let it bloom,... Un - til life's..... clos - ing hour! In the  
 3. ev - er in prayer,.. Teach me what..... I shall say; Then  
 4. heart.... close en - fold .... With thy pure,..... snow - y wing. 'Neath  
 5. straight,.. nar - row path..... The child Je - sus hath trod; His

*espress.**cres.*

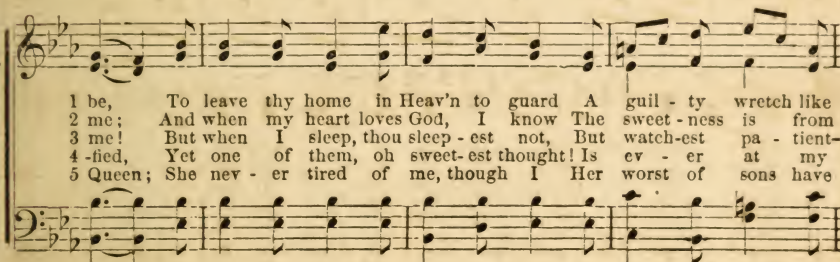
1. Moth - er's soft eyes..... beam with ten - d'rest light,..... As I  
 2. heart .... of my Moth - er let mine find re - pose,..... Like a  
 3. Ma - ry will smile .... as she lists to thee, ..... And  
 4. Ma - ry's bright man - tle thou may'st ev - er stay, ..... O  
 5. Moth - er watched Him..... with such ten - der care, ..... O

1. kneel.... and in - voke.... thy pro - tec - tion this night.  
 2. dew - drop en - shrin'd.. in the heart..... of a rose.  
 3. grant.... the pe - ti - tion thou'st prof - fer'd for me.  
 4. keep .... me there with .... thee, sweet an - gel, I pray.  
 5. ask..... her to take .... me to dwell.. with Him there.

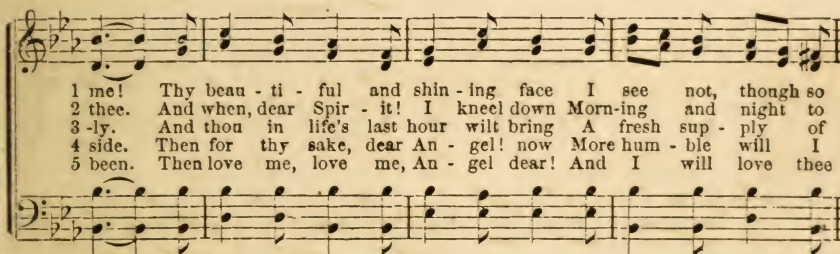
## DUET or QUARTET.



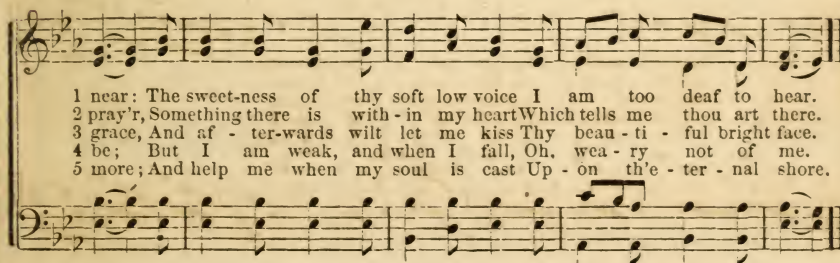
1. Dear An-gel! ev - er at my side, How lov-ing must thou  
 2. But I have felt thee in my tho'ts Fighting with sin for  
 3. Yes! when I pray, thou prayest too—Thy prayer is all for  
 4. Ah me! how love-ly they must be Whom God has glo - ri -  
 5. Oh, wea - ry not, but love me still, For Ma-ry's sake, thy



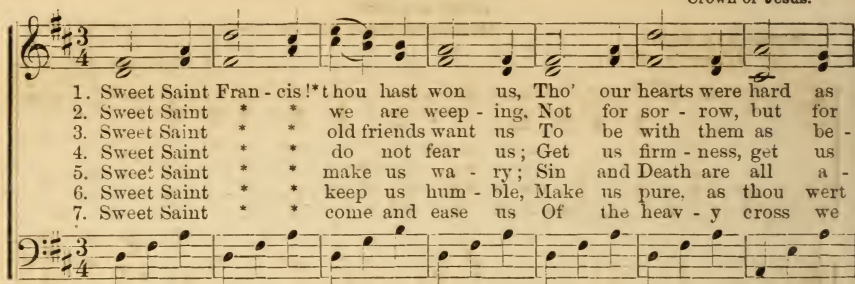
1 be, To leave thy home in Heav'n to guard A guil - ty wretch like  
 2 me; And when my heart loves God, I know The sweet-ness is from  
 3 me! But when I sleep - est not, But watch-est pa - tient-  
 4 -fied, Yet one of them, oh sweet-est thought! Is ev - er at my  
 5 Queen; She nev - er tired of me, though I Her worst of sons have



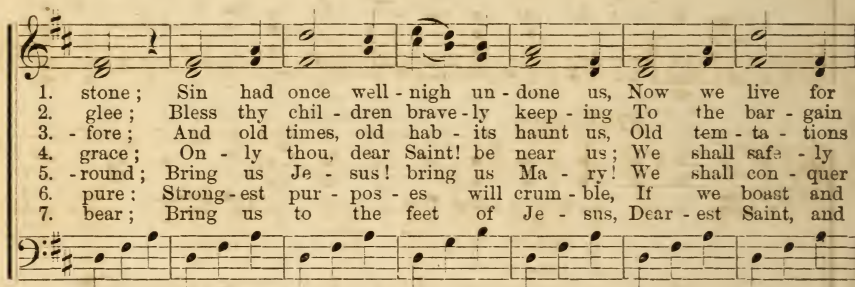
1 me! Thy beau - ti - ful and shin - ing face I see not, though so  
 2 thee. And when, dear Spir - it! I kneel down Morn-ing and night to  
 3 -ly. And thou in life's last hour wilt bring A fresh sup - ply of  
 4 side. Then for thy sake, dear An - gel! now More hum - ble will I  
 5 been. Then love me, love me, An - gel dear! And I will love thee



1 near: The sweet-ness of thy soft low voice I am too deaf to hear.  
 2 pray'r, Something there is with-in my heart Which tells me thou art there.  
 3 grace, And af - ter-wards wilt let me kiss Thy beau - ti - ful bright face.  
 4 be; But I am weak, and when I fall, Oh, wea - ry not of me.  
 5 more; And help me when my soul is cast Up - on th'e - ter - nal shore.

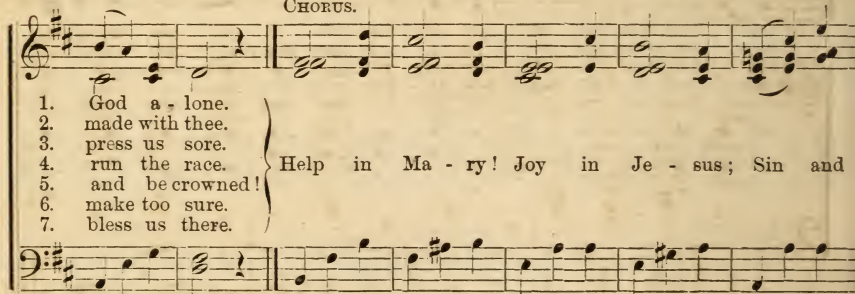


1. Sweet Saint Fran - cis! \* thou hast won us, Tho' our hearts were hard as  
 2. Sweet Saint \* we are weep - ing, Not for sor - row, but for  
 3. Sweet Saint \* \* old friends want us To be with them as be -  
 4. Sweet Saint \* do not fear us; Get us firm - ness, get us  
 5. Sweet Saint \* \* make us wa - ry; Sin and Death are all a -  
 6. Sweet Saint \* \* keep us hum - ble, Make us pure, as thou wert  
 7. Sweet Saint \* \* come and ease us Of the heav - y cross we



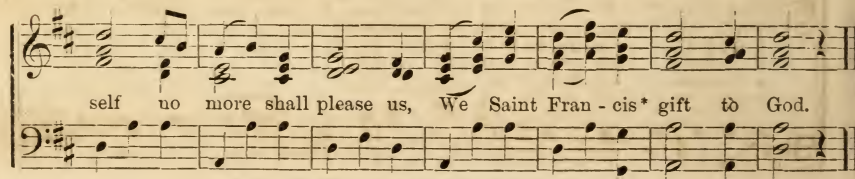
1. stone; Sin had once well - nigh un - done us, Now we live for  
 2. glee; Bless thy chil - dren brave - ly keep - ing To the bar - gain  
 3. - fore; And old times, old hab - its haunt us, Old tem - ta - tions  
 4. grace; On - ly thou, dear Saint! be near us; We shall safe - ly  
 5. - round; Bring us Je - sus! bring us Ma - ry! We shall con - quer  
 6. pure; Strong - est pur - pos - es will crum - ble, If we boast and  
 7. bear; Bring us to the feet of Je - sus, Dear - est Saint, and

## CHORUS.



1. God a - lone.  
 2. made with thee.  
 3. press us sore.  
 4. run the race.  
 5. and be crowned!  
 6. make too sure.  
 7. bless us there.

Help in Ma - ry! Joy in Je - sus; Sin and



self no more shall please us, We Saint Fran - cis\* gift to God.

\* \* \* The Name of any Saint may be inserted.



Words AVE MARIA.

DUET and SOLO.

Music arranged from L'AUTOMNE by L. NIEDERMAYER.

*♩ Allegretto. DUET.*

1. Ho - ly Jo - seph, dear - est fa - ther, To thy chil - dren's prayer in -

1 - cline, Whilst we sing thy joys and sor - rows, And the glo - ries which are

*FINE. SOLO.*

1 thine.

1. How to praise thee,	how to thank thee,	Bles - sed
2. Near to Je - sus,	near to Ma - ry,	And, kind
3. Sing we Jo - seph,	Spouse of Ma - ry,	And our
4. We have pray'd, and	thou hast answered,	We have
5. One more fa - vor	we will ask thee,	Thou of

1 Saint, we can - not tell,	Fa - vors count - less hast thou
2 fa - ther, near to thee,	Keep us while on earth we
3 moth - er's bless - ed friend,	Fa - vors count - less, mer - cies
4 asked and thou hast given,	Need we mar - vel Je - sus
5 all canst grant it best,	When we die be thou still

*D. C. ♩*

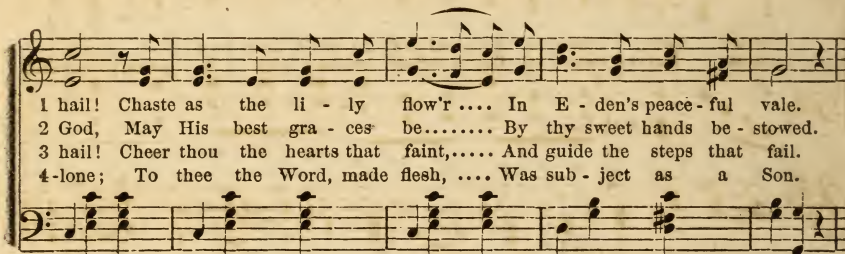
1 giv - en,	Can we choose but love thee well?
2 wan - der,	And in death our help - er be.
3 constant,	Thou dost ev - er to us send.
4 tells us,	Jo - seph has the stores of heaven?
5 near us,	Bring us safe to end - less rest.

## DUET OR TWO-PART CHORUS.

LAMBILLOTTE.

*Allegretto. ♩*


1. Hail! ho - ly Jo - seph, hail! Truespouse of Ma - ry,  
 2. Hail! ho - ly Jo - seph, hail! Prince of the house of  
 3. Hail! ho - ly Jo - seph, hail! Com - rade of an - gels,  
 4. Hail! ho - ly Jo - seph, hail! God's choice wert thou a -



1 hail! Chaste as the li - ly flow'r .... In E - den's peace - ful vale.  
 2 God, May His best gra - ces be ..... By thy sweet hands be - stowed.  
 3 hail! Cheer thou the hearts that faint, .... And guide the steps that fail.  
 4-lone; To thee the Word, made flesh, .... Was sub - ject as a Son.



Hail! ho - ly Jo - seph, hail! Fath - er of Christ es - teemed;



Fath - er be thou to those Thy fos - ter Son redeemed.

5  
 Hail! holy Joseph, hail!  
 Teach us our flesh to tame;  
 And, Mary, keep the hearts  
 That love Saint Joseph's name.  
 Hail, etc.

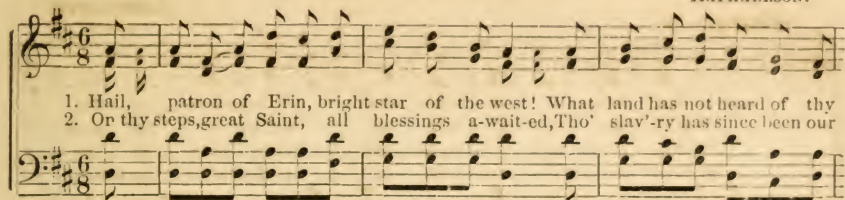
6  
 Mother of Jesus! bless,  
 And bless, ye saints on high,  
 All meek and simple souls  
 That to Saint Joseph cry.  
 Hail, etc.

# HYMN TO ST. PATRICK

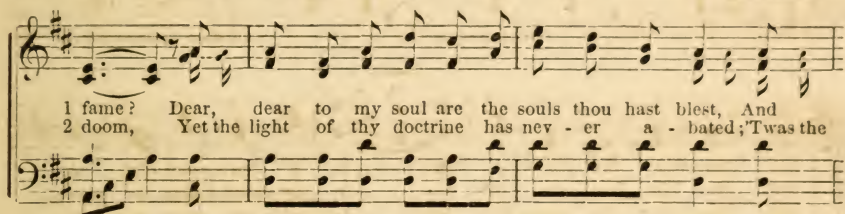
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DUET OR QUARTET.

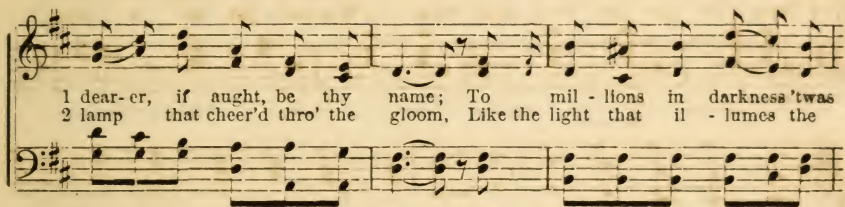
RAIHAELSON.



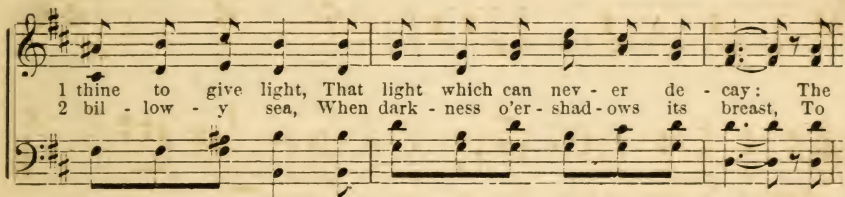
1. Hail, patron of Erin, bright star of the west! What land has not heard of thy  
2. Or thy steps, great Saint, all blessings a-wait-ed, Tho' slav'-ry has since been our



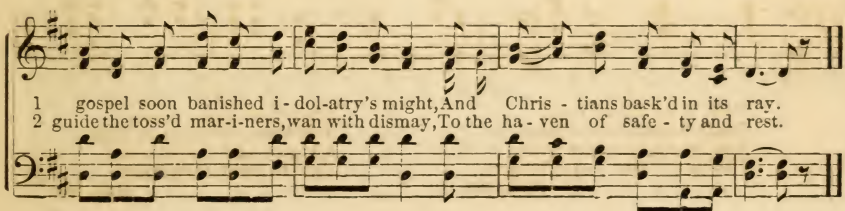
1 fame? Dear, dear to my soul are the souls thou hast blest, And  
2 doom, Yet the light of thy doctrine has nev - er a - bated; 'Twas the



1 dear-er, if aught, be thy name; To mil - lions in darkness 'twas  
2 lamp that cheer'd thro' the gloom, Like the light that il - lumes the



1 thine to give light, That light which can nev - er de - cay: The  
2 bil - low - y sea, When dark - ness o'er - shad - ows its breast, To



1 gospel soon banished i - dol-atry's might, And Chris - tians bask'd in its ray.  
2 guide the toss'd mar-i-ners, wan with dismay, To the ha - ven of safe - ty and rest.



## DUET &amp; CHORUS.

Music by I. LAMBILLOTTE.

*Allegro grazioso.*

F

*f*

1. O thou, on whose bright na - tal day      Wast giv'n to
2. O thou who a crown cast a - way      To be with
3. May tho't, word and deed be from sin      As far as
4. Thy war - fare is past and 'a - way;      Re - cede the

- 1 Ma - ry's ten - der care,..... And who, be - neath her lov - ing;
- 2 Christ des - pised and poor,..... Teach me to walk thy pure and
- 3 thine, as chastely free,..... That we from Ma - ry's ten - der
- 4 clouds that dark'n earth's skies,..... For thee has dawned the hap - py,

- 1 gen - tle sway, Kept thy soul like to hers as fair.
- 2 hum - ble way, Hap - py still, tho' but small our store.
- 3 heart may win All the love that it gave to thee.
- 4 hap - py day, The bright heav - ens glad sur - prise.

} Sweet flow'r of

love, that sought to bloom unknown, A Saint, 'mid gaudy pomp and worldly pride.

Angel - ic youth,  
CHORUS.

blest Al - o - y - sius, Guide thou our

Angel - ic youth, blest Al - o - y - sius,

hearts

thro' sin's dark tide,

Angelic youth,

blest Alo-

Guide thou our hearts thro' sin's dark tide. Angelic youth,

-y - sius, Guide thou our hearts thro' sin's dark tide, Guide thou our hearts thro' sin's dark

blest Al - o - y - sius, thro' sin's dark tide, Guide thou our hearts thro' sin's dark

tide.

D.S.  $\text{F}$

tide.

## HYMN TO ST. CATHERINE.

(Virgin and Martyr.)

DUET AND THREE-PART CHORUS.

HEMY

*Moderato.*

1. Sweet Saint Cath - e - rine, maid most pure. Teach us to me - di -  
 2. Dear Saint, like thee, our life lay down, Rath - er than once the

- tate and pray, Show us sal - va - tion's path - way sure, That we from  
 faith de - ny, Our great re - ward the mar - tyr's crown, And borne by

sin may keep a - way. Brave Saint Cath - e - rine, pray that  
 An - gels up on high. Once more, sweet Saint, we ask thee,

we Be - fore the world our faith may show, Trust - ing for help to  
 pray, That all our life we keep faith's light; Thus true to God we'll

Heav'n and thee, Nor fear - ing aught on earth be - low.  
 come one day, To dwell in heav'n - ly man - sions bright.



## CHORUS.

O pray that we in heav'n with thee Praise God thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

Amen.

## HYMN TO ST. AGNES.

## DUET AND THREE-PART CHORUS.

1. Sweet Ag - nes, Ho - ly Child, All pur - i - ty, O may we un - de - filed  
 2. O gen - tle Pa - tro - ness, Of ho - ly youth, Ask God all those to bless,  
 3. Look down and hear our pray'r, From realms above, Show us a sis - ter's care,

Be pure as thee. Read - y our blood to shed, Rath - er than sin to wed,  
 Who love the truth; And guide us on our way To the bright e - ter - nal day,  
 A mother's love; Be near us all thro' life, Guard and keep us from all strife,

## CHORUS.

And forth as mar - tyr led, To die like thee. }  
 With our hearts pure and gay, Dear Saint, like thee. } Saint Ag - nes, Ho - ly Child,  
 Till in e - ter - nal life, In heav'n with thee. }

All pur - i - ty, O may we un - de - filed, Be pure like thee.

## HYMN TO ST. SCHOLASTICA.

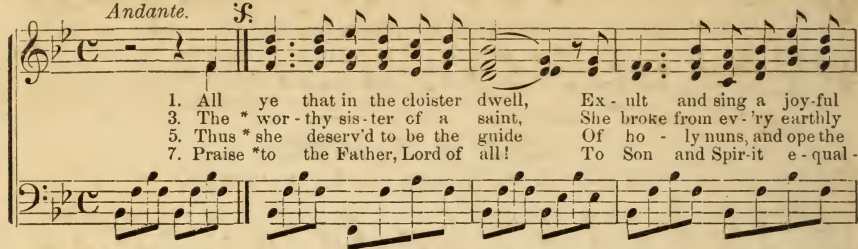
TRIO OR THREE-PART CHORUS &amp; SOLI FOR SOP., MEZZO-SOP., &amp; ALTO.

CHORUS.

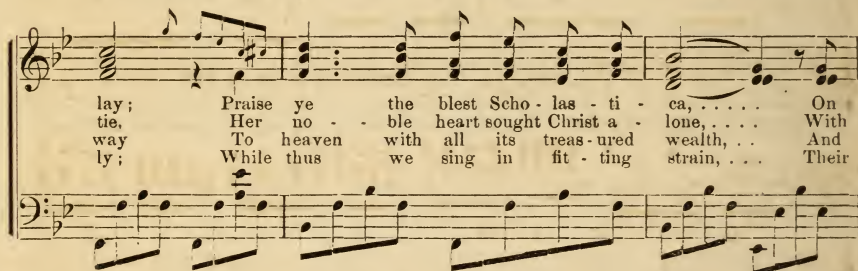
WM. DRESSLER.

*Andante.*

S.



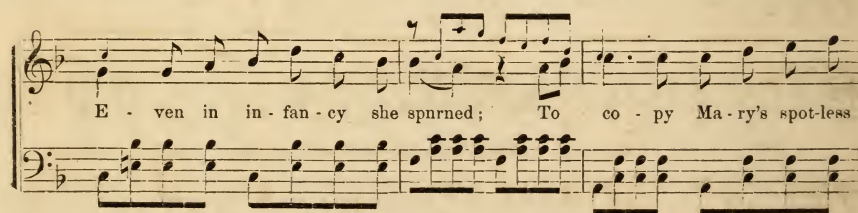
1. All ye that in the cloister dwell, Ex - ult and sing a joy-ful  
 3. The \* wor - thy sis - ter of a saint, She broke from ev - 'ry earthly  
 5. Thus \* she deserv'd to be the guide Of ho - ly nuns, and ope the  
 7. Praise \* to the Father, Lord of all! To Son and Spir - it e - qual -



lay; Praise ye the blest Scho - las - ti - ca, . . . . . On  
 tie, Her no - ble heart sought Christ a - lone, . . . . . With  
 way To heaven with all its treas - ured wealth, . . . . . And  
 ly; While thus we sing in fit - ting strain, . . . . . Their



*End. 1st Sop. Solo.*  
 this her happy festal day. 2. The world and all its false de-light,  
 Him to live, for Him to die. 4.  
 joys which never fleet a-way. 6.  
 hand-maid's happy victo-ry. A - men.



E - ven in in - fan - cy she spurned; To co - py Ma - ry's spot-less

D. S. F.

life, Her soul with con - stant ar - dor burned. Cho. 3. The

MEZZO SOP. SOLO.

4. Once, when her broth - er had re - fused To lis - ten to her earn - est

prayer, Her will prevail'd, for at her word A sudden tem - pest fill'd the

D. S. Chorus. F. ALTO SOLO.

air. 5. Thus 6. O thou! whose pray'rs thus pierced the sky, Our

moth - er, sis - ter, ad - vo - cate! Ex - ert thy pow'r in our be -

- half, And o - pen wide the heav'nly gate. Cho. 7. Praise D. S.



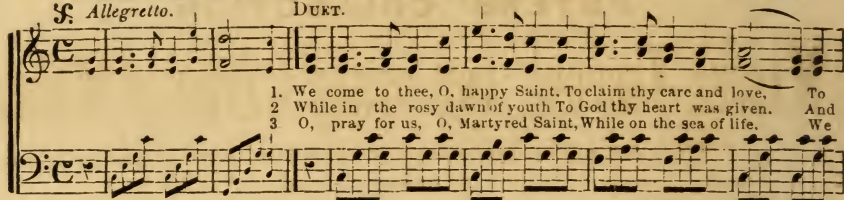
## HYMN TO ST. AGATHA.

Written and dedicated to St. Agatha's Sodality by a member.

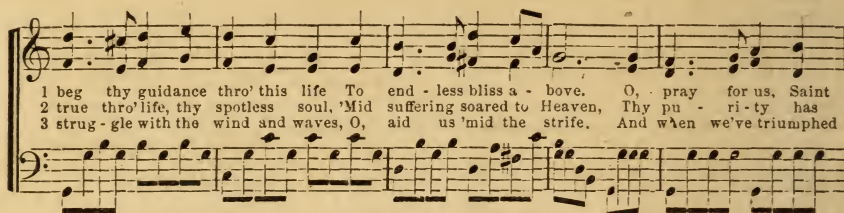
W. DRESSLER.

*S. Allegretto.*

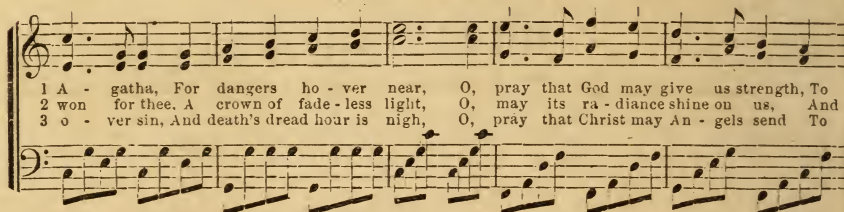
DUET.



1. We come to thee, O, happy Saint, To claim thy care and love, To  
 2 While in the rosy dawn of youth To God thy heart was given. And  
 3 O, pray for us, O, Martyred Saint, While on the sea of life. We

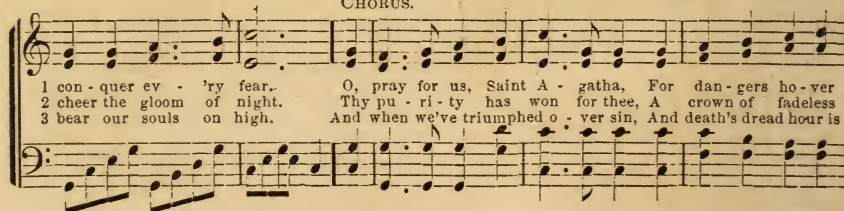


1 beg thy guidance thro' this life To end - less bliss a - bove. O, pray for us, Saint  
 2 true thro' life, thy spotless soul, 'Mid suffering soared to Heaven, Thy pu - ri - ty has  
 3 strug - gle with the wind and waves, O, aid us 'mid the strife, And when we've triumphed

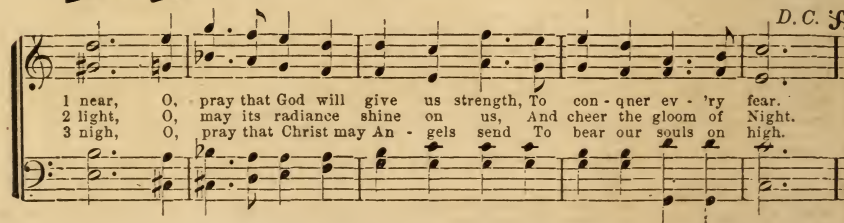


1 A - gatha, For dangers ho - ver near, O, pray that God may give us strength, To  
 2 won for thee, A crown of fade - less light, O, may its ra - diance shine on us, And  
 3 o - ver sin, And death's dread hour is nigh, O, pray that Christ may An - gels send To

CHORUS.



1 con - quer ev - 'ry fear. O, pray for us, Saint A - gatha, For dan - gers ho - ver  
 2 cheer the gloom of night. Thy pu - ri - ty has won for thee, A crown of fadeless  
 3 bear our souls on high. And when we've triumphed o - ver sin, And death's dread hour is

D. C. *F*


1 near, O, pray that God will give us strength, To con - quer ev - 'ry fear.  
 2 light, O, may its radiance shine on us, And cheer the gloom of Night.  
 3 nigh, O, pray that Christ may An - gels send To bear our souls on high.

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